

*Jubilee
Spirituals*

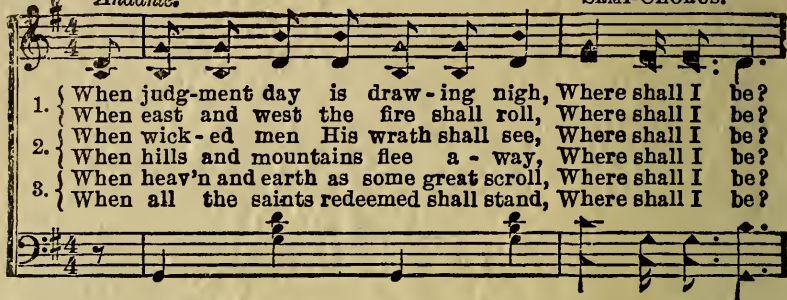
Where Shall I Be?

ANON. ♪

Andante.

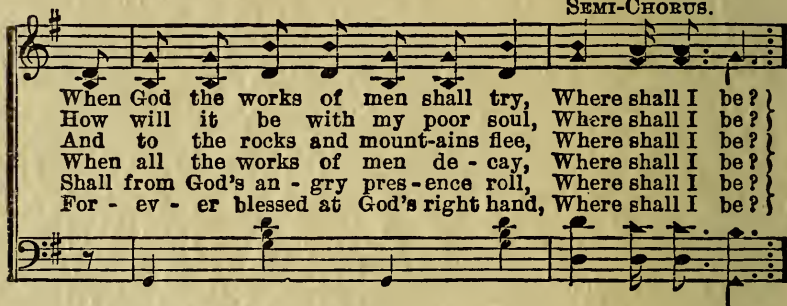
Arr. R. E. WINSETT.

SEMI-CHORUS.



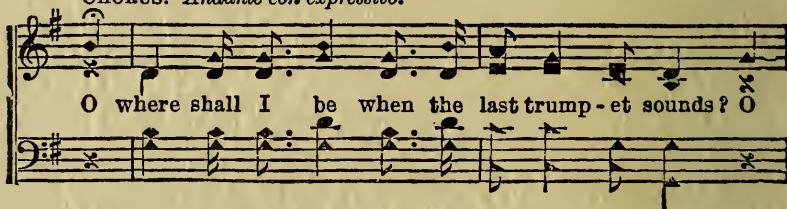
1. { When judg-ment day is draw-ing nigh, Where shall I be?
 { When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
 2. { When wick-ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
 { When hills and mountains flee a - way, Where shall I be?
 3. { When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
 { When all the saints redeemed shall stand, Where shall I be?

SEMI-CHORUS.

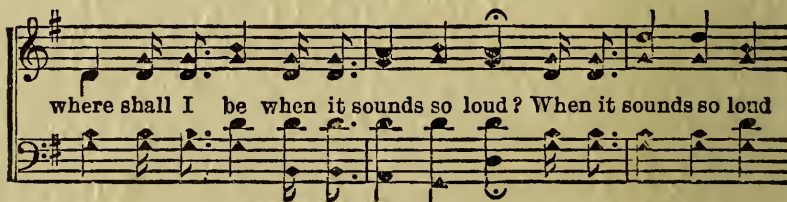


When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?
 How will it be with my poor soul, Where shall I be?
 And to the rocks and mount-ains flee, Where shall I be?
 When all the works of men de - cay, Where shall I be?
 Shall from God's an - gry pres-ence roll, Where shall I be?
 For - ev - er blessed at God's right hand, Where shall I be?

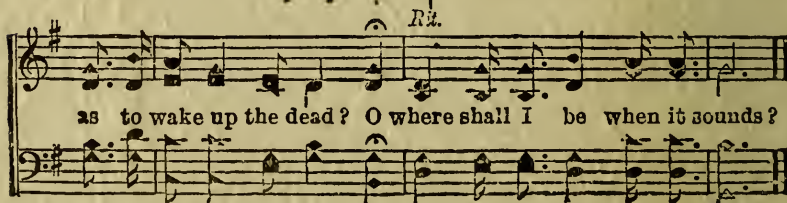
CHORUS. *Andante con espressivo.*



O where shall I be when the last trump-et sounds? O



where shall I be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud



as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

Jubilee Spirituals

*The Most Complete Collection of Spirituals,
Old and New, Ever Published*

— b y —

HOMER F. MORRIS

V. O. FOSSETT

J. M. HENSON

J. B. COATS

W. A. McKINNEY

G. T. SPEER

W. ALLAN SIMS

J. R. BAXTER, JR.

LUTHER G. PRESLEY

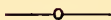
W. LEE HIGGINS

LONNIE B. COMBS

LUTHER DRUMMOND

JOHN L. SHRADER

B. B. EDMIASTON

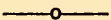


Shape Notes Only



P R I C E :

50c a copy; \$2.00 for five; \$4.50 a dozen; \$18.00
for 50; \$35.00 for 100



Order from

STAMPS-BAXTER MUSIC & PRINTING CO.

Dallas 8, Texas Pangburn, Ark. Chattanooga 1, Tenn.

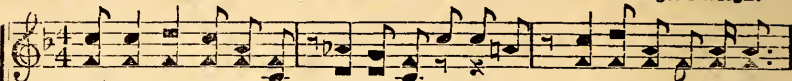
No. 1-a Gonna Tell My Troubles to the Lord

SPIRITUAL

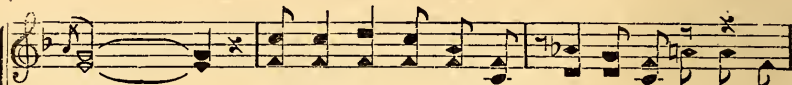
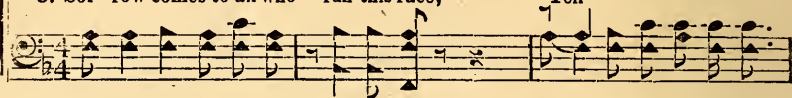
Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr. & E. W. in "Modern Music Reader No. 2"

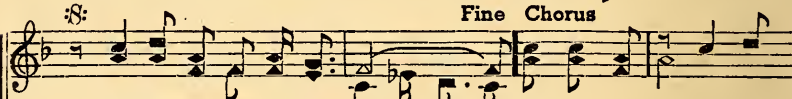
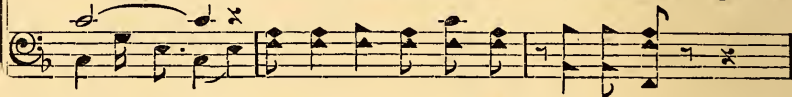
Eugene Wright



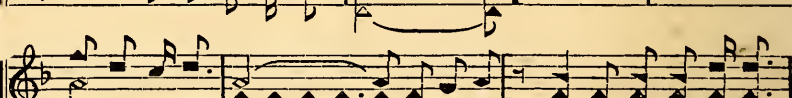
1. While I tread this sin-ful path be-low, I'm gonna tell my troubles to the
2. While I tar-ry in this vale of tears,
3. Sor-row comes to all who run this race, Tell



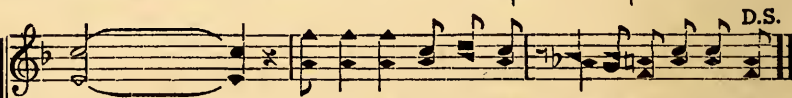
Lord; He will guide my foot-steps as I go,
He will drive a-way my doubts and fears,
to the Lord; Till I'm safe where I can see His face, I'm gon-na



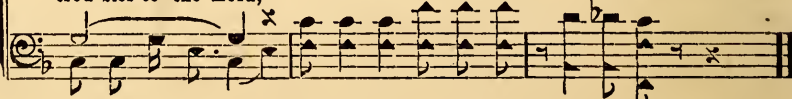
Tell my troubles to the Lord; I'm gon-na tell my
to the Lord. Tell



trou-bles to the Lord, I'm gon-na tell my trou-bles to the
my trou-bles to the Lord, Tell my



Lord; Till I get that promised, rich reward, I'm gon-na
trou-bles to the Lord;



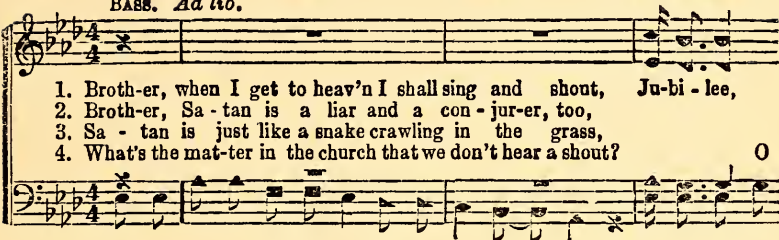
No. 1 I've Been Invited to a Jubilee

SPIRITUAL

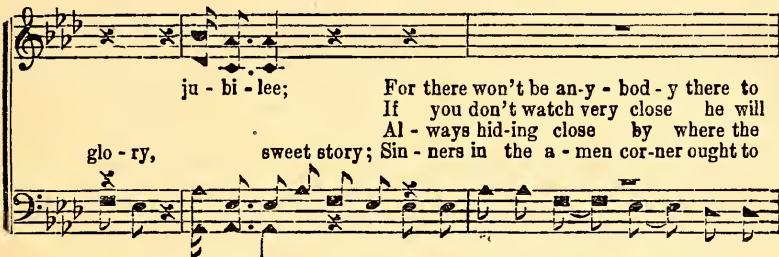
Arr. V O. S.
BASS. *Ad lib.*

Copyright, 1927, by V. O. Stamps

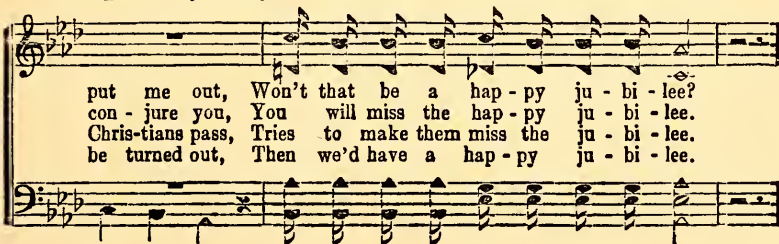
Virgil O. Stamps



1. Broth-er, when I get to heav'n I shall sing and shout, Ju-bi-lee,
2. Broth-er, Sa-tan is a liar and a con-jur-er, too,
3. Sa-tan is just like a snake crawling in the grass,
4. What's the mat-ter in the church that we don't hear a shout? O



ju-bi-lee; For there won't be any-bod-y there to
If you don't watch very close he will
Al-ways hid-ing close by where the
glo-ry, sweet story; Sin-ners in the a-men cor-ner ought to



put me out, Won't that be a hap-py ju-bi-lee?
con-jure you, You will miss the hap-py ju-bi-lee.
Chris-tians pass, Tries to make them miss the ju-bi-lee.
be turned out, Then we'd have a hap-py ju-bi-lee.



CHORUS*
Ju-bi-lee,..... ju-bi-lee,..... I've been in-vit-ed
Ju-bi-lee,..... ju-bi-lee,



to a ju-bi-lee in heav-en aft-er-while;
(Omit.....) heav-en aft-er-while.

*The rest preceding the chorus may be omitted if desired.

No. 2 I'll Leave This World and Go Home

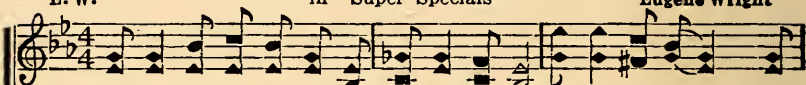
SPRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

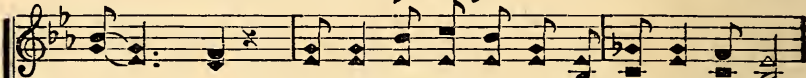
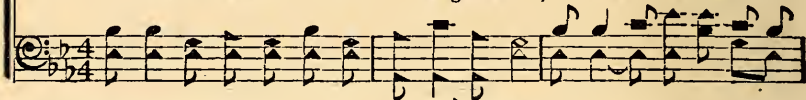
in "Super Specials"

Eugene Wright

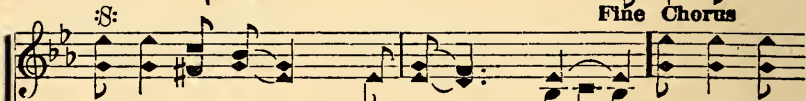
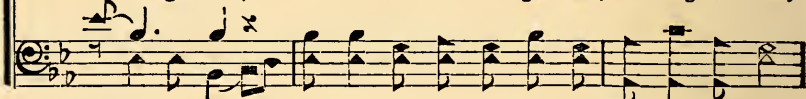
E. W.



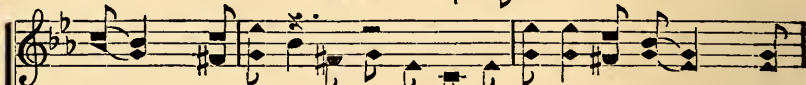
1. When I see Je - sus com - ing on that glad day, I'll leave this world and
2. O what a hap - py morning in glo - ry land, sinful world and
3. I know I'll have a mansion on that glad shore, I'll leave this old world



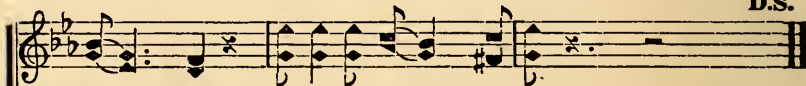
go home; Join - ing the saint - ed mil - lions in bright ar - ray,
and go home; When I shall meet my loved ones and shake their hand,
Trou - ble and care for - got - ten, toil - ing all o'er,



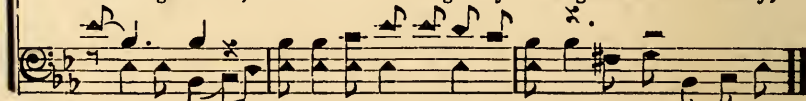
I'll leave this world and go home. I'll leave this
sin - ful world and
I'll leave this old world and go home.



world of care, I'll rest be - neath that
drear - y world of for that land of glo - ry, that shin - ing,
world of care, I'll rest there be - neath



bright dome; With all the hosts so fair,
that bright dome; in glo - ry sing the sweet old sto - ry,



No. 3

O Lord, I'se Done And Done

Copyright, 1932, by The Stamps Baxter Music Co., in "Modern Quartets for Men"

Arr. by Ernest Rippetoe

CHORUS

O Lord, I'se done done, O Lord, I'se done done;
Hum.....

FINE

O Lord, I'se done done, I'se done and donna what you told me to do.
Hum.....

1. You told me to preach, (O Lord,) an' I'se been a preach-in' You told me to
2. You told me to work, (O Lord,) an' I'se been a work-in' You told me to
3. You told me to shout, (O Lord,) an' I'se been a shout-in' You told me to
Hum..... Hum.....

pray, (O Lord,) I'se done dat, too; You told me to sing, (O Lord,) an'
sow, (O Lord,) I'se done dat, too; You told me to reap, (O Lord,) an'
weep, (O Lord,) I'se done dat, too; You told me to love, (O Lord,) an'
Hum.....

I'se been a sing-in', O Lord, I'se done and don-na what you told me to do.
I'se been a reap-in', O Lord, I'se done and don-na what you told me to do.
I'se been a lov-in', O Lord, I'se done and don-na what you told me to do.

You got - ta bow down low to get sal - va - tion, Get sal - va - tion,

get sal - va - tion, Got - ta bow down low to get sal - va - tion,

Fine

Free - ly from the Lord.

1. The prod - i - gal son found it
2. The dy - ing thief pray'd on the
3. Old Zac - chae - us fell from the

while he was kneel-ing, While he was kneel-ing, while he was kneel-ing, The
hill of Gol - go - tha, Hill of Gol - go - tha, hill of gol - go - tha, The
syc - a - more branches, Syc - a - more branches, syc - a - more branches, Old

D.C.

prod - i - gal son found it while he was kneeling, On the mud - dy ground.
dy - ing thief pray'd on the hill of Gol - go - tha, Bend-ing low His head.
Zac - chae - us fell from the syc - a - more branches, Hum - ble to the Lord.

No. 5

Gonna See Jesus

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

W. A. McK.

in "Zion's Call"

W. A. McKinney

1. Gon - na see Je - sus... some glad to mor - row, Gon - na see
 2. Gon - na see moth - er..... o - ver in glo - ry, Be with my
 3. What a glad meet - ing..... there by the riv - er, Liv - ing in

Je - sus face to face, in the morn - ing; Gon - na be hap - py,
 loved ones gone be - fore, hal - le - lu - jah; Gon - na see broth - er,
 man - sions by the sea, by the riv - er; Saints I'll be greet - ing,

free from all sor - row, With the re - deemed ones saved by grace, by grace.
 fa - ther and sis - ter, What a re - un - ion on that shore, that shore.
 hap - py for ev - er, Praising the Lamb who died for me, for me.

D.S.— Go - ing up home, up home to stay, to stay.

Chorus

Gon - na see Je - sus, Je - sus, live with Him ev - er, Some sweet
 Gon - na see Je - sus, Gon - na see Je - sus

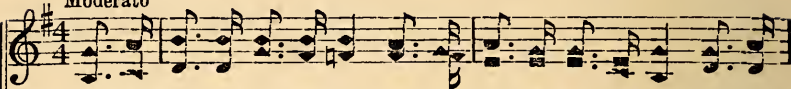
day; Live in a man - sion there by the riv - er,
 hap - py morn - ing; Man - sion

No. 6

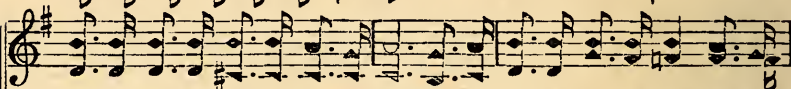
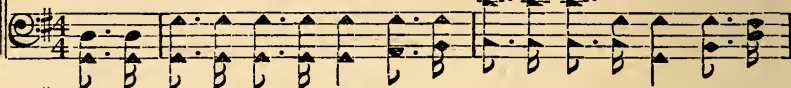
Leave It There

Copyright, 1944, C. A. Tindley. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner. Used by per.
C. Albert Tindley Arr. Chas. A. Tindley, Jr.

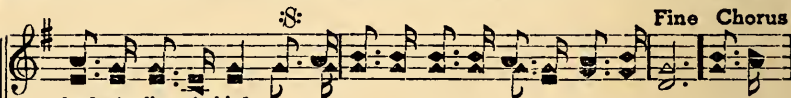
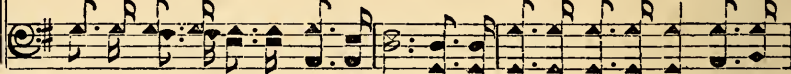
Moderato



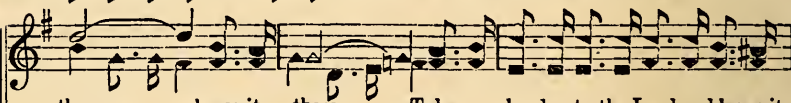
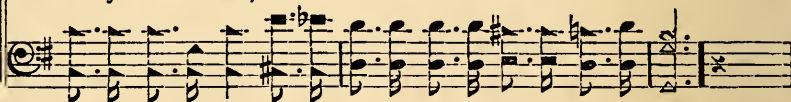
1. If the world from you with-hold of its sil-ver and its gold, And you
2. If your bod-y suf-fers pain and your health you can't re-gain, And your
3. When your en-e-mies as-sail and your heart be-gins to fail, Don't for-
4. When your youthful days are gone and old age is steal-ing on, And your



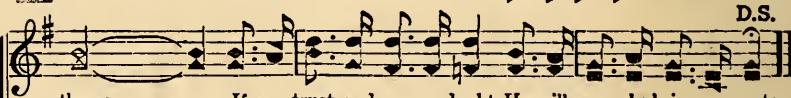
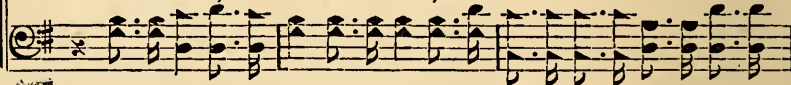
have to get a-long with meager fare, Just re-mem-ber, in His word, how He
soul is al-most sink-ing in de-spair, Je-sus knows the pain you feel, He can
get that God in heav-en answers pray'r; He will make a way for you and will
bod-y bends beneath the weight of care; He will nev-er leave you then, He'll go



feeds the lit-tle bird;
save and He can heal; Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there. Leave it
lead you safe-ly thru;
with you to the end;



there, leave it there, there, Take your burden to the Lord and leave it
Leave it there, leave it there,

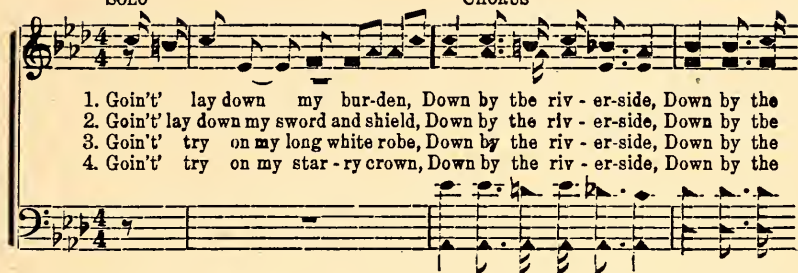


there; If you trust and nev-er doubt, He will sure-ly bring you out;
leave it there;



SOLO

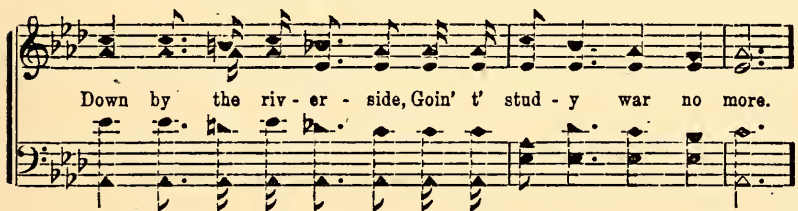
CHORUS



1. Goin't lay down my bur-den, Down by the riv - er-side, Down by the
 2. Goin't lay down my sword and shield, Down by the riv - er-side, Down by the
 3. Goin't try on my long white robe, Down by the riv - er-side, Down by the
 4. Goin't try on my star-ry crown, Down by the riv - er-side, Down by the

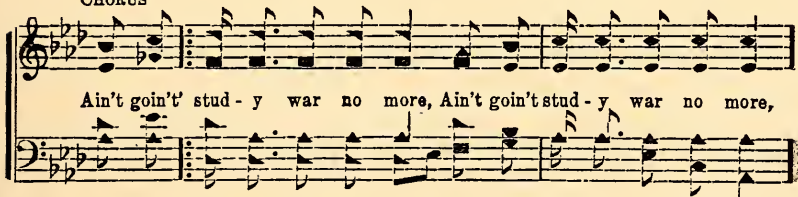


riv - er-side, Down by the riv - er-side, Goin't lay down my bur - den
 riv - er-side, Down by the riv - er-side, Goin't lay down my sword and shield,
 riv - er-side, Down by the riv - er-side, Goin't try on my long white robe,
 riv - er-side, Down by the riv - er-side, Goin't try on my star - ry crown,

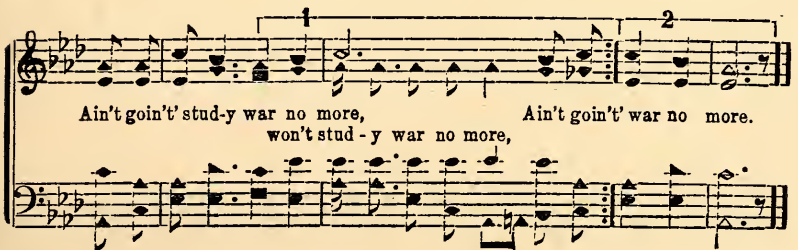


Down by the riv - er - side, Goin' t' stud - y war no more.

CHORUS



Ain't goin't stud - y war no more, Ain't goin't stud - y war no more,



Ain't goin't stud-y war no more, Ain't goin't war no more.
 won't stud - y war no more,

No. 8

Lord, I Know I'll Soon Be There

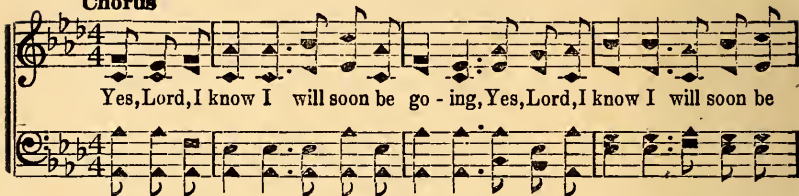
Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Arr. E. R.

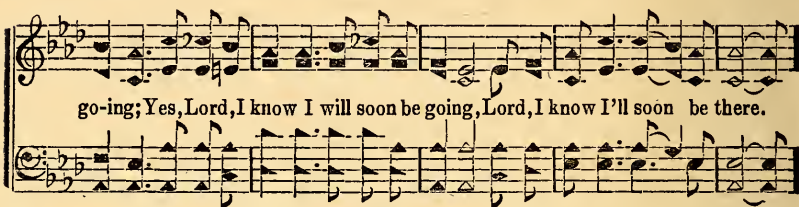
in "Jubilee Songs"

Arr. Ernest Rippetoe

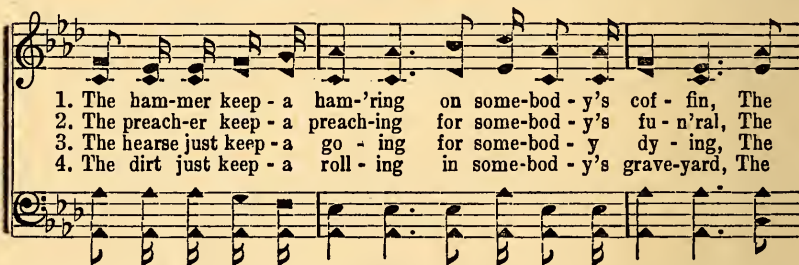
Chorus



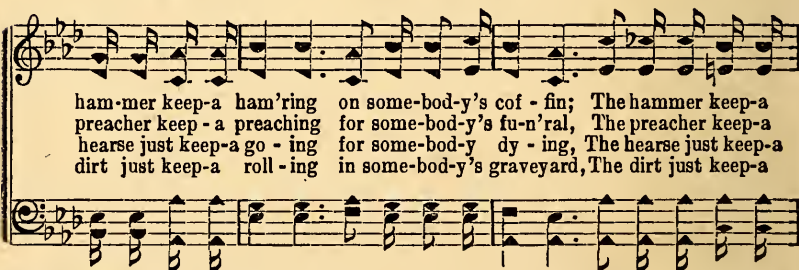
Yes, Lord, I know I will soon be go - ing, Yes, Lord, I know I will soon be



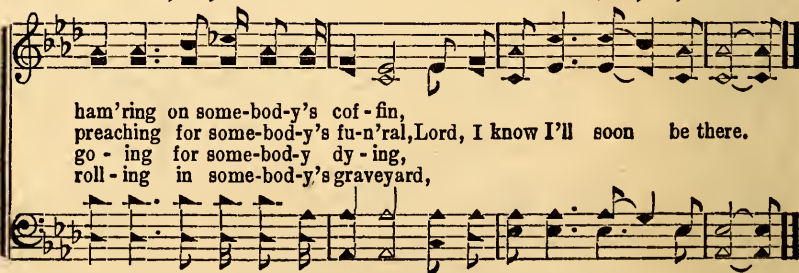
go-ing; Yes, Lord, I know I will soon be going, Lord, I know I'll soon be there.



1. The ham-mer keep - a ham-'ring on some-bod - y's cof - fin, The
 2. The preach-er keep - a preach-ing for some-bod - y's fu - n'ral, The
 3. The hearse just keep - a go - ing for some-bod - y dy - ing, The
 4. The dirt just keep - a roll - ing in some-bod - y's grave-yard, The



ham-mer keep-a ham'ring on some-bod-y's cof - fin; The hammer keep-a
 preacher keep - a preaching for some-bod-y's fu-n'ral, The preacher keep-a
 hearse just keep-a go - ing for some-bod-y dy - ing, The hearse just keep-a
 dirt just keep-a roll - ing in some-bod-y's graveyard, The dirt just keep-a



ham'ring on some-bod-y's cof - fin,
 preaching for some-bod-y's fu-n'ral, Lord, I know I'll soon be there.
 go - ing for some-bod-y dy - ing,
 roll - ing in some-bod-y's graveyard,

No. 9

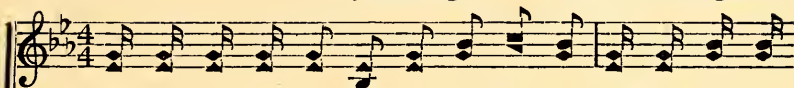
Have a Little Talk With God

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

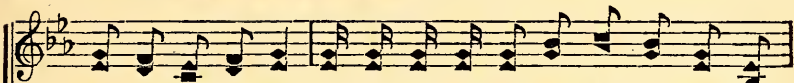
R. H. C.

in "Jubilee Songs"

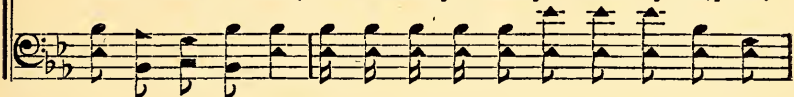
Rev. R. H. Cunningham



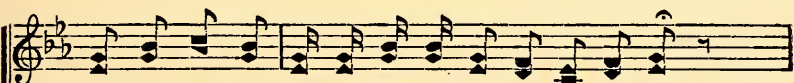
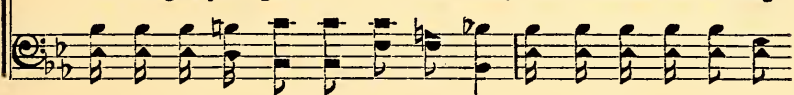
1. Broth-er if your bur-dens are too heav-y, Find a lit-tle
 2. Broth-er if you put your trust in Je-sus, You will nev-er



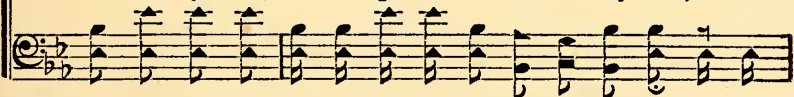
se-cret place of pray'r, If you tell the Sav-ior all a-bout it,
 have to walk a-lone, He'll be with you when you're sore-ly tempt-ed,



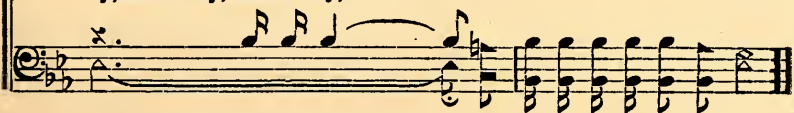
He will give you strength your load to bear; If you dis-o-bey your
 He will give you grace to o-ver-come; He who notes the fall-ing



Lord and Mas-ter, You will sure-ly feel His chast'ning rod,
 of the spar-row, Won't for-get a soul re-deemed by blood, Steal a-



Steal a-way, And have a lit-tle talk will God.
 way, steal a-way, steal a-way,



No. 10

I Want to be Ready

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Jubilee Songs"

Arr. V. O. Fossett

Chorus

I want to be read - y, I want to be read - y,

I want to be read - y, To walk in Je - ru - sa - lem

Fine

- Hum
1. That ci - ty John saw was - a built four square,
 2. When Pe - ter was preach - ing at Pen - te - cost,
 3. The crip - pled, the halt and the blind and lame,
 4. If you should get there a - be - fore I do,

Hum

Hum

Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John: He said to us
He said to re -
Be - lieved on the
Tell all of my

D.C.

all I will meet you there,
pent or you shall be lost, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John.
Lord as they free - ly came,
friends I'm a - com - ing too,

Get Down On Your Knees

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "New Songs Supreme"

J. B. C.

J. B. Coats

1. Some-times up and some-times down, Talk to the Lord, Keep your cour - age,
2. If old Sa - tan tempts you sore, There is strength for

nev - er frown, Talk to the Lord; Man - y tri - als we are
you in store, Grace, thru faith He died to

D. S.—Mat-ters not the pain or

meet-ing, Life is short and time is fleet-ing, Get down, get down,
prove it, All the pow'r of earth can't move it, Get down, get down,
sor - row, Ei-ther now or on the mor-row,

Fine Chorus

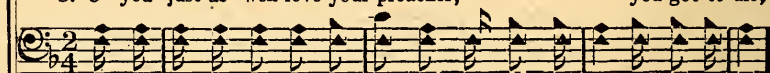
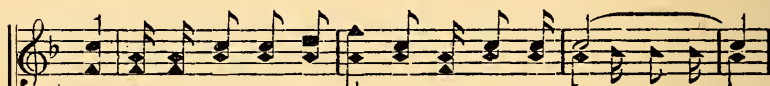
Talk to God in pray'r. Get down, (get down,) get down, (get down,) Touch the i-cy

D. S.

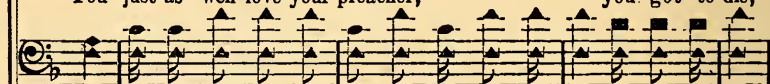
ground; Kneeling, (Kneeling,) feeling, (feeling,) Heav-en all a - round;



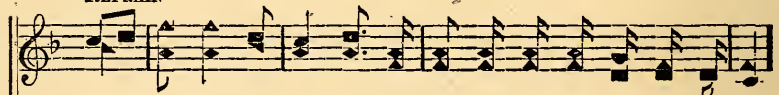
1. O you just as well live in un - ion, You got to die,
 2. O you just as well love your en-emies,
 3. O you just as well love your brother,
 4. O you just as well love your sis - ter,
 5. O you just as well love your preacher, you got to die,

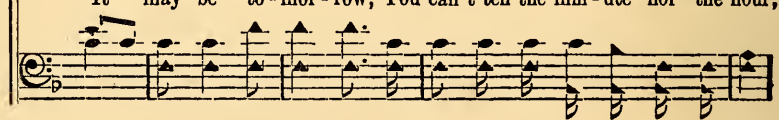
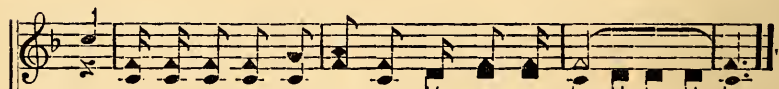
You just as well love in un - ion, You got to die;.....
 You just as well love your en-emies,
 You just as well love your broth-er,
 You just as well love your sis - ter,
 You just as well love your preacher, you got to die;



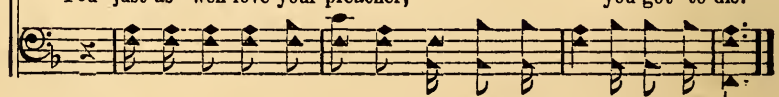
REFRAIN



It may be to-mor-row, You can't tell the min-ute nor the hour,

You just as well live in un - ion, You got to die.
 You jnst as well love your en-emies,
 You just as well love your broth-er,
 You just as well love your sis - ter,
 You just as well love your preacher, you got to die.



No. 13

You Better Run

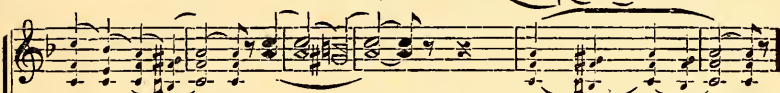
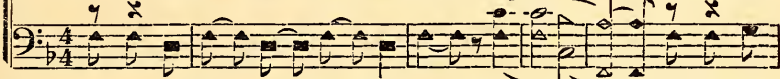
Arr. by L. B. E.

-Arr. copyright, 1929, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

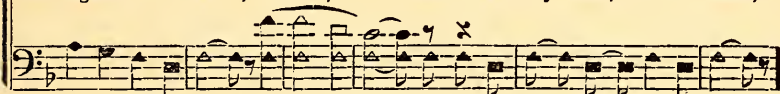
Arr. by B. B. Edmiston



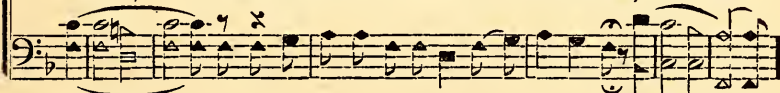
1. De Lord sent Jonah to Nin-e-vah land, *Um-hu;..... He did'nt o-
2. De Lord called Moseto de mountain apart, Um-hu;..... He put His
3. I read 'bout Sam - son from his birth, Um-hu;..... He was de



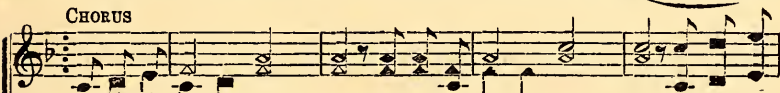
bey de Lord's command, *Umhu;..... De wind, it blew de ship from shore to shore,
law in Mos-es' heart, Umhu;..... Put His commandments in his mind,
strongest man on earth, Umhu;..... He lived a - way back, in old-en times,



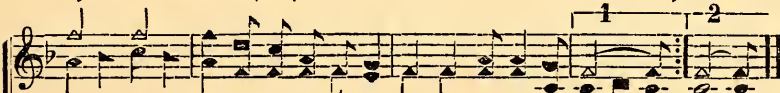
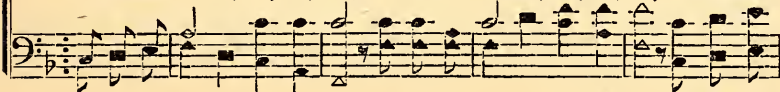
*Um-hu;..... De whale, it swallowed Jonah, and made him preach some more, *Um-hu.
Um-hu;..... And said to Moses, "Don't you leave my lambs behind," Um-hu.
Um-hu;..... And killed about a thousand or two of Philistines, Um-hu.



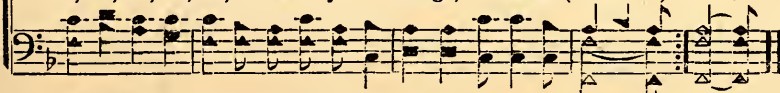
CHORUS



He had to run, run, run, run, run, He had to run, run, run, run, run, He had to
You better run, run, run, run, run, You better run, run, run, run, run, You bet-ter



run, run, run, run, run, for the cit-y of ref-uge, He had to run, run, run;
run, run, run, run, run, for the cit-y of ref-uge, You better (Omit....) run.



*May use quartet or chorus. extra to soloist

Glory Lights are Shining on Me

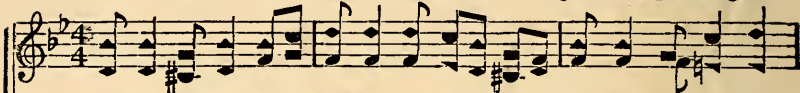
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

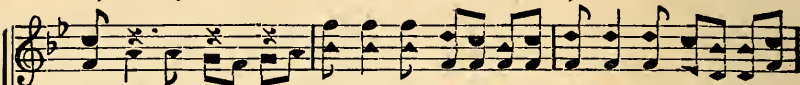
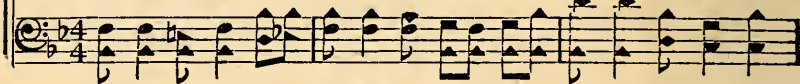
B. C. H.

in "Super Specials"

B. C. Harpole and Agnes Sargent



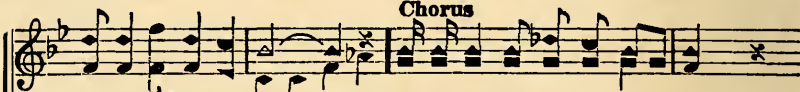
1. In paths of sin I wandered a-stray, With trou-ble on ev-'ry
 2. There is a song of joy in my soul, I'm safe in the Mas-ter's
 3. My Je-sus is a won-der-ful friend, So lov-ing and kind and



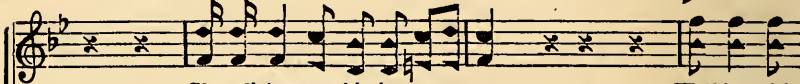
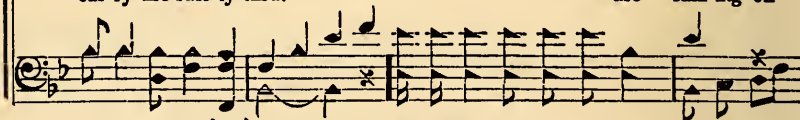
hand; ev-'ry hand, but Since Je-sus rolled my bur-dens a-way, I'm
 care; in His care, and Bil-lows of love now o-ver me roll, His
 true; kind and true, now From ev-'ry tri-al He will de-fend And



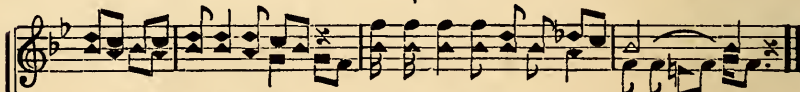
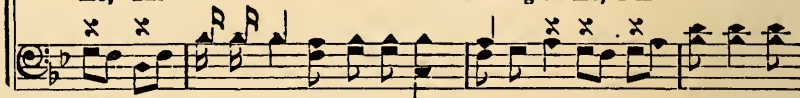
Chorus



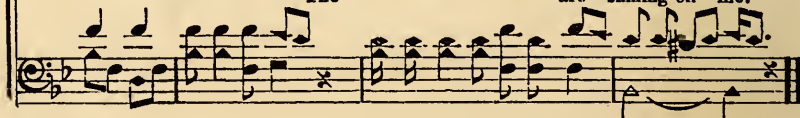
heading for glory land. Glory-lights are shin-ing on me,
 blessing I gladly share and now the
 car-ry me safe-ly thru. are shin-ing on



me, The Glory-lights are shin-ing on me; Walking with
 are shin-ing on me; I'm



Je-sus happy and free, Glory-lights are shining on me.
 The are shining on me.



No. 15

On the Battle Field

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Jubilee Songs"

Arr. V. O. Fossett

1. I once was lone and i - dle, I was a sin - ner too,
2. I lost my flag and ban - ner, my staff is in my hand,
3. I'm fight - ing for the king - dom, the bat - tle must be won,

I hear a voice from heav - en, say - ing there is work to do;
I'm tak - ing it to Je - sus, o - ver in the glo - ry land;
The trum - pet will be sound - ing for the com - ing of the Son;

I took my Mas - ter's hand and joined that heav - 'nly band, Now I'm
O'er rough ways I have trod, called men to come to God, Now I'm
I'll lay my ar - mor down, take up my robe and crown, Then I'll

D.S.—I prom - ised Him that I would serve Him till I die, So I'm

Fine Chorus

on the bat - tle field for my Lord. O I'm on the bat - tle field
on the bat - tle field for my Lord.
walk the streets of gold with my Lord. for my

on the bat - tle field for my Lord.

D.S.

for my Lord, Yes, I'm on the bat - tle field for my Lord;
Lord, for my Lord;

No. 16 Standing in the Need of Prayer

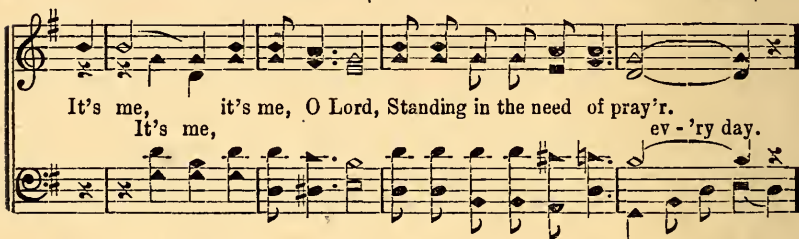
Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

in "Jubilee Songs"

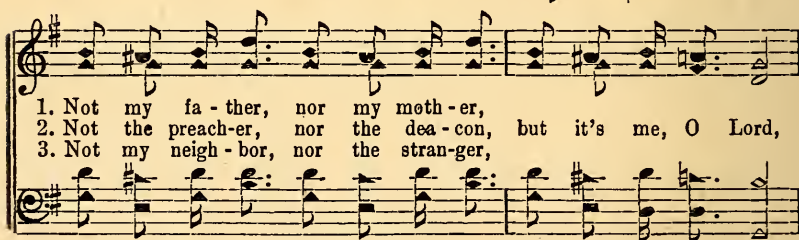
Arr. V. O. Fossett



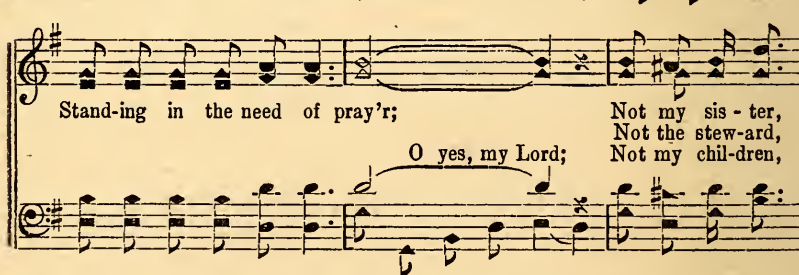
It's me, it's me, O Lord, Standing in the need of pray'r;
It's me, of pray'r;



It's me, it's me, O Lord, Standing in the need of pray'r.
It's me, ev-'ry day.



1. Not my fa-ther, nor my moth-er,
2. Not the preach-er, nor the dea-con, but it's me, O Lord,
3. Not my neigh-bor, nor the stran-ger,



Stand-ing in the need of pray'r;
O yes, my Lord;

Not my sis-ter,
Not the stew-ard,
Not my chil-dren,



nor my broth-er,
nor the eld-er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r.
nor my loved ones,

No. 17

Take this Burden from my Heart

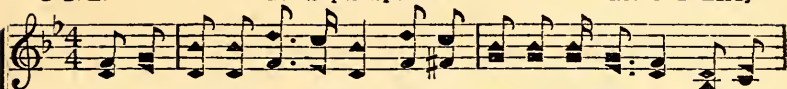
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

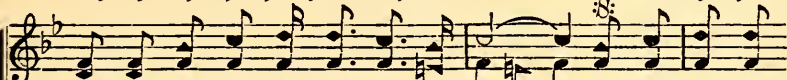
D. B. H.

in "Super Specials No. 2"

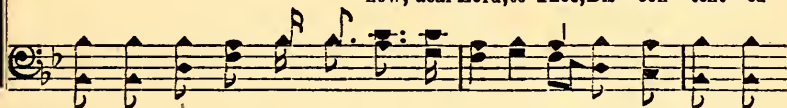
Rev. D. B. Hardy



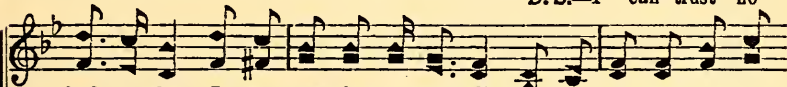
1. Why this bur-den lin - gers on, if be - cause I'm do - ing wrong,
2. This is such a try - ing hour, O I need the sav - ing pow'r, I am
3. Just a moment's feeling bad takes a - way the joy I had,



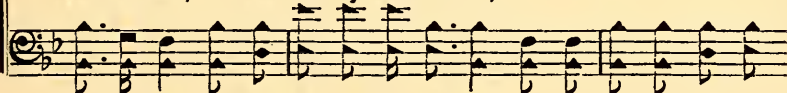
look - ing and I'm pray - ing un - to Thee; I can trust no -
 Seems that all my
 now, dear Lord, to Thee; Dis - con - tent - ed



D.S.—I can trust no-

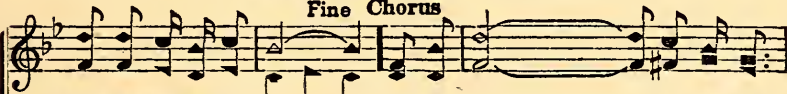


bod - y else, I am ask - ing for my self,
 hope is gone, I am sad and wea - ry, lone, Take this bur - den from my
 and be - reft, I have on - ly sor - row left,

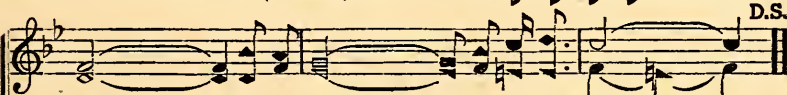


bod - y else, I am ask - ing for my self,

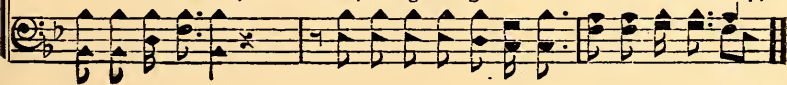
Fine Chorus



heart that's worrying me. All day long it wor-ries
 troub'ling me. Yes, all day long



me, All night long I can-not sleep;
 it wor-ries me, Yes, all night long I can-not sleep;



I'm Living Humble

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

in "Super Specials"

Arr. Cleavant Derricks

I'm liv - ing hum-ble, hum-ble, hum-ble like your-self, The
Lord, Lord, Be-cause

bell's done rung, the bell's done rung, I'm liv - ing hum - ble, hum-ble,
Lord, Lord,

Fine
hum-ble like your-self, The bell's done rung. 1. You better mind, my sister,
Be-cause 2. O you may talk a-bout me
3. Old Satan's ver-y mad but

how you walk on the cross, Hum-ble your-self the bell's done rung, Your
just as much as you please, I'll
tru - ly I am so glad, be-cause He

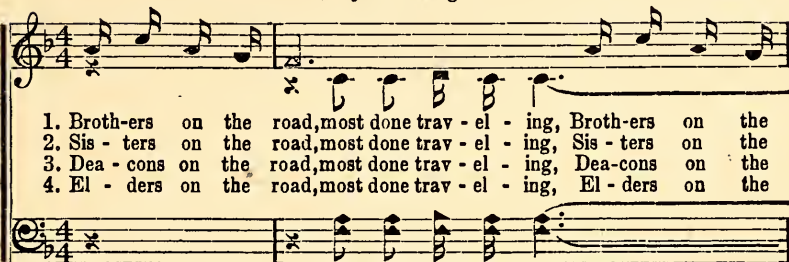
D.C.
foot might slip and your soul be lost, Hum-ble your-self, the bell's done rung.
speak of you when I'm on my knees,
missed that soul that he tho't he had, be-cause

Most Done Traveling

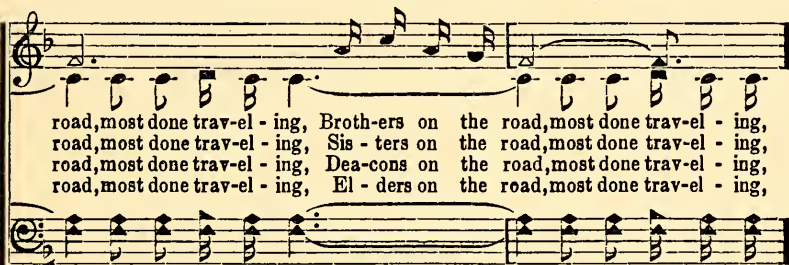
Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

in "Jubilee Songs"

Arr. V. O. Fossett



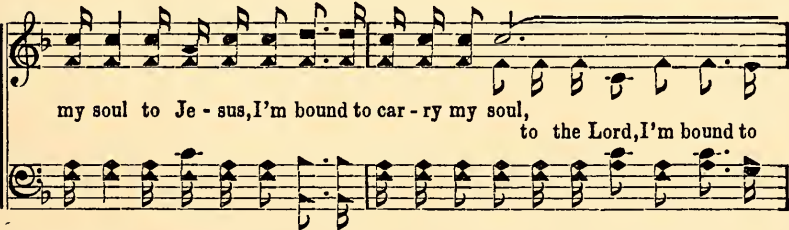
1. Broth-ers on the road, most done trav-el-ing, Broth-ers on the
 2. Sis-ters on the road, most done trav-el-ing, Sis-ters on the
 3. Dea-cons on the road, most done trav-el-ing, Dea-cons on the
 4. El-ders on the road, most done trav-el-ing, El-ders on the



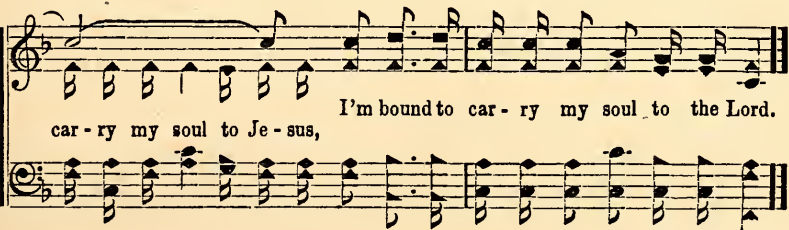
road, most done trav-el-ing, Broth-ers on the road, most done trav-el-ing,
 road, most done trav-el-ing, Sis-ters on the road, most done trav-el-ing,
 road, most done trav-el-ing, Dea-cons on the road, most done trav-el-ing,
 road, most done trav-el-ing, El-ders on the road, most done trav-el-ing,



I'm bound to car-ry my soul to the Lord, I'm bound to car-ry



my soul to Je-sus, I'm bound to car-ry my soul,
 to the Lord, I'm bound to



car-ry my soul to Je-sus, I'm bound to car-ry my soul to the Lord.

Ho-ly be, ho-ly be, ho-ly be thy name, Ho-ly be
for-ev-er,

ho-ly be, ho-ly be thy name; 1. Let Thy ban-ner be unfurled
for-ev-er; 2. Let me tell Thy matchless love,
3. Let me make the glad tones ring,

o-ver all the world, Ho-ly be, ho-ly be, ho-ly be thy name.
com-ing from a-bove,
prais-es ev-er sing, matchless name.

Chorus

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Ho - ly be Thy great
Ho - - - ly, ho - - - ly, Ho - ly

name; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Ho - ly
Ho - - - ly, ho - - - ly, Ho - ly

Holy Be Thy Great Name

be Thy great name. Hal-le-lu, hal-le-lu,
Hal-le-lu - - jah, hal-le-lu - - jah, Hal-le-

Hal-le-lu, and a-men; Ho-ly, ho-ly,
lu - - jah, a - men; for-ev-er; Ho - - ly,

ho-ly, ho-ly, Ho-ly be Thy great name.

No. 21

Ray Fulmer

My Faith Looks Up To Thee

Lowell Mason

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-vary, Sav-ior di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread And grief around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my sins a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee aside.

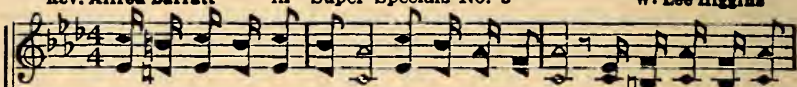
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

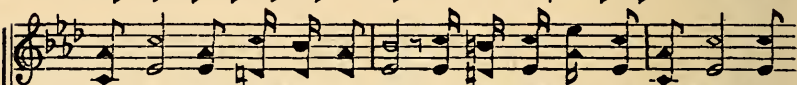
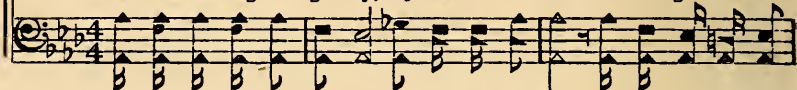
Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Super Specials No. 3"

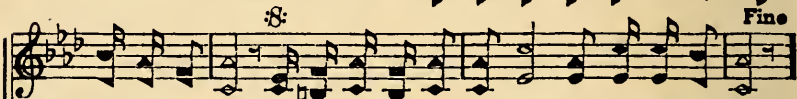
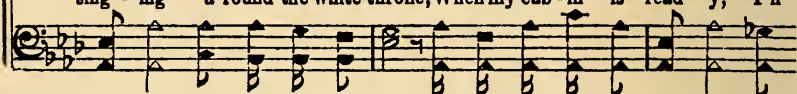
W. Lee Higgins



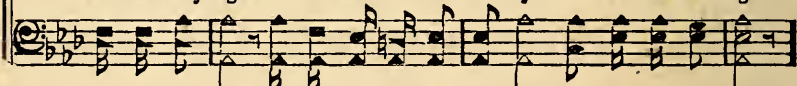
1. There's a lit - tle white cab-in be-yond the blue sky That I'm gon-na in -
2. Now I got-ta strange feeling, I'm homesick to go To that lit - tle white
3. In that beau-ti - ful ci - ty the folks nev-er frown And I'm gon-na be
4. Now I'm heading for glo-ry, my cab-in to own For I'm gon-na be



her - it at last when I die, I shall live with the angels, heav'n's
 cab - in where love is a - glow; There is plen - ty of trou - ble and
 wear - ing a robe and a crown; With the an - gels as neigh - bors and
 sing - ing a-round the white throne; When my cab-in is read - y, I'll

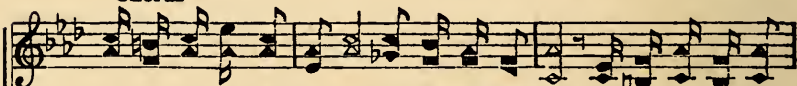


glo - ry to share, In that lit - tle white cab-in a - wait-ing me there.
 sor - row down here, But up there with the an - gels there's gladness and cheer.
 Je - sus my friend I'm a gon-na be hap - py where joys nev-er end.
 soon take my flight To that beau-ti - ful ci - ty of end-less de - light.

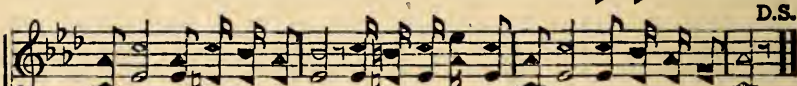
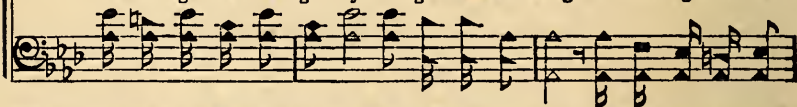


D.S.—Or you nev-er can en - ter that ci - ty of light.

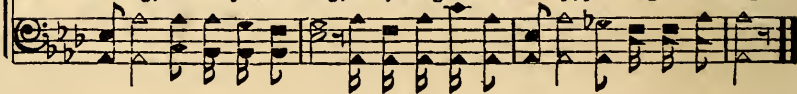
Chorus



There is gon-na be glo - ry and gladness and song For there's gonna be



nothing, un-ho-ly and wrong, For you've gotta be ho - ly, you've gotta live right,

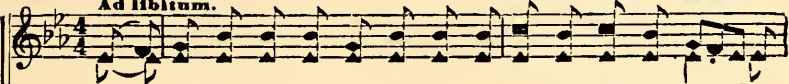


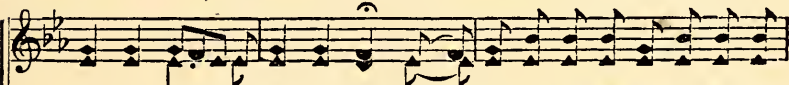
D.S.

Arrangement copyrighted, 1921, by V. P. Cassaday.


Arr. by V. P. C.
Ad libitum.

Arr. by Virgil P. Cassaday.


- 
1. You fash-ion lov-ing Christian, you will sure-ly be de-nied, You
 2. You to-bac-co us-ing Christian, you have made your fate se-cure, You
 3. You tat-tling old church member, you will sure-ly run your race, You
 4. You stin-gy old church member, you re-fuse to pay your share, You
 5. The pile of gold and sil-ver which for ma-n-y years you've saved, You



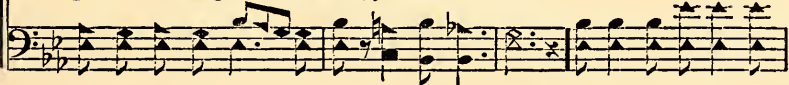
must un-load, you must un-load; You are robbing God's own treas-ur-y to
 must un-load, you must un-load; There will be no more to-bac-co in that
 must un-load, you must un-load; If you ev-er get to heav-en you will
 must un-load, you must un-load; You are try-ing to get to heaven on the
 must un-load, you must un-load; You can-not take it with you when you



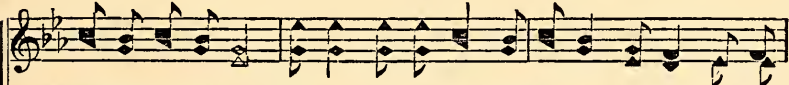
CHORUS.



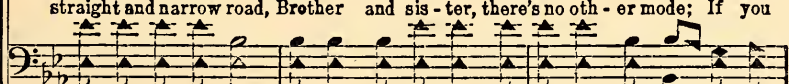

eat-is-fy your pride, You must, you must un-load.
 land where all is pure, You must, you must un-load.
 have to change your pace, You must, you must un-load.
 cheapest kind of fare, You must, you must un-load.
 go down in the grave, You must, you must un-load.



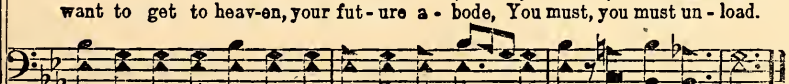
Get on the highway, the



straight and narrow road, Brother and sis-ter, there's no oth-er mode; If you

want to get to heav-en, your fut-ure a-bode, You must, you must un-load.



Have You Seen the Rainbow?

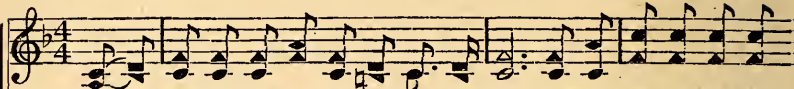
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

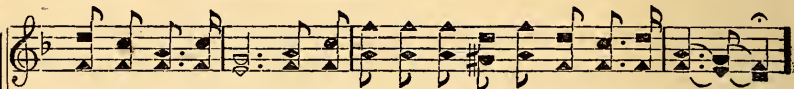
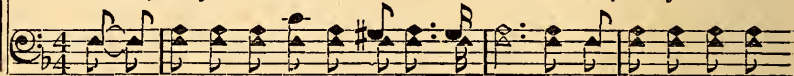
G. E. H.

in "Super Specials No. 2"

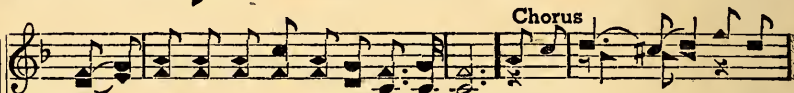
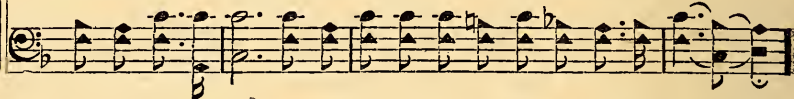
Clyde E. Hall



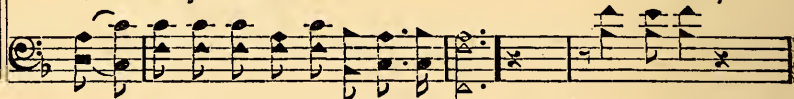
1. My Sav-ior made a rain-bow in the cloud, Yes, my Sav-ior made a
 2. Brother, No-ah found the rain-bow in the cloud, Sis - ter, No - ah found the
 3. Brother, have you found the rain-bow in the cloud? Sis - ter, have you found the



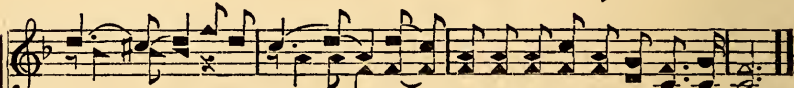
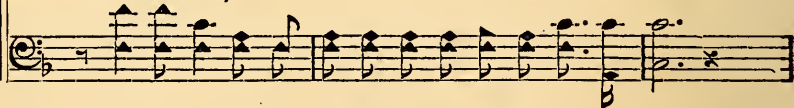
rain-bow in the cloud; Just to help me on my jour-ney here be - low,
 rain-bow in the cloud; Just to help him on his jour-ney here be - low,
 rain-bow in the cloud? Just to help you on your jour-ney here be - low,



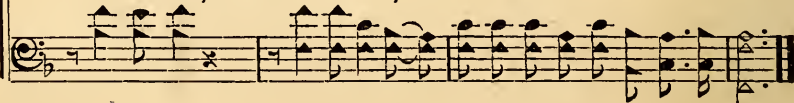
My Sav - ior made a rain-bow in the cloud. In the cloud, in the
 O No - ah found the
 O have you seen the In the cloud,

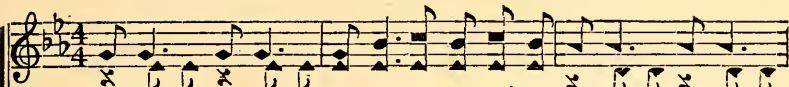


cloud, Brother, have you found the rain-bow in the cloud? In the
 in the cloud,

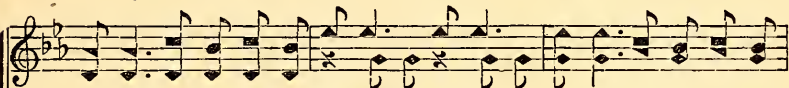
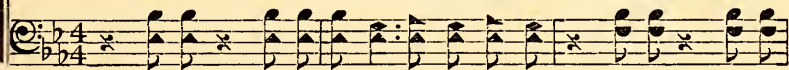


cloud, in the cloud, O can't you see the rainbow in the cloud?
 In the cloud, in the cloud,

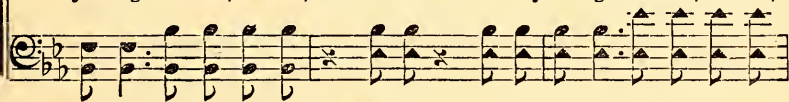




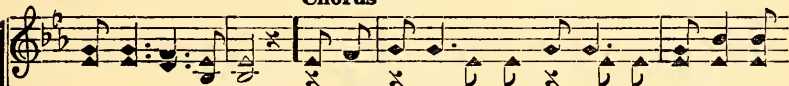
1. We are... climb-ing... Ja-cob's lad-der, lad-der, We are... climb-ing....
2. Each day.. brings me... one round high-er, high-er, Each day.. brings me....
3. Je - sus... cleans-eth.. all who trust Him, trust Him, Je-sus.. cleans-eth....
4. Don't you.. wish you... had this bless-ing, blessing, Don't you.. wish you....
5. Je - sus... died that ... you might have it, have it, Je - sus... died that....



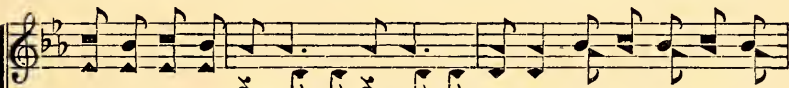
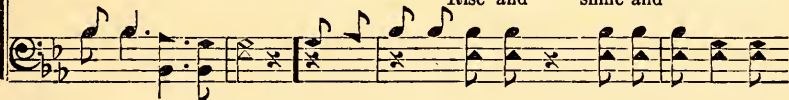
Ja - cob's lad-der, lad-der, We are... climb-ing.... Ja-cob's lad-der, lad-der,
one round high-er, high-er, Each day.. brings me... one round high-er, high-er,
all who trust Him, trust Him, Je-sus.. cleans-eth.. all who trust Him, trust Him,
had this bless-ing, bless-ing, Don't you wish you... had this bless-ing, blessing,
you might have it, have it, Je - sus... died that... you might have it, have it,



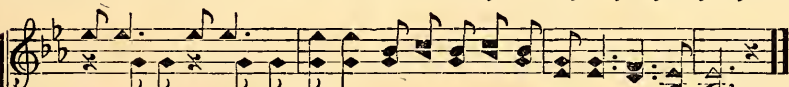
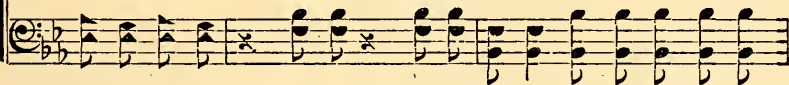
Chorus



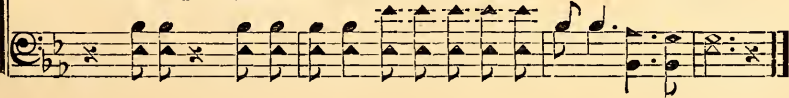
Sol-diers of the cross. We will rise and shine and give God the
Rise and shine and



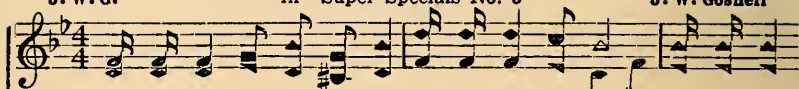
glo - ry, glo - ry, Rise and shine and give God the glo - ry, glo - ry,
rise and shine and



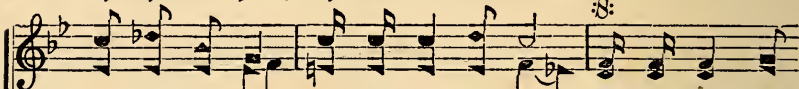
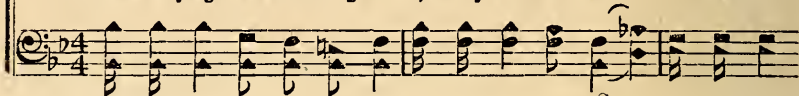
Rise and shine and give God the glo-ry, glo-ry, Sol-diers of the cross.
Rise and shine and



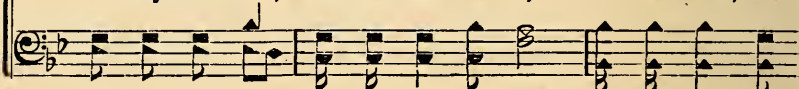
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
J. W. G. in "Super Specials No. 5" J. W. Gosnell

1. Bet - ter get you read - y now for the judg - ment day, Call up - on
 2. Time is swift - ly pass - ing by, sin - ner, come to - day, Je - sus waits
 3. When the judg - ment morn - ing comes, ev - 'ry soul in sin Will be turned



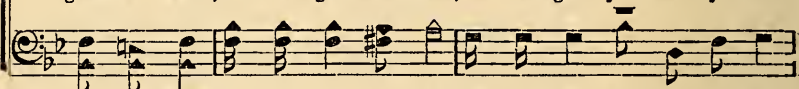
the Lord to save and to show the way; He is call - ing
 to wel - come you, come with - out de - lay; He will cleanse and
 a - way from home, can not en - ter in; All the world, both



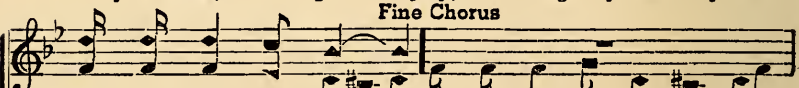
D.S.—Bet - ter fall up-



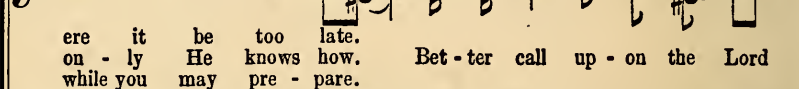
you to come, do not hes - i - tate, Turn a - way from all your sin
 make you whole, trust His prom - ise now, He will guide you safe - ly thru,
 great and small, will be gath - ered there, Bet - ter get you read - y now



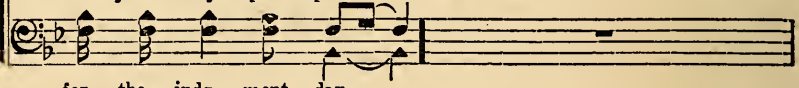
on your knees, and be - gin to pray, Bet - ter get you read - y now



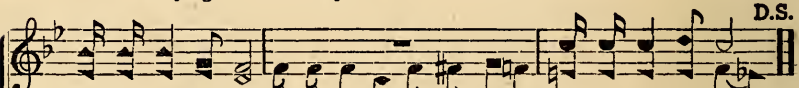
Fine Chorus



ere it be too late. Bet - ter call up - on the Lord
 on - ly He knows how.
 while you may pre - pare.

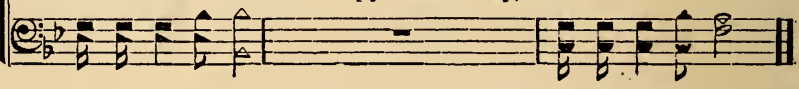


for the judg - ment day.



D.S.

While He may be found, Turn your life a - round;
 Bet - ter stop your sin - ful way,



SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1933, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,

in "Harbor Bells No. 2"

Virgil O. Stamps

J. W. Sykes

1. I am work-ing for my Sav-ior ev'-ry pass-ing hour, I am
 2. O if you are not con-vert-ed, do not know His love, You had
 3. I am on my way to glo-ry, I am heav'n-ward bound, And I'll

trust-ing in the Ho-ly Spir-it's pow'r;... So when this life is o-ver,
 bet-ter ask for-give-ness from a-bove;... If you have no re-lig-ion,
 nev-er let old Sa-tan turn me round;... 'Cause in that res-ur-rec-tion,

I'll go home to stay, I want to cross the riv-er some sweet day....
 nor been born a-gain, You can-not cross the riv-er my dear friend....
 when the trump shall call, I want to see my Sav-ior first of all.....

D. S.—When I cross the riv-er o-ver there.....

CHORUS

When I cross the riv-er, that wide riv-er of Jor-dan, I will meet my friends and

loved ones there; I'll shake hands with my mother, my father, sister and brother,

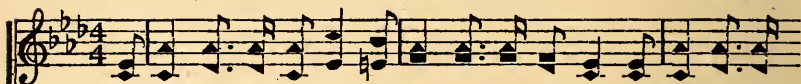
I Love my Savior

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

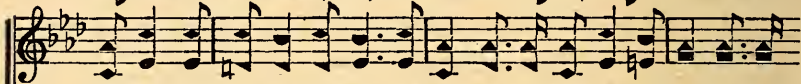
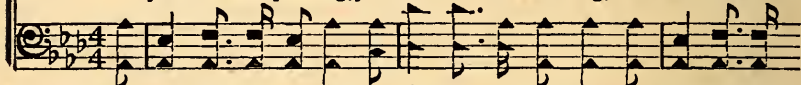
G. T. S.

in "Super Specials No. 4"

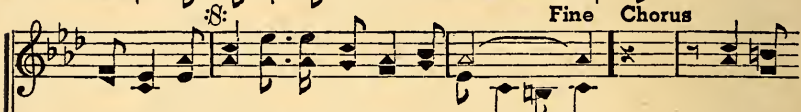
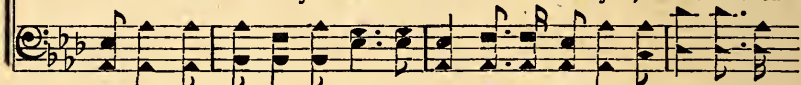
G. T. Speer



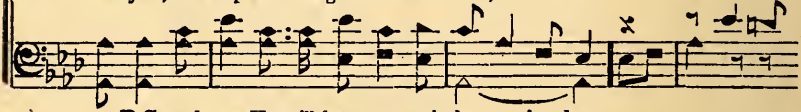
1. I love my dear Sav-ior who grants me His fa - vor, He keeps me from
2. He gave ev - 'ry na-tion the plan of sal - va - tion, That they might have
3. Will you come re-pent-ing, your will all con-sent - ing, And let Christ the



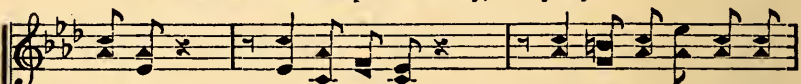
dan-ger while trav'ling this way; As we walk to-geth - er I find there's no vic-t'ry o'er sin and the grave; He made all pro - vi-sion, ex-cept your de-Sav-ior come in - to your soul? I know He will bless you, will save and ca-



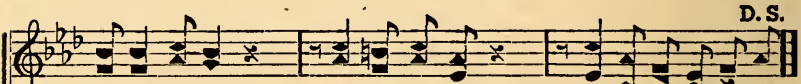
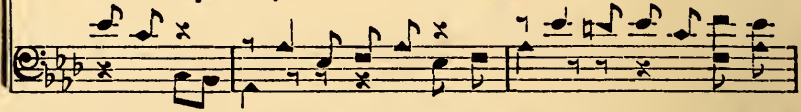
oth - er Can turn darkest mid-night to day, brightest day. Love my ci-sion, When He came from heaven to save, man to save. I love res-s you, He keeps all who give Him con-trol, full con-trol.



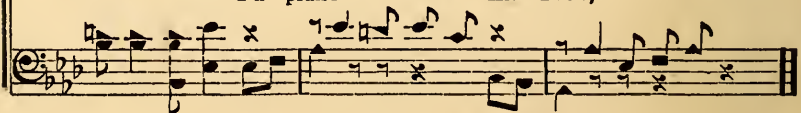
D.S.— know He will keep me each day, ev-'ry day.



Sav - ior, Lord and Mas - ter, He has been so good to my Lord, He has been



me all the way; I'll praise I will praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah, For I His name,



When the Saints Go Marching In

Copyright 1937 by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

Arr. Luther G. Presley

in "Starlit Crown"

Arr. Virgil O. Stamps

1. I'm just a wea-ry pil-grim, Plodding thru this world of sin;
 2. My fa-ther loved the Sav-ior, What a sol-dier he had been!
 3. And moth-er, may God bless her, I can see her now, as then;
 4. Up there I'll see the Sav-ior Who re-deemed my soul from sin,

Get-ting read-y for that ci-ty When the saints go march-ing in.
 But his steps will be more stead-y
 With a robe of white a-round her
 With ex-tend-ed hands He'll greet me

Saints go march-ing

Chorus

When the saints go march-ing in, When the saints go
 When the saints march-ing in, Saints go

march-ing in; Lord I want to be in that
 march-ing go march-ing in O

num-ber When the saints go march-ing in.
 that number, Saints go march-ing go march-ing in.
 count - less num-ber,

No. 30

When He Calls My Name

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

in "Super Specials No. 2"

Hurdist Millsap

H. M.

1. Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I am on my way, To a land of
 2. When I reach the shin - ing por - tals, Clasp my Savior's hand, I will tell Him
 3. I will see my pre - cious mother Up in heaven fair, She will know that

fade-less beauty, Where I'll ev - er stay; Friends and loved ones there will greet me,
 how I love Him, He will un - der - stand; He will know I went thru tri - als
 Je - sus answered Ev - 'ry earn - est pray'r; She will know that Je - sus cov - ered

Hearts with love a flame And I want to be read - y When He calls my name.
 But to Him I came And I tried to be read - y When He called my name.
 All my guilt and shame, So I then could be read - y When He called my name.

Chorus

Dear Lord I'm now read - y For my time to go, I'll sure - ly
 Lord, I'm read - y For my time to go, I'll trust

trust Je - sus For He loves me so; Yes, He will safe lead me,
 Je - sus For He loves me so; He will lead me

When He Calls My Name

For His love I claim, Lord I Calls my name.
For His love I claim, Want to be ready When He gently calls my name.

No. 31 I'm Gonna Play on a Golden Harp

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Super Specials No. 2" L. O. Bynum

1. When I'm done with this old land, Christ will take me by the hand, When I
2. When my bur-dens are laid down, I shall wear a shin-ing crown, In the
3. 'Twill not be so ver-y long Till I join that hap-py throng, When I

Fine

join that an-gel band,
pal-ace of renown, I'm a gon-na play on a gold-en harp.
hear the vic-t'ry song,

Chorus

I'm a gon-na play on a gold-en harp, I'm a gon-na
in heav-en,

D. S.
play on a gold-en harp; Join His praise thru end-less days,
like Da-vid;

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY B. B. EDMIASTON

Arr. by B. B. Edmiaston

Lis-ten to de lambs; Lis-ten to de lambs; Lis-ten to de

All a-cry-in',..... All a-cry-in',.....

lambs cry-in', I want to go to Heaven when I die; O die.

..... All a-cry-in', I want to go to Heaven when I die; die.

1. Come on, sis-ter, with yo' nps and downs, Want to go to Heaven when I die;
2. Come on, sis-ter, and a-don't be shame, Want to go to Heaven when I die;
3. Mind out, brother, how you walk the cross, Want to go to Heaven when I die;

An-gels wait-in' for to give yo' a crown, Want to go to Heaven when I die, O
An-gels wait-in' for to write yo' name, Want to go to Heaven when I die, O
Foot might slip and your soul get lost, Want to go to Heaven when I die, O

D. C.

No. 33 Don't You Let Nobody Turn You 'Round

SPIRITUAL

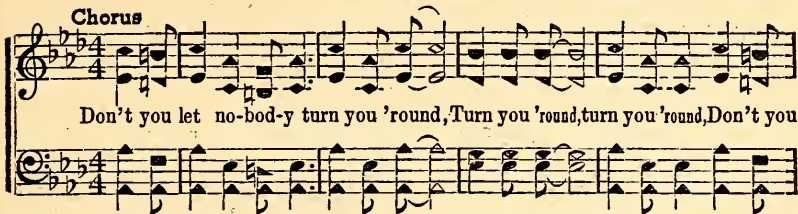
Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

C. D.

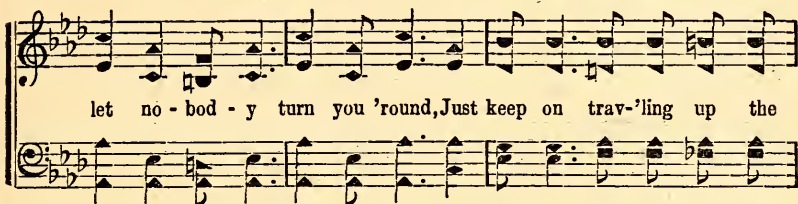
in "New Songs Supreme"

Cleavant Derricks

Chorus

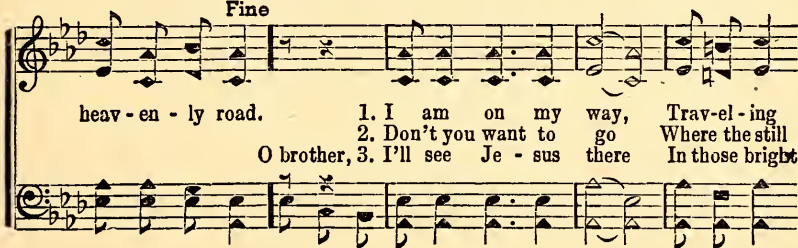


Don't you let no-bod-y turn you 'round, Turn you 'round, turn you 'round, Don't you



let no - bod - y turn you 'round, Just keep on trav-'ling up the

Fine

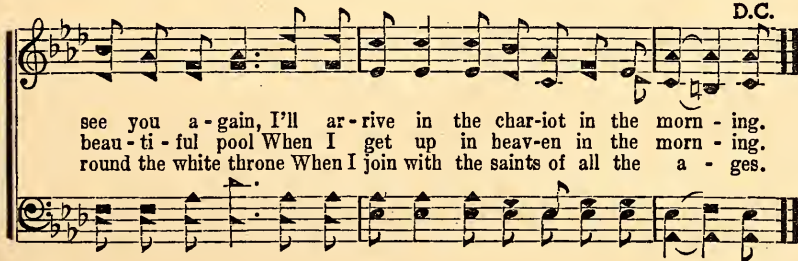


heav - en - ly road. 1. I am on my way, Trav-el - ing
2. Don't you want to go Where the still
O brother, 3. I'll see Je - sus there In those bright



night and day, If I nev - er shall
wa - ters flow? I shall wash in that
man - sions fair, O hal - le - lu - jah, chil-dren, I'll be sing - ing a -

D.C.



see you a - gain, I'll ar - rive in the char - iot in the morn - ing.
beau - ti - ful pool When I get up in heav - en in the morn - ing.
round the white throne When I join with the saints of all the a - ges.

You Must Believe on Me

Arr. copyright, 1934, by The Stamps-Baxter Music

Arr. by E. R.

in "New Day Spirituals"

Arr. by Ernest Rippetoe

1. O (O my) I hear my Lord now saying, Go (yes, go) unto the lost and straying,
 2. O (O my) I hear my Lord now pleading, Warn (yes, warn) the drunkards that are reeling,
 3. O (O my) I hear my Lord now calling, Don't (O don't) you get mixed up with liars,

CHORUS

Tell . . . them they are bound for hell, If they don't believe on me.
 them they will reel in hell, If they don't believe on me. You go, you
 Yes, tell them they will lie in hell, If they don't believe on me.

go and I'll go with you And preach the gospel and I'll preach for you, O-pen your

FINE

mouth and I'll speak thru you; O they won't believe on me. You go, you go and

D. S.—I'll speak thru you; O they won't believe on me.

D. S.

I'll go with you And preach the gospel and I'll preach thru you, Open your mouth and

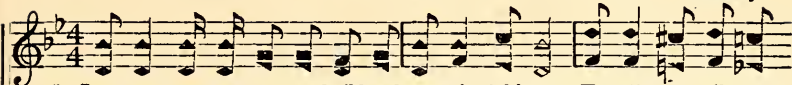
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

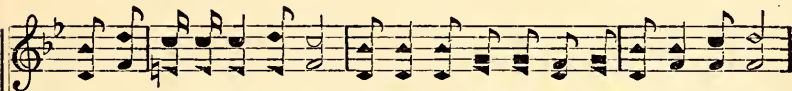
L. G. P.

in "Zion's Call"

Luther G. Presley



1. Je - sus went a-way to build a beau - ti - ful home, He tells me all a -
2. The Lord made it plain that all who would en - ter there Must be re - deemed and
3. The cares of this life no long - er we shall be - hold, Where heaven's wondrous

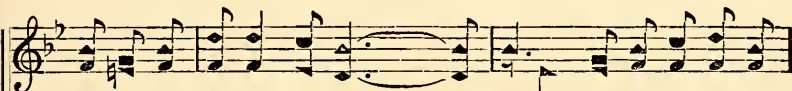
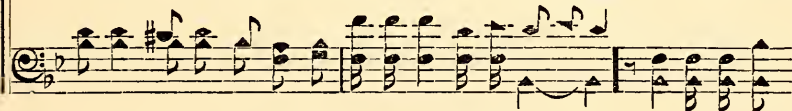


bout it in His word di - vine; And when no long - er in this world I shall roam,
 trav - el on the glo - ry line; When I get yon - der to that ci - ty four square,
 beau - ty will the heart entwine; When I walk up the streets of shin - ing pure gold,

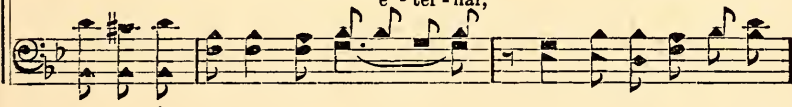


Fine Chorus

I know that one bright mansion is a gon - na be mine. Gon - na be mine,
 be mine.



a build - ing not made with hands, Where un - end - ing beau - ty
 e - ter - nal,



D.S.

will the sun outshine; Soon I will be go - ing where no more I shall re - pine;



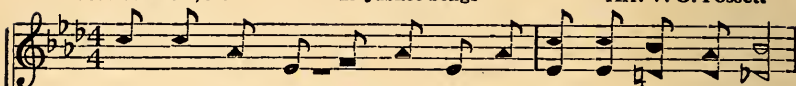
No. 36

Glimb Up

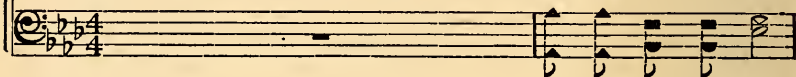
Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
 Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Jubilee Songs"

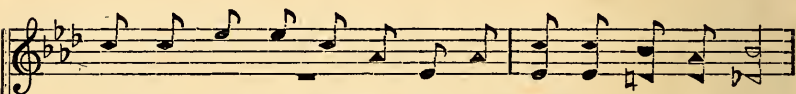
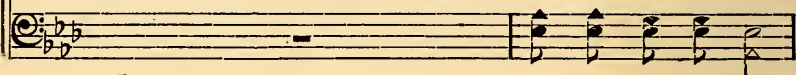
Arr. V. O. Fossett



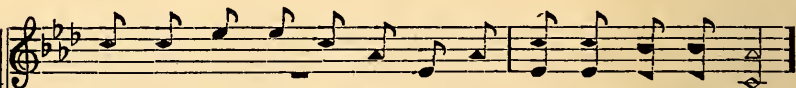
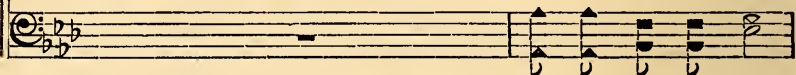
1. Ja - cob dreamed he saw a lad - der reach - ing to the sky,
 2. If I had a gold - en lad - der reach - ing to the sky,
 3. E - noch did not need a lad - der reach - ing to the sky,



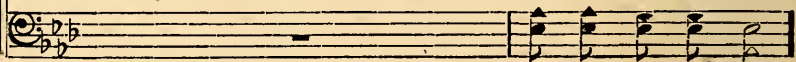
An - gels go - ing up and down it, chil - dren climb - ing high;
 I would sure - ly climb to heav - en where they nev - er die;
 Up to heav - en he was car - ried, on strong wings did fly;



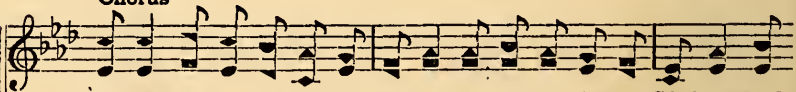
What a joy to get to heav - en, what a hap - py time,
 I would sing with saints and sag - es, share the love sub - lime,
 And we read that old E - li - jah did the same one time,



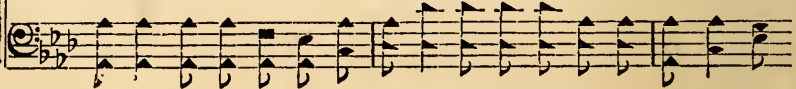
Now I wish that I had been there, climb up, chil - dren, climb.
 Don't you want to join that num - ber, climb up, chil - dren, climb.
 Now we hope some day to meet them, climb up, chil - dren, climb.



Chorus



Climb up, O lit - tle chil - dren, climb up and keep on climbing, Climb up - ward



Glimb Up

to the sky; the star - ry sky in heav-en; Climb till you hear the sing-ing,
hear wel-come joy-bells ring-ing, Climb to that home on high.

No. 37

I've Got a Home in That Rock

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Jubilee Songs"

Arr. V. O. Fossett

1. I've got a new home in that Rock, don't you see?
2. Yes, poor old Laz'rus, poor as I
3. Rich man Di-ves did live so high
4. There is a new home in that Rock, don't you see? There is a

I've got a
Yes, poor old
Rich man Di-
There is a

new home in that Rock, don't you see?
Laz'rus, poor as I
yes did live so high
new home in that Rock, don't you see? There is a home for you and me

It was between the earth and sky
Yes, poor old Laz'rus, poor as I
Rich man Di-ves did live so high,
don't you see? There is a home for you and me

tho't I heard my dear Savior cry, I've got a home in that Rock, don't you see?
when he died had a home on high, He had a home in that Rock,
had no home when he came to die, Had not a home in that Rock,
and for all who would be set free, There is a home in that Rock, don't you see?

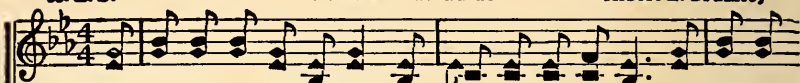
No. 38 I'm Just a Pilgrim Passing Thru

SPIRITUAL

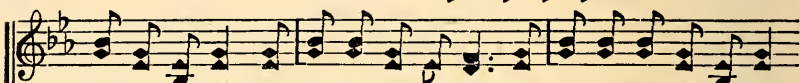
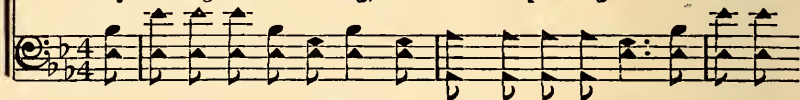
Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Faithful Guide"

Albert E. Brumley

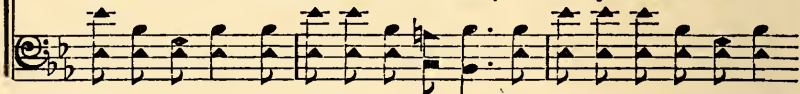
A. E. B.



1. Hel-lo, I'm just a stran-ger, I'm on-ly pass-ing by, My gar-ments
2. So oft-en I am tempt-ed By gild-ed ways of sin, But "fare-thee-
3. My eve-ning sun is sink-ing, So I'll be press-ing on To-ward the

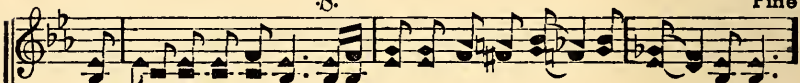


are in tat-ters, No silk-en robes have I: My earth-ly fare is mea-ger,
well'old Sat-an, I have a bet-ter friend; I have no time to tar-ry,
home e-ter-nal Where tri-als nev-er come; I've man-y miles to trav-el

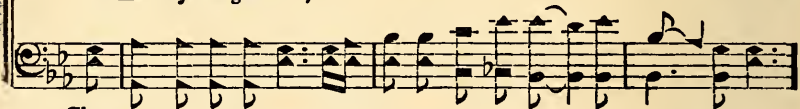


:8:

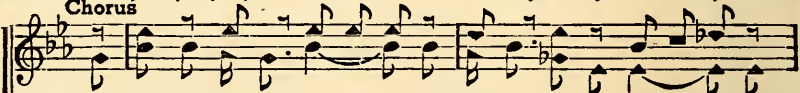
Fine



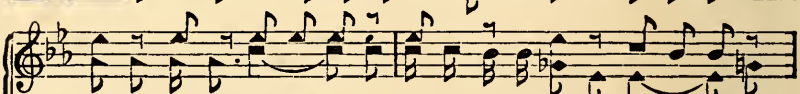
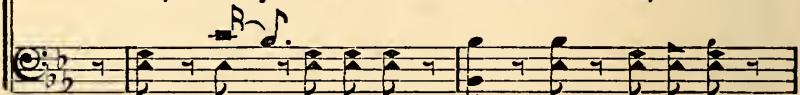
Pos-ses-sions ver-y few,
To Je-sus I'll be true, For I am just a pil-grim Pass-ing thru.
And man-y things to do,



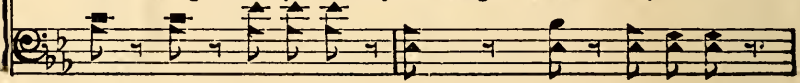
Chorus



Lord, no-bod-y knows, trou-ble that I see,
O Lord, no-bod-y-knows the trou-ble that I see, But



This one thing I know, Lord will care for me;
this one thing I know, My Lord's a gon-na care for me; I'm



I'm Just a Pilgrim Passing Thru

D. S.

I'll keep press-ing on, I'll keep pray-ing, too,
gon-na keep press-ing on, I'm gon-na keep praying, too,

No. 39 Shelter in the Time of Storm

Arr. J. Henry Showalter

Not too fast

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, cleft for me, cleft for me,
2. Let the wa - ter and the blood, and the blood, and the blood
3. All for- sin could not a - tone, not a - tone, not a - tone,
4. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, hand I bring, hand I bring,

Let me hide my - self in Thee, As a shel - ter in the time of storm.
From Thy wounded side which flowed, Be a shel - ter in the time of storm.
Thou must save, and Thou a - lone, As a shel - ter in the time of storm.
Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling, For a shel - ter in the time of storm.

REFRAIN

O, Je - sus is the Rock in a wea - ry land, wea - ry land, wea - ry land,

O, Je - sus is the Rock in a wea - ry land And a shel - ter in the time of storm.

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Jubilee Songs"

Arr. V. O. Fossett

Chorus

E - ze - kiel saw the wheel, 'Way up in the mid - dle of the air,
turn-ing,

E - ze - kiel saw the wheel, 'Way in the mid - dle of the air;
turn-ing,

The big wheel run by faith, The lit - tle wheel run by the grace of God,

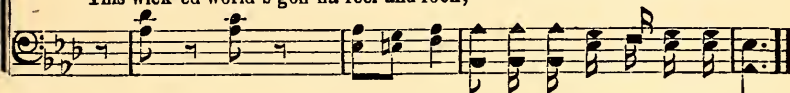
A wheel in a wheel, 'Way in the mid - dle of the air.
turn-ing,

1. Some go to church just to sing and shout,
2. If heav'n's a place that a man could buy, 'Way in the mid - dle of the air,
3. Some time, my friend, a - bout twelve o'clock,

Ezekiel Saw the Wheel



Be-fore six months they should be turned out,
The rich would live and the poor would die, 'Way in the mid-dle of the air.
This wick-ed world's gon-na reel and rock,

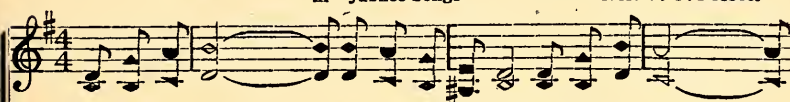


No. 41 You've Gotta Stand it for Yourself

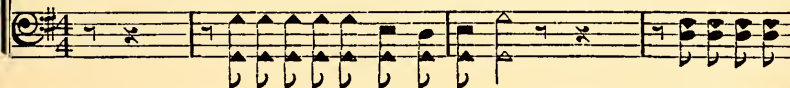
Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

in "Jubilee Songs"

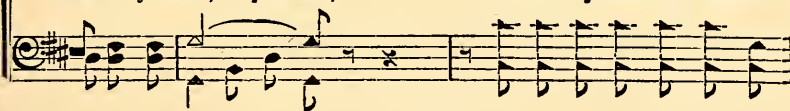
Arr. V. O. Fossett



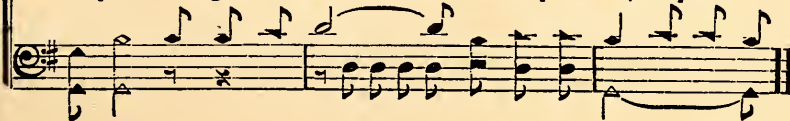
1. You've got-ta stand..... a test in judgment, You've gotta stand.....
2. You've got-ta stand..... be-fore the judgment, You've gotta stand.....
3. You've got-ta give..... ac-count in judgment, You've gotta give.....
4. You've got-ta an - - - swer in the judgment, You've gotta an - - -



it for your-self,	No - bod - y else	can stand it
there for yourself,		can stand there
it for your-self,		can give it
swer for yourself, for your-self,	No - bod - y else	can an-swer



for you, You've got - ta	stand.....	it for your - self, for your-self.
for you, You've got - ta	stand.....	there for your - self, for your-self.
for you, You've got - ta	give.....	it for your - self, for your-self.
for you, You've got - ta	an - - -	swer for your - self, for your-self.



No. 42

You Gotta Pack Up and Move

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

D. B. H.

in "Jubilee Songs"

Rev. D. B. Hardy

1. Since the price you can-not pay in this land you can-not stay,
 2. You from wick-ed ways must change, tho to you it may seem strange, You must
 3. Tho you wan-der thru the land, oft - en break the Lord's command,

pack up one of these mornings and move; Tho you work thru shadows dim,
 You must put your trust in God,
 you must move; If you find a rest-ing place,

strive to bear some sheaves to Him,
 take the path your fathers trod, You must pack up one of these mornings and
 'twill be thru the Sav-ior's grace,

Fine Chorus
 move. Now you gotta pack up, yes, you got-ta wake
 you must move. Now you gotta pack up,

up, You must pack up one of these mornings and move;
 yes, you gotta wake up, you must move;

You Gotta Pack Up and Move

D.S.

And you gotta pay up, then you gotta stay up,
And you gotta pay up, then you gotta stay up,

No. 43

'Tis the Old Ship of Zion

Arr. Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Arr. E. R.

in "Jubilee Songs"

Arr. Ernest Rippetoe

Chorus

'Tis the old ship of Zi - on, 'Tis the old ship of Zi - on,

'Tis the old ship of Zi - on, Get on board, get on board.

1. It has land-ed my old moth-er, It has land-ed my old moth-er,
2. It has land-ed my old fa-ther, It has land-ed my old fa-ther,
3. It has land-ed Paul and Si-las, It has land-ed Paul and Si-las,

It has land-ed my old moth-er, Get on board, get on board.
It has land-ed my old fa-ther, Get on board, get on board.
It has land-ed Paul and Si-las, Get on board, get on board.

No. 44

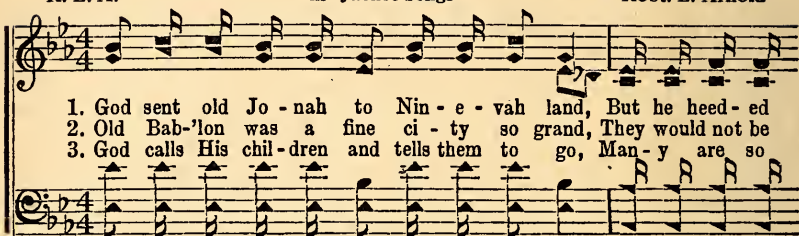
Don't Say No to the Lord

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

R. E. A.

in "Jubilee Songs"

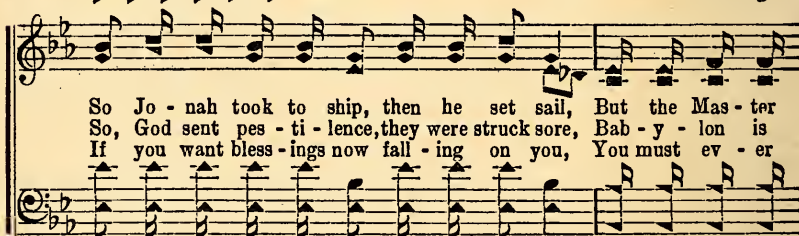
Robt. E. Arnold



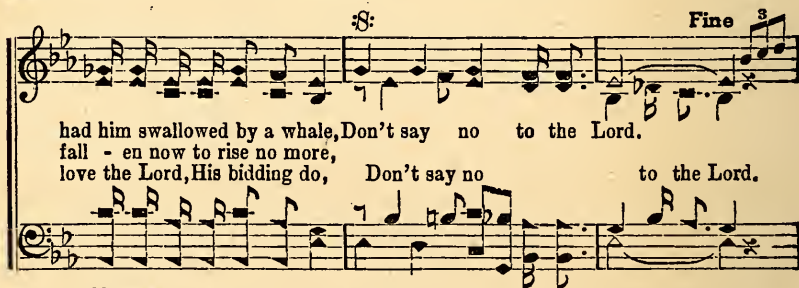
1. God sent old Jo - nah to Nin - e - vah land, But he heed - ed
2. Old Bab - 'lon was a fine ci - ty so grand, They would not be
3. God calls His chil - dren and tells them to go, Man - y are so



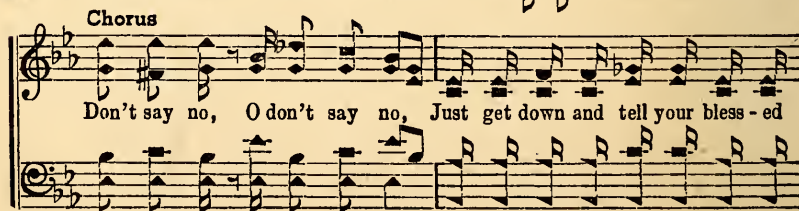
not the blessed Lord's command, Don't say no to the Lord;
guid - ed by the Master's hand,
bus - y that they tell Him no, Don't say no to the Lord;



So Jo - nah took to ship, then he set sail, But the Mas - ter
So, God sent pes - ti - lence, they were struck sore, Bab - y - lon is
If you want bless - ings now fall - ing on you, You must ev - er



had him swallowed by a whale, Don't say no to the Lord.
fall - en now to rise no more,
love the Lord, His bidding do, Don't say no to the Lord.



Chorus
Don't say no, O don't say no, Just get down and tell your bless - ed

Don't Say No to the Lord

Mas - ter so, Don't say no to the Lord;
Don't say no to the Lord;

Don't say no, O don't say no, If you love your Je-sus you will glad-ly go,

D.S.

No. 45 I Know the Lord Laid His Hands on Me

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Arr. W. E.

in "Jubilee Songs"

Arr. Rev. Willard Ellis

1. A-maz-ing grace how sweet the sound,
2. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, I know the Lord laid His hands on me;
3. Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down,

Fine

I once was lost, but now I'm found,
New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day, I know the Lord laid His hands on me.
I'm sure my soul is glo-ry bound,

D.S.— His spir-it came and made me free,

Chorus

D.S.

I know the Lord, I know the Lord, I know the Lord laid His hands on me;

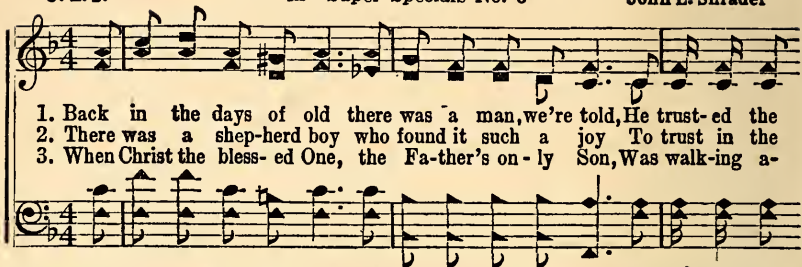
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

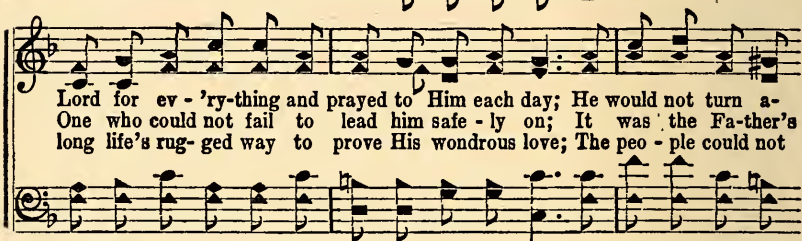
in "Super Specials No. 3"

J. L. S.

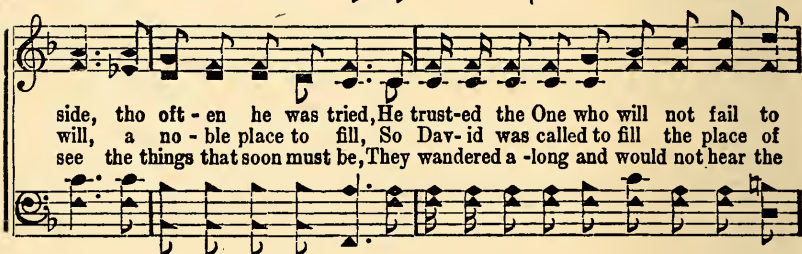
John L. Shrader



1. Back in the days of old there was a man, we're told, He trust-ed the
 2. There was a shep-herd boy who found it such a joy To trust in the
 3. When Christ the bless-ed One, the Fa-ther's on-ly Son, Was walk-ing a-

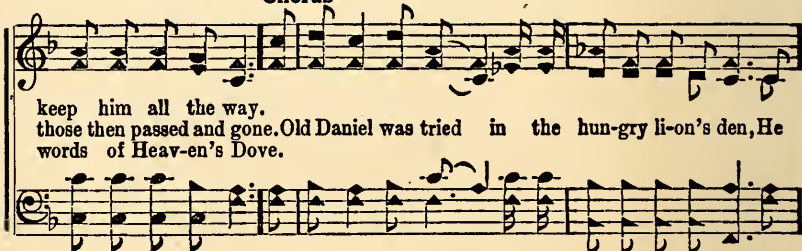


Lord for ev-'ry-thing and prayed to Him each day; He would not turn a-
 One who could not fail to lead him safe-ly on; It was the Fa-ther's
 long life's rug-ged way to prove His wondrous love; The peo-ple could not

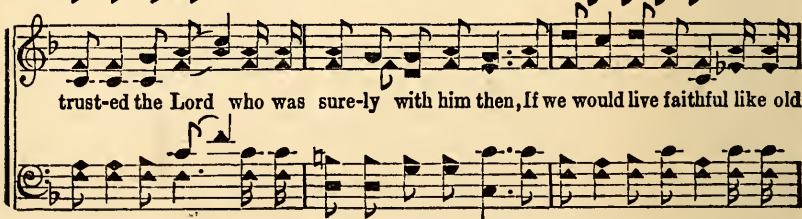


side, tho oft-en he was tried, He trust-ed the One who will not fail to
 will, a no-ble place to fill, So Day-id was called to fill the place of
 see the things that soon must be, They wandered a-long and would not hear the

Chorus

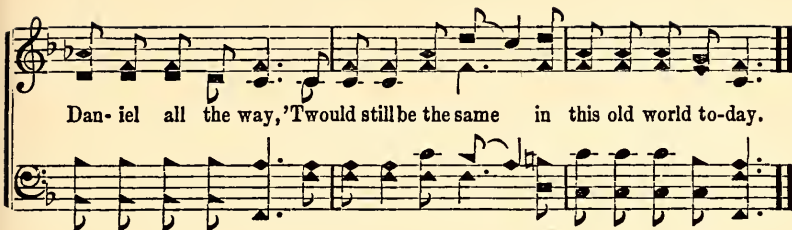


keep him all the way.
 those then passed and gone. Old Daniel was tried in the hun-gry li-on's den, He
 words of Heav-en's Dove.



trust-ed the Lord who was sure-ly with him then, If we would live faithful like old

Old Daniel was Tried

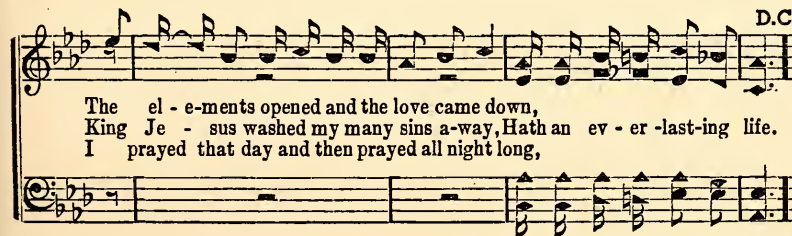
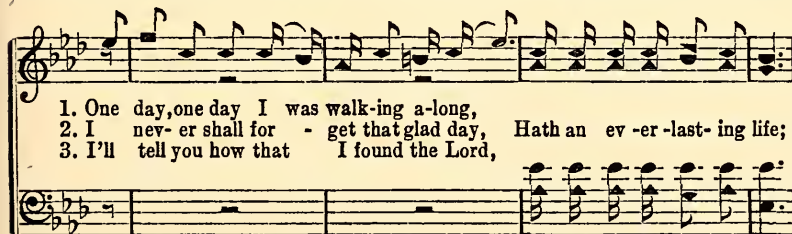
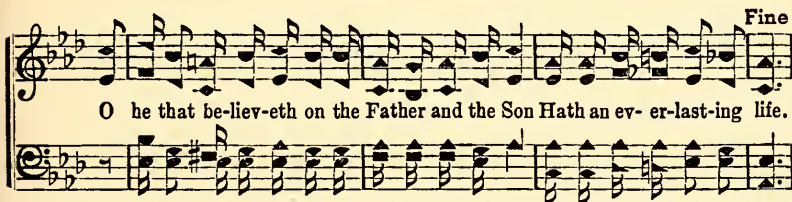
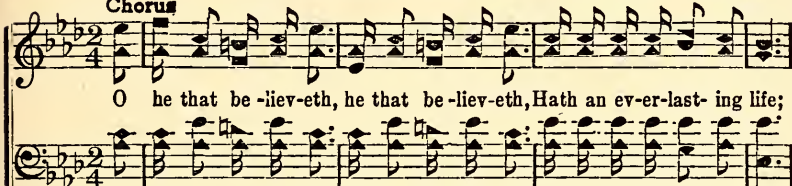


No. 47

He That Believeth

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Super Specials No. 3" Arr. Cleavant Derricks

Chorus



No. 48 When I Board that Heaven Bound Train

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Rosemary Hadley

in "Super Specials"

A. B. Sebren

When I board the heaven bound train, Good train carry me a - long;
a - long;

1. In - a my hand the word of God, In - a my heart a brand new song.
2. Take - a me to my home on high, Give - a me grace and make me strong.
3. In - a my hand I have my fare, In - a my heart I'm saved from wrong.

Chorus

I was on my way to a sin - ners pay For you reap what you sow, so the

good book say, The Lord's good book That I must board
has made it plain that heaven bound

Get a board that train, Yes,
train, If old Sa - tan's on the track, push him o - ver, shove him back,

When I Board that Heaven Bound Train

get a board the heaven bound train. Who, Who, Who.
glo-ry train.

No. 49 There's a Meeting Here Tonight

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

in "Super Specials"

Arr. Cleavant Derricks

1. Camp meeting in the wil - der-ness, Don't
2. That gambling man just can-not stand, There's a meeting here to-night; We'll
3. When this old soul takes wings and flies, To

let that sin - ner have no rest,
drive old Sa - tan from this land, There's a meeting here to-night, come a-long.
join that meet-ing in the skies,

Chorus

There's a meet-ing here to-night, good Lord, There's a meeting here to - night;

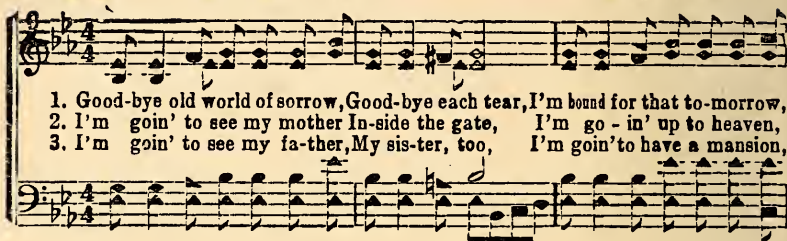
I know you by your dai - ly walk, There's a meet-ing here to-night.

No. 50 Swing Wide Yo Golden Gate

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1931, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
in "Tuneful Praise"

Leonard A. Gordon

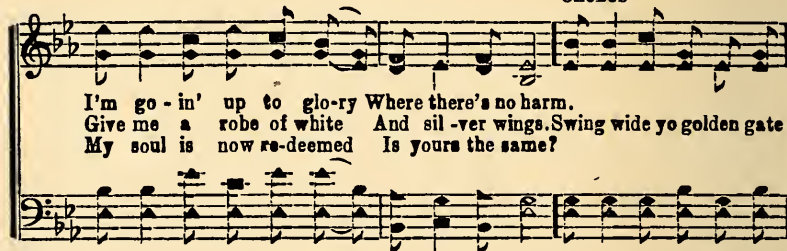


1. Good-bye old world of sorrow, Good-bye each tear, I'm bound for that to-morrow,
2. I'm goin' to see my mother In-side the gate, I'm go - in' up to heaven,
3. I'm goin' to see my fa-ther, My sis-ter, too, I'm goin' to have a mansion,

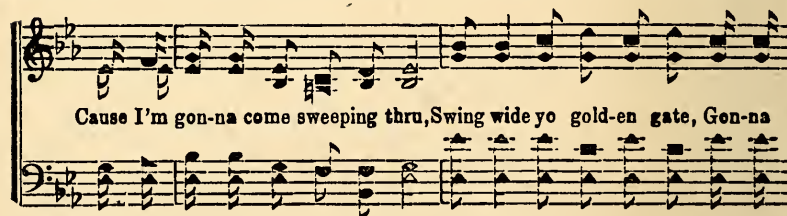


Gladness and cheer; Good-bye to pain and heartaches, Sin and its charm,
I won't be late; Give me a harp and crown, A new song to sing,
Cab-ins won't do; I'll walk the golden streets, O praise His dear name,

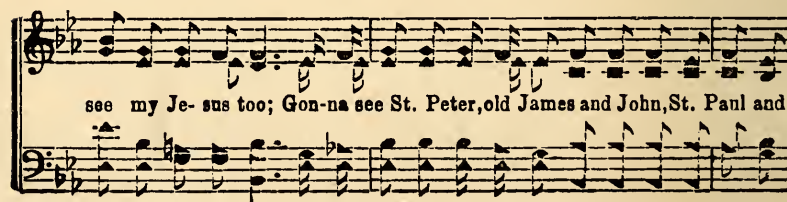
CHORUS



I'm go - in' up to glo-ry Where there's no harm.
Give me a robe of white And sil-ver wings. Swing wide yo golden gate
My soul is now re-deemed Is yours the same?



Cause I'm gon-na come sweeping thru, Swing wide yo gold-en gate, Gon-na



see my Je- sus too; Gon-na see St. Peter, old James and John, St. Paul and

Swing Wide Yo Golden Gate

old Matthew, Swing wide yo golden gate Cause I'm gonna come sweeping thru.

No. 51 Let the World Move On

Copyright, 1934, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
in "New Day Spirituals"

L.O.P.

Luther G. Presley

1. I've start-ed for the glo - ry land, Move on, move on;
2. I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain,
3. That ho - ly ci - ty must be near,
4. Swing wide yo' gates Je - ru - sa - lem, Let the world move on;.....

An' I'll hold to God's unchanging hand, Move on, move on.
Tho' the way seems long I'll not complain,
For the gold-en balls I seem to hear,
An' pre-pare for me a di - a - dem, Let the world move on,

CHORUS

O yes, good Lord, I'm hear'n-ward bound,

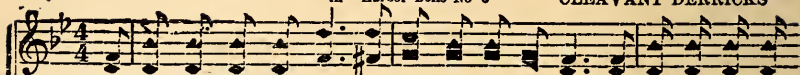
I've set my feet on ho - ly ground,

But now I'm found, Move on, move on.
My soul was lost, Let the world move on,

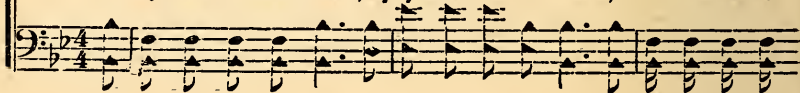
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1937, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
in "Harbor Bells No. 6"

CLEAVANT DERRICKS

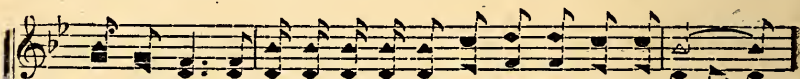
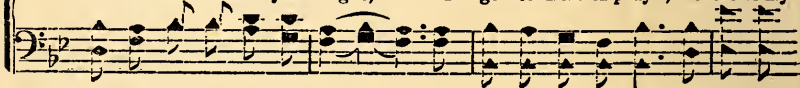
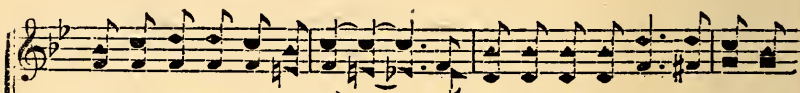


1. I once was lost in sin but Je - sus took me in, And then a lit - tle
2. Sometimes my path seems drear, without a ray of cheer, And then a cloud of
3. I may have doubts and fears, my eyes be filled with tears, But Je - sus is a

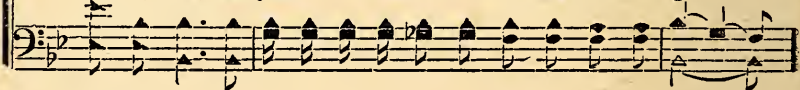


light from heaven filled my soul;
doubt may hide the light of day;
friend who watches day and night;

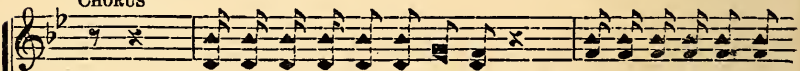
It bathed my heart in love and wrote my
The mists of sin may rise and hide the
I go to Him in pray'r, He knows my



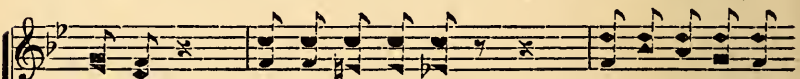
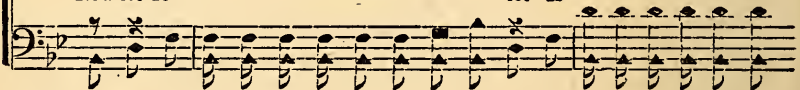
name a - bove, And just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus made me whole.....
star - ry skies, But just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus clears the way.....
ev - 'ry care, And just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right.....



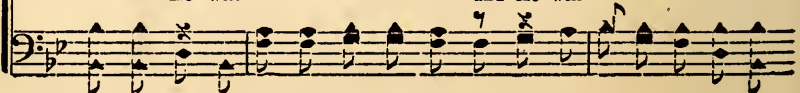
CHORUS



Now let us Have a lit - tle talk with Je - sus tell Him all a - bout our
let us



trou - bles, Hear our faint - est cry an - swer by and by;
He will and He will



Just a Little Talk with Jesus

Feel a lit - tle pray'r wheel turning, know a lit - tle fire is
 Now when you and you

burn-ing, Find a lit - tle talk with Jesus makes it right.....
 You will it makes it right.

No. 53

I'm Going Thru, Jesus

Arr. Copyright, 1938, in "Sacred Jewels" Any arr. of this song by others is illegal
 Herbert Buffum R. E. W., owner of original Arr. R. E. Winsett

1. Lord I have start-ed to walk in the light, Shin - ing up-
 2. O there are man - y who start in the race, But with the
 3. I'd rath - er walk with Je - sus a - lone, Have for a

Ref.—I'm go - ing thru, yes, I'm go - ing thru, I'll pay the
 on me from heav - en so bright; I bade the world and its fol-
 light re - fuse to keep pace; Oth - ers ac - cept it be - cause
 pil-low, like Ja - cob, a stone; Liv - ing each mo - ment with His

price what - ev - er oth - ers do, I'll take the way with the Lord's

lies a - dieu, I've start - ed in, Je - sus, and I'm go - ing thru.
 it is new, But not ver - y man - y ex - pect to go thru.
 face in view, Than shrink from my pathway and fail to go thru.

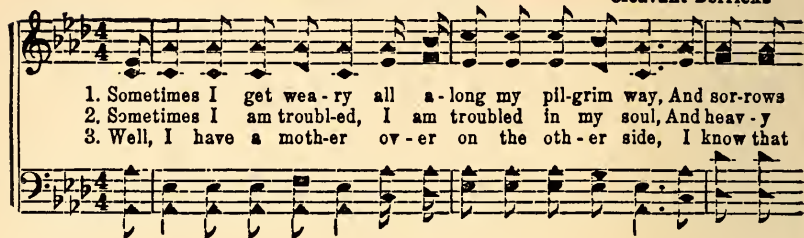
de - spised few, And I'm go - ing thru, Je - sus, I'm go - ing thru.

No. 54 **I Just Can't Keep From Crying Sometime**

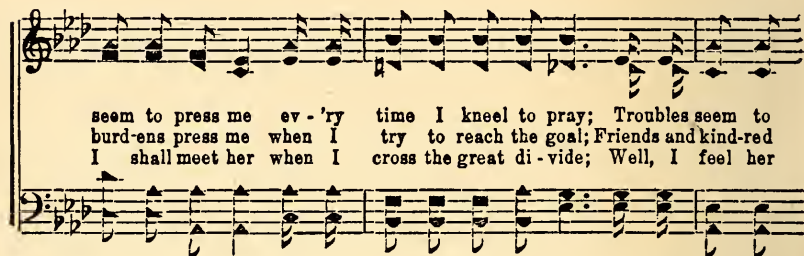
Dedicated to Mrs. Eugenia Gay—C. D.

Copyright, 1934, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
In "Pearls of Paradise"

Cleavant Derricks



1. Sometimes I get wea-ry all a-long my pil-grim way, And sor-rows
2. Sometimes I am troubl-ed, I am troubled in my soul, And heav-y
3. Well, I have a moth-er ov-er on the oth-er side, I know that



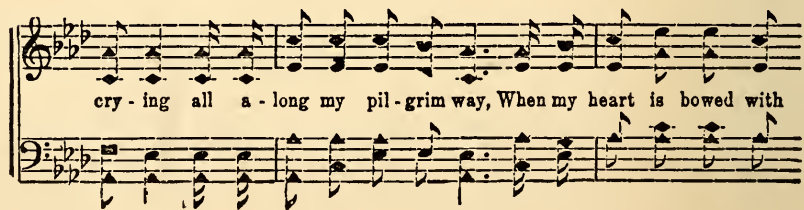
seem to press me ev-'ry time I kneel to pray; Troubles seem to
burd-ens press me when I try to reach the goal; Friends and kind-red
I shall meet her when I cross the great di-vide; Well, I feel her



gath-er round me ev-'ry mo-moment of the day, And I just can't
seem to doubt me and it makes my heart grow cold, And
pres-ence near me, and I know the storm I'll ride, But



CHORUS
keep from cry-ing some-time..... Well I just can't keep from
some-time.



cry-ing all a-long my pil-grim way, When my heart is bowed with

I Just Can't Keep From Crying Sometime

sor-row by the things my friends oft say; Well, I know my Lord will share, ev-'ry

load that's hard to bear, But I just can't keep from crying some-time,
some-time.

No. 55 Let The Beauty Of Jesus Be Seen

Arr. copyright, 1934, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
in "Pearls of Paradise"

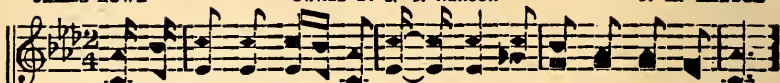
Arr. Cleavant Derricks

George L. Johnson

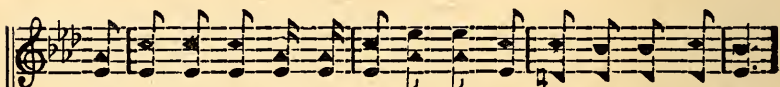
- | | | |
|---|-------|---------------------|
| 1. Let the beau-ty of Jes-us be seen in | me, | All His won-der- |
| 2. When your burden is heav-y and hard to | bear, | When your neighbors |
| 3. When some-bo-dy has been so un-kind to | you, | Some word spo-ken |
| 4. From the dawn of the morning to close of | day, | in ex-amp-le |

ful pas-sion and pur-i-ty, May His spir-it di-vine all my
re-fuse all your load to share; When you're feel-ing so blue, don't know
that pierces you thru and thru, Think how He was beguiled, spat up-
in deeds and in all you say; Lay your gifts at His feet, ev-er

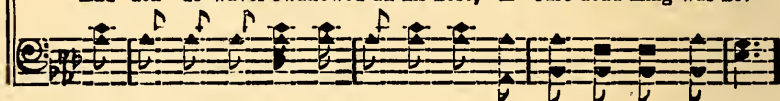
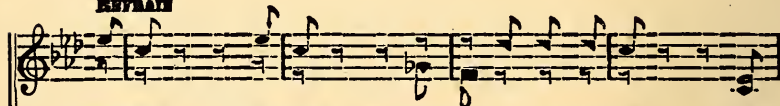
be-ing re-fine, Let the beau-ty of Jes-us be seen in me.
just what to do, Let the beau-ty of Jes-us be seen in you.
on and re-viled, Let the beau-ty of Jes-us be seen in you.
strive to keep sweet, Let the beau-ty of Jes-us be seen in you.



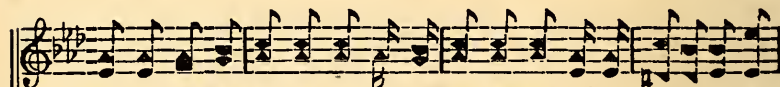
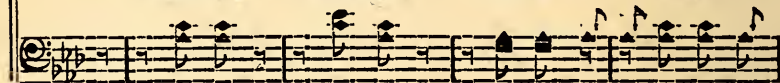
1. Bruddah Mo - ses said to Pha-ra-oah; "You sure done lose de fight.
2. Bruddah Pharaoh said to Mo - ses; "It's aw - ful dark to - night.
3. Bruddah Pharaoh fol - lowed Mo - ses Half ffoo de deep red sea;



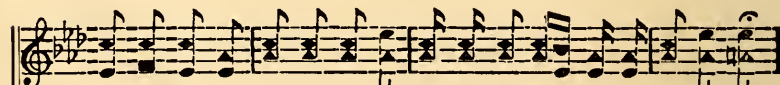
God's children's gwine to de prom-ised land; Dey leave dis place to-night,"
 But Mo - ses said, It am light as day—Je - he - vah is our light,
 And den de waves swallowed all his host, A sure dead King was he."

**REFRAIN**

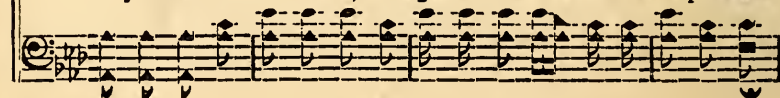
Stand back! Stand back! Git off de track! l'se
 Stand back! Stand back! Git off de track!



gwine to take all Israel's band thro' the wil-derness to the promised land, And



if you dares to fol-low me, You's gwine to be drowned in de deep red sea.



Bruddah Moses

Stand back Stand back, stand back, Brudder Pha-raoh, stand back.
Stand back, Stand back,

No. 57

Give Me Your Hand

O give me your hand, give me your hand, All I want is the
love of God; Give me our hand, give me your hand, You must be lov-ing

FINE

1. You say you're aim-ing for the skies,
at God's command. 2. You say the Lord has set you free, You
3. Some seek God's face but don't seek right,

D. S.

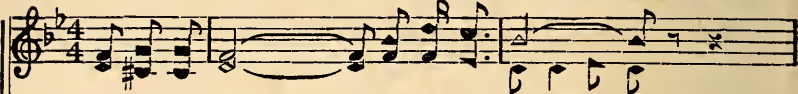
Why don't you quit your tell-ing lies?
must be lov-ing at God's command, Why don't you let yout neighbor be?
Pray in the day but none at night,

SPIRITUAL

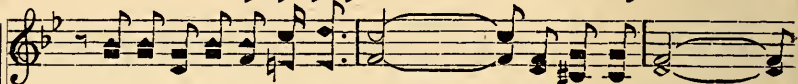
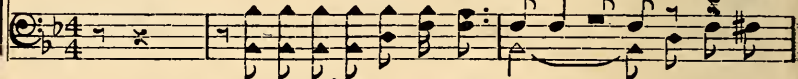
Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

M. E. B.

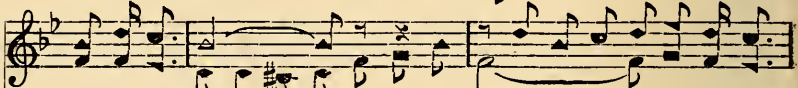
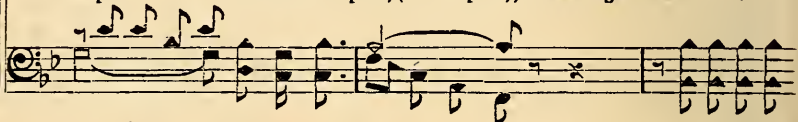
in "Super Specials No. 3" Marvin E. Baumgardner



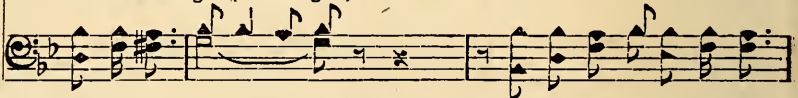
1. I ask my friends..... to pray for me, (pray for me,) That I from
 2. A - long the way temp-ta-tions come, (to me come,) In-vit-ing
 3. Lord, place Thy love deep in my heart, (in my heart,) Its message



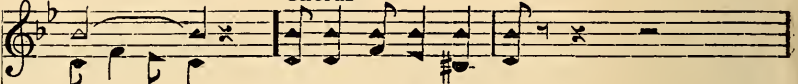
guilt..... may be made free; (be made free;) Help me to stay
 me..... from right to roam; (me to roam;) The bat-tle, Lord,.....
 help..... me to im-part; (to im-part;) Let wrong in me.....



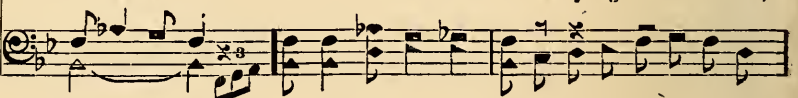
a - way from sin. (from all sin.) And nev-er let old Sa-tan
 help me to win. (help me win.)
 no more be - gin. (ne'er begin.) And nev-er let.....



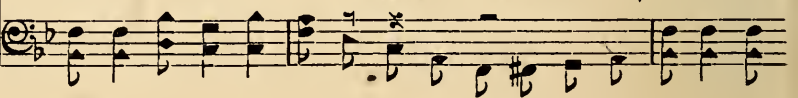
Chorus



in. Sa-tan in. Don't let old Sa-tan in, he's try-ing now to find me,



Don't let him en-ter in; O Lord, I'm
 he wants to choke and bind me;



Don't Let Old Satan In

call-ing, hold me from fall-ing, Don't let old Sa - tan in. Sa - tan in.

No. 59

I'm a Soldier, Let Me Ride

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

C. D.

in "Super Specials No. 3"

Cleavant Derricks

1. I'm a sol-dier, I'm a sol-dier, I'm a sol-dier,
 2. Been con-vert-ed, let me ride, Been convert-ed, let me ride, Been converted,
 3. Got my tick-et, Got my tick-et, Got my tick-et,

Solo
 let me ride, Bring down the char-i - ot, let me ride. I'm a true born
 Got my war clothes
 I ex-pect to

sol-dier
 shining in the army of the Lord, Bear-ing cross-es each day; I must bear a
 bat-tle Breast-plate, sword and my shield; Fighting hosts of
 Glo-ry waiteth for me; When the strife shall

cross but I shall gain a star-ry crown, Got-ta keep on wend-ing my way.
 sin and e - vil with the spir-it's sword, Gonna march out on-to the field.
 cease I know I'll have un - ending peace, What a wondrous song it will be.

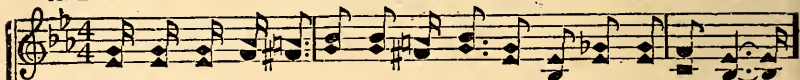
No. 60 You've Got to Walk That Lonesome Road

SPIRITUAL

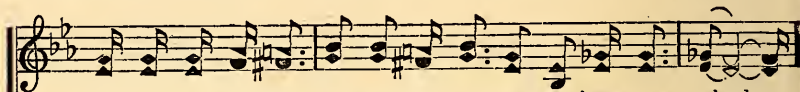
Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Super Specials No. 3"

A. E. B.

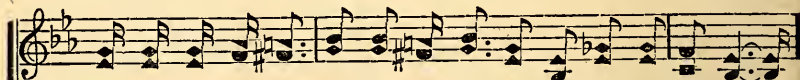
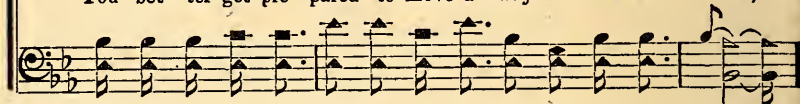
Albert E. Brumley



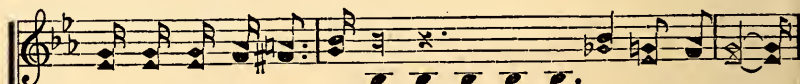
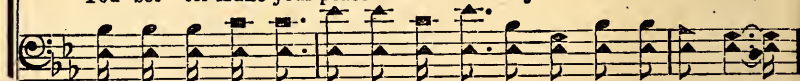
1. You bet - ter get ac-quaint-ed with your Lord a lit - tle bet - ter,
2. You've got to meet your Lord and Mas - ter on the judg-ment morning,
3. You bet - ter turn a - way, my broth-er, from your weight of sor - row,



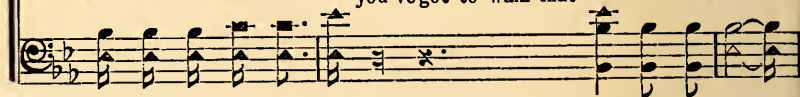
You bet - ter get right down and pray a - way your heav - y load;
You've got to set - tle all ac-counts and debts you've ev-er owed;
You bet - ter get pre - pared to move a - way from this a - bode;



You bet - ter turn your tho'ts a - way from world-ly things that glit - ter,
You bet - ter set - tle now, that trip may come with-out a warn - ing,
You bet - ter make your peace with God to - day for some to-mor - row,



You've got to walk that road, long lone-some road.
you've got to walk that



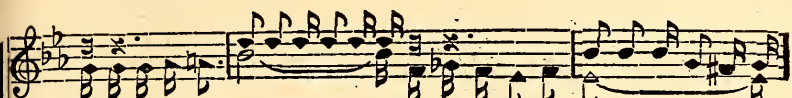
Chorus



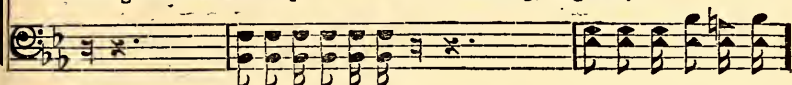
Walk, yes, you've got to walk, walk, yes, you've got to walk,
You've got to walk that road, that lonesome vale,



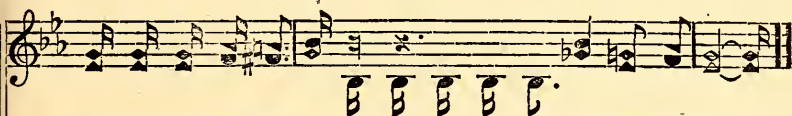
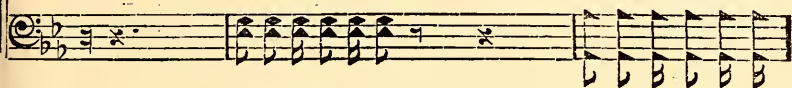
You've Got to Walk That Lonesome Road



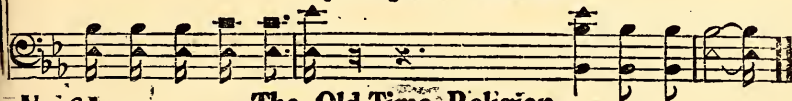
Walk, yes, you've got to walk down that lonesome long trail;
You've got to take that trip adown that long, long trail;



Hold, yes, hold to the hand, hand that never will fail,
You better hold the hand that will nev - er fail,



You've got to walk that road, long lonesome road.
you've got to walk that



No 67

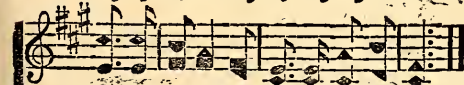
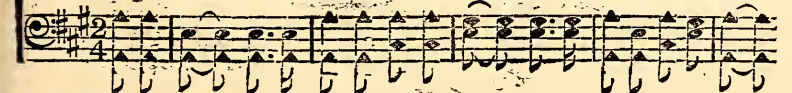
The Old-Time Religion

Anonymous

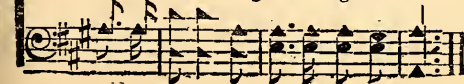
Arr. by A. J. S.



REF.—'Tis the old - time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old - time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old -
1. Makes me love ev - 'ry-bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, Makes me love
2. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good



time re-lig-ion, It's good enough for me.
ev - 'ry-bod-y, It's good enough for me.
for our mothers, It's good enough for me.



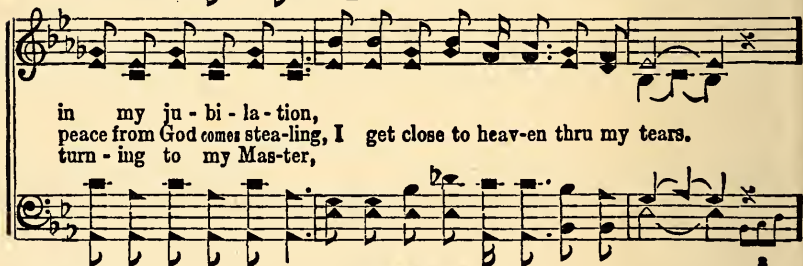
3. It has saved all our fathers.
4. It will save all our children.
5. It was good for Paul and Silas.
6. It will do when I am dying.
7. It will take us all to heaven.



1. Dark-ness falls a-round me, hordes of e - vil hound me, And I need a
 2. When I'm sad and wea - ry, need the sun-shine cheer - y, Long for one who'll
 3. I - cy death comes creeping, leaves a loved one sleep-ing, Crush-ing my poor



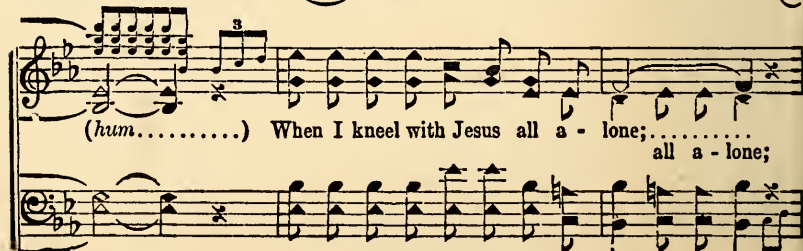
friend who loves and cheers; When I pass temp - ta - tion,
 un - der - stand my cares; While my heart's ap - peal - ing,
 heart with grief and fears; When my friends can't an - swer,



in my ju - bi - la - tion,
 peace from God comes stea - ling, I get close to heav-en thru my tears.
 turn - ing to my Mas - ter,



Chorus
 Might-y close to heav-en, (hum) Might-y close to heav-en,



(hum) When I kneel with Jesus all a - lone;
 all a - lone;

Mighty Close to Heaven

Might-y close to heav-en, (hum.....) Might-y close to
 heav-en, (hum.....) I get might-y close to heav-en thru my tears.

No. 63 Lord, I Want to Be a Christian

Arr. Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.
 in "Joyful Songs"

Arr. Robt. E. Arnold

Slow with expression

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian
 2. Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In-a my heart, in-a my heart; Lord, I
 3. Lord, I want to be like Je-sus

Chorus

want to be a Christian In-a my heart, In-a my
 want to be more loving In-a my heart.
 want to be like Je-sus In my heart,
 heart; Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In-a my heart.
 In-a my heart;

No. 64 I Know My Lord's Gonna Stand By Me

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

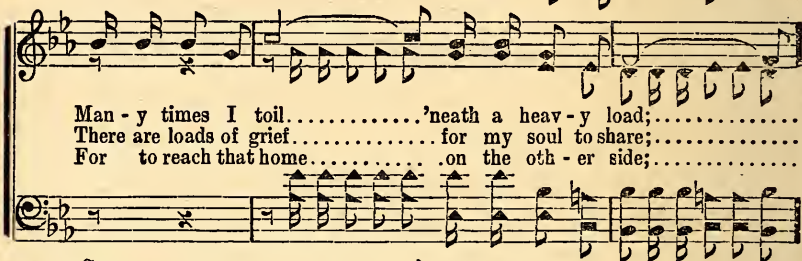
L. G. P.

in "Lasting Peace"

Luther G. Presley



1. I'm a pil-grim on.....life's wea-ry road,
 2. There are bur-dens great.....that I must bear,
 3. When I come to cross.....the Jor-dan wide,



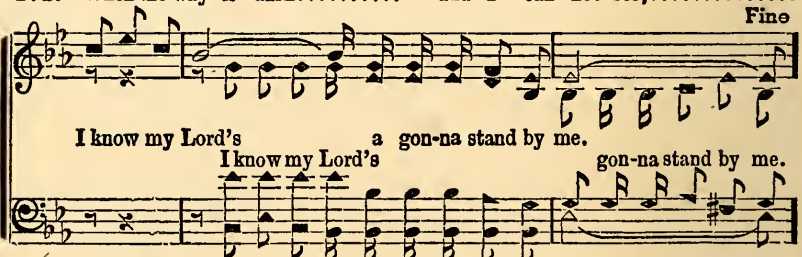
Man-y times I toil.....'neath a heav-y load;.....
 There are loads of grief.....for my soul to share;.....
 For to reach that home.....on the oth-er side;.....



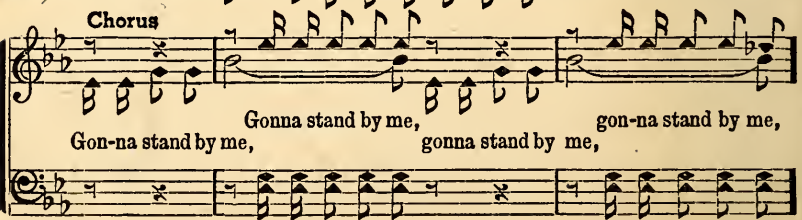
When the way is dark.....and I can-not see,.....
 When the friends I love.....shall for-sake and flee,.....
 When I pass from time.....to e-ter-ni-ty,

D. S.—When the way is dark..... and I can-not see,.....

Fine



I know my Lord's a gon-na stand by me.
 I know my Lord's gon-na stand by me.



Chorus
 Gon-na stand by me, gon-na stand by me,
 Gon-na stand by me, gonna stand by me,

I Know My Lord's Gonna Stand By Me

D. S.

I know my Lord's a gonna stand by me; a gonna stand by me;

I know my Lord's a gonna stand by me;

No. 65

Better Get to Praying

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

James Wells

in "Super Specials No. 5"

W. Lee Higgins

1. Bet-ter get to pray-ing, O Lord - y, yes;
2. Broth-er get to pray-ing, O Lord - y, yes;
3. Sis - ter get to pray-ing, O Lord - y, yes; O Lord - y, yes, O Lord-y, yes
4. Dea-con get to pray-ing, O Lord - y, yes;
5. Preacher get to pray-ing, O Lord - y, yes;

Bet-ter get to pray-ing, O Lord - y, yes; Judgment is coming by and by.

Chorus

Bet-ter get to pray-ing, O Lord-y, yes; O Lord-y, yes, O Lord - y, yes;

Bet-ter get to pray-ing, O Lord - y, yes; Judgment is com-ing by and by.

Steal Away to Jesus

Arr. Copyright, 1945, by The Louisville Choral Club

Arr. by Virgil P. Cassaday

Sostenuto

mp

Steal a - way

to Je - sus!

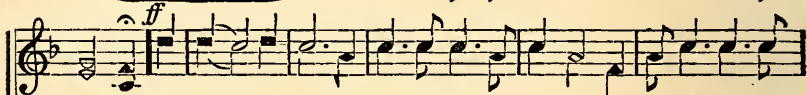
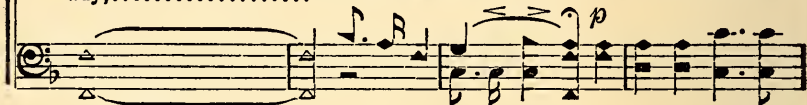
Steal a - way,.....

Steal a -

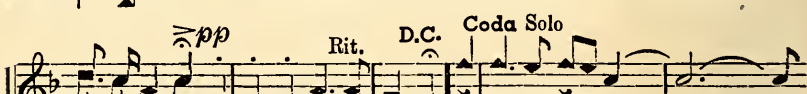
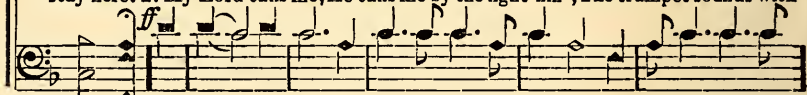


Steal a-way,

Steal a-way home,

Steal a-way,..... Steal a-way home,..... I ain't got long to
way,.....

1. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the thunder; The trumpet sounds with-
stay here. 2. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the light'nin'; The trumpet sounds with-



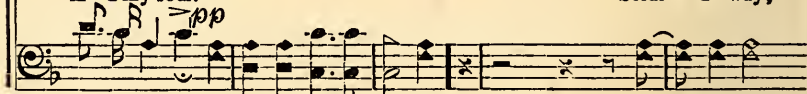
Rit.

D.C. Coda Solo

in a my soul: I ain't got long to stay here. My Lord He calls me,

in a my soul:

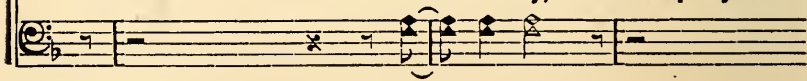
Steal a - way,



He calls me by the thun - der,.....

Steal a - way,

Steal a - way to



Steal Away to Jesus

The trumpet sounds with-in my soul, I ain't got long to stay here.
Je-sus Steal a-way to Je-sus;

f *ff* *ppp* *pp*

No. 67 Were You There When They Crucified My Lord?

Arr. Copyright, 1945, by The Louisville Choral Club

Arr. by Virgil P. Cassaday

Solo *Cresc.* *

1. Were you there when they cru-ci - fied my Lord?(Were you there?)Were you
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?(Were you there?)Were you
3. Were you there when the sun re-fused to shine?(Were you there?)Were you

there when they cruci-fied my Lord? Oh!.....Sometimes it cau-ses me to
there when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh!.....Sometimes it cau-ses me to
there when the sun refused to shine? Oh!.....Sometimes it cau-ses me to

f *pp*

Rit.

trem-ble, trem-ble, tremble, Were you there when they cru - ci-fied my Lord?
trem-ble, trem-ble, tremble, Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
trem-ble, trem-ble, tremble, Were you there when the sun re-fused to shine?

*In the following three measures the sopranos should be divided. Second sopranos should take middle notes. Good blending of voices is highly essential.

Get Ready for That Day

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1937, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,

in "Harbor Bells No. 6"

GRADY COLE

G. C.

1. Some folks don't ev-er read the Bi-ble, Some folks don't ever kneel and pray;
2. Some day this world with fire'll be burning, Some day when Jesus comes again;
3. Some day this world will be in darkness, Some day the stars be-gin to fall;

Some folks make light of me for shouting, But I'm gon-na keep shouting an - y-
Some-one will be left here in sor-row, Then somebody will call my Savior's
Some day that old moon will be bleeding, I'm happy be-cause Je-sus is my

way. I care not what they say a-bout me, Je - sus will guide me safely on;
name. Some-one will say: "O Lord, have mercy," When Gab'r'el blows that trumpet loud;
all. Some folks may say that I'm just talking, Some folks may laugh at what I say;

And some day He'll take me home to glory, Some-one will be left here to mourn.
But I will be shouting hal-le - lu - jah, When Jesus comes down in a cloud.
But some day some-one will be so sor - ry, Brother, get read-y for that day.

CHORUS

Some-bod-y's gon-na wish they had re-lig-ion, Some-bod-y's gon-na wish they

Get Ready for That Day

knew how to pray;..... Some-bod-y's gon-na be sor-ry that they
hum-bly pray; O

laughed at me, Brother, get read-y for that day.....
that aw-ful judgment day.

No. 69

I Want to Go There, Too

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1937, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,

M. S. H.

in "Harbor Bells No. 6"

M. S. HALL

1. When I shall reach the gold-en shore, I want to go there,
2. When Je - sus took my sins a - way, I want to go there,
3. When I shall cross the stormy sea, I want to go there,

too; I'll live with loved ones gone be - fore, I
My soul was cleansed on that glad day, I
hal - le - lu - jah, Lord, From toil and care I'll be set free, I

I want to live with all things new,

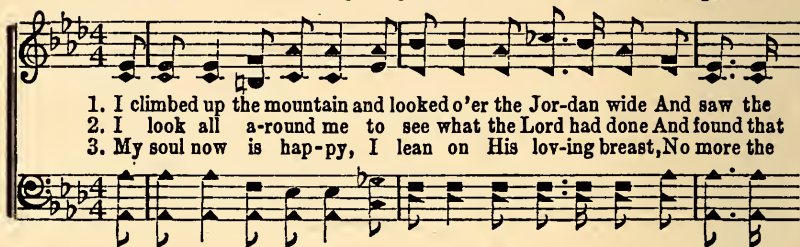
FINE CHORUS

D. S.

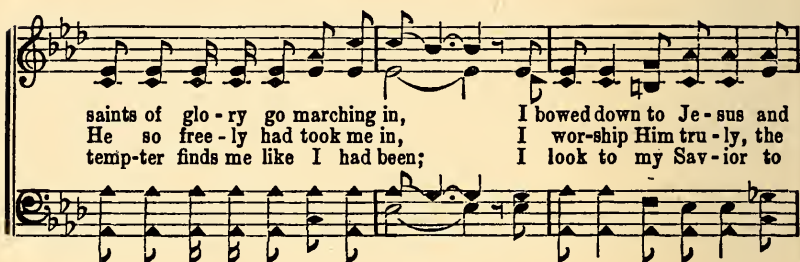
want to go there, too. O Lord I want to go, I want to go, Lord,

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

M. W. E. & J. R. B. Jr. in "Super Specials No. 2" Marvin E. Baumgardner



1. I climbed up the mountain and looked o'er the Jor-dan wide And saw the
 2. I look all a-round me to see what the Lord had done And found that
 3. My soul now is hap-py, I lean on His lov-ing breast, No more the



saints of glo-ry go marching in, I bowed down to Je-sus and
 He so free-ly had took me in, I wor-ship Him tru-ly, the
 temp-ter finds me like I had been; I look to my Sav-ior to

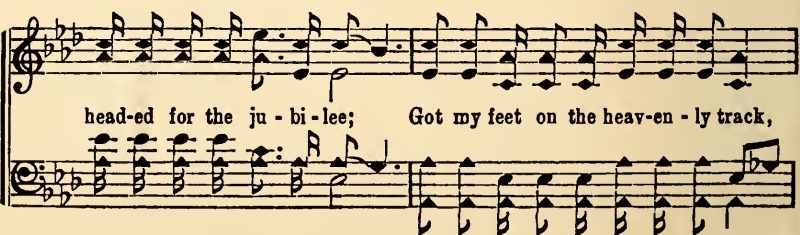


asked Him my soul to hide, Lest I be plunged be-neath that rag-ing sin.
 on - ly be - got-ten Son, I shall not plunge be-neath that rag-ing sin.
 give me sweet peace and rest, I'll not be plunged be-neath that rag-ing sin.

Chorus



I'm com-ing, com-ing, Lord, to Thee, Got my feet turned heav-en-ly bound,



head-ed for the ju-bi-lee; Got my feet on the heav-en-ly track,

Coming, Lord, to Thee

Satan ain't gonna turn me back, Headed for that ju-bi-lee, coming, Lord, to Thee.

No. 71

You Gotta be Holy

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

M. E. B.

in "Super Specials No. 2" Marvin E. Baumgardner

1. Be ho - ly, be low - ly, Walk be - fore the King, (of glo - ry,) Trust ev - er,
 2. Keep go - ing, keep knowing, You shall see His face, (in glo - ry,) Praise singing,
 3. Keep working, ne'er shirking, Serve the blessed Lord, (of glo - ry,) Press on - ward,

Chorus

doubt nev - er, Make His prais - es ring. You got - ta be ho - ly,
 joy bring - ing, Trust re - deem - ing grace.
 climb up - ward, Win the great reward, (my brother.)

you got - ta be ho - ly, You got - ta be ho - ly, praise the Lord;
 for - ev - er;

Hum. You got - ta be ho - ly, praise the Lord.
 You gotta shout and sing, make heaven's praises ring,

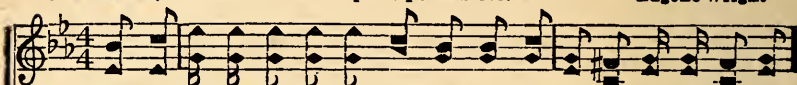
No. 72 I'm Gonna Sing in the Heavenly Chorus

SPIRITUAL

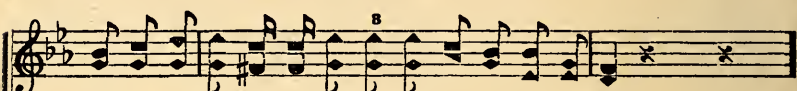
Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr. and E. W. in "Super Specials No. 2"

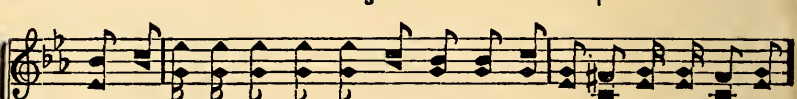
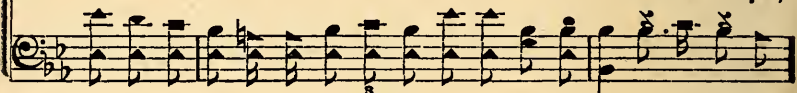
Eugene Wright



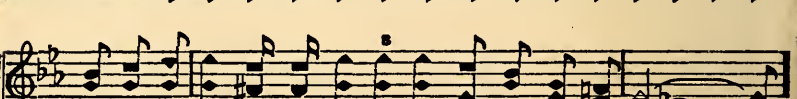
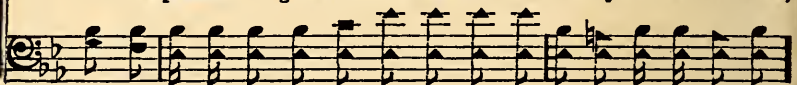
1. While I'm treading this path of sor-row I am wait-ing for His glad call,
2. I must la-bor a lit-tle long-er, then I'll leave all sor-row be-hind,
3. Christ will give me a welcome yon-der and will keep me safe-ly I know,



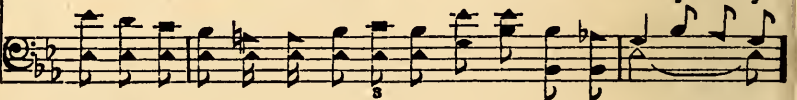
I'll pitch my tent in a beau-ti-ful land be-yond the sky; hal-le-lu-jah;



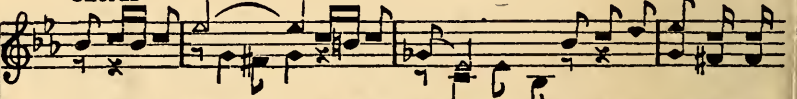
No more trouble on that to-mor-row, safe at home where shadows ne'er fall,
Now my faith in His word grows stronger as I read and prom-is-es find,
In His presence I'll grow still fon-der of the love my Lord will be-stow,



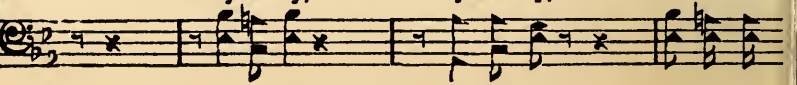
I'm gon-na sing in the heav-en-ly cho-rus by and by. by and by.



Chorus



O by and by, by and by, I know I'll meet with a
By and by, by and by,



I'm Gonna Sing in the Heavenly Chorus

lot of saint-ed loved ones in that home on high;
in that home-land on high;

I'm gon-na make hal-le-lu-jahs ring and praise the love of Je-sus the King,

I'm gon-na sing in the heav-en-ly cho-rus by and by.
by and by.

No. 73

I'm Gonna Sing

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. B., Jr.

in "Super Specials No. 2"

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. When I get to heav-en, I'm gon-na sing;
2. When I see my Sav-ior,
3. Thru the countless a-ges,

All my sins for-giv-en,
Liv-ing in His fa-vor,
sweetly sing; With the saints and sag-es,

D.S.—When I get to heav-en,
D.S.

Fine Chorus

I'm gon-na sing.
sweet-ly sing.

I'm gon-na sing,
sweet-ly sing,

I'm gon-na sing;
sweet-ly sing;

SPIRITUAL

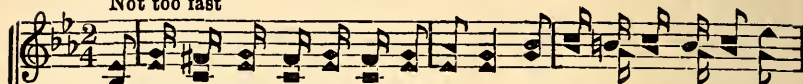
Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. B., Jr.

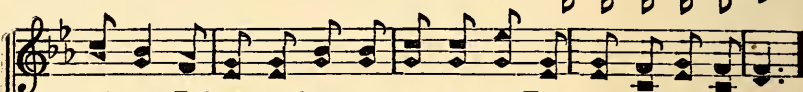
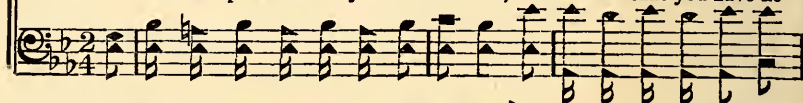
in "Super Specials No. 2"

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

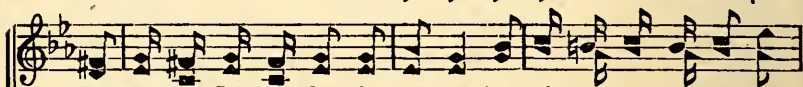
Not too fast



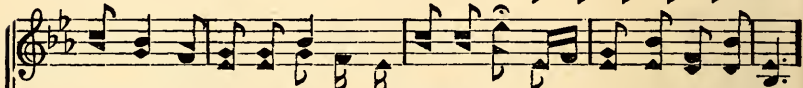
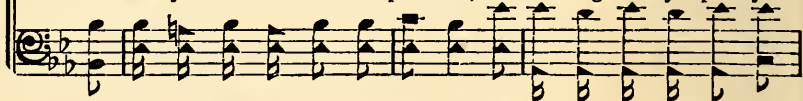
1. On Sun-day you're a might-y fine fel-low, You speak in tones so soft and
2. You like to tell the peo-ple your sto-ry And give your-self a lot of
3. You oft-en speak a-bout your de-vo-tion, You tell us that you have no



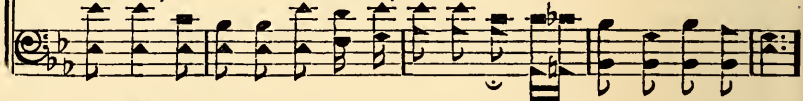
mel-low, To hear you brag you nev-er lag, Your vows you al-ways pay;
 glo-ry, Down on your knees in sol-emn pleas So loud-ly you can pray;
 no-tion Of do-ing wrong the whole day long, You tread the nar-row way;



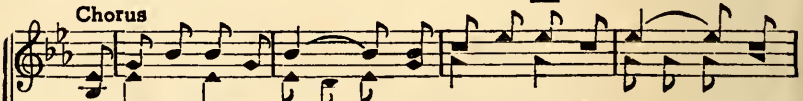
But when the Sab-bath day is end-ed And swift your feet to sin have
 But when you make a trade, my broth-er, You al-ways try to cheat an-
 But soon you drift to sin-ful pleas-ure, Not car-ing where you place your



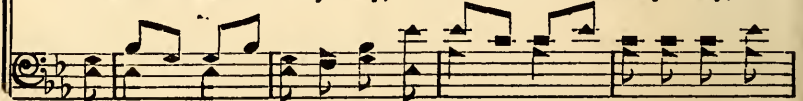
wend-ed, The way you live speaks so loud, I can't hear what you say.
 oth-er,
 treas-ure, brother,



Chorus



I can't hear what you say, I can't hear what you say, The
 I can't hear what you say, I can't hear what you say,



I Can't Hear What You Say

way you live speaks so loud, I can't hear what you say; You
broth-er, That I can't hear what you say;

say you pay the preacher, You nev-er harm an-y crea-ture,
Say you pay the preacher, Nev - - er harm a crea-ture,

But the way you live speaks so loud I can't hear what you say.
broth-er, I can't hear what you say.

No. 75 I Can't See What You've Done*

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. B., Jr.

in "Super Specials No. 2"

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. You tell a - far how good you are, That the race with patience you run;
2. You fret or fume and spread more gloom As you tell of bat-tles you've won,
3. You brag and blow wher-e'er you go, Chat-ter on till set-ting of sun;

To hear you boast you do the most, But I can't see a thing you've done.
You say you work and nev-er shirk,
When work is o'er you boast still more, that you have done.

*May be used as a coda for No. 74

Every-body Sing

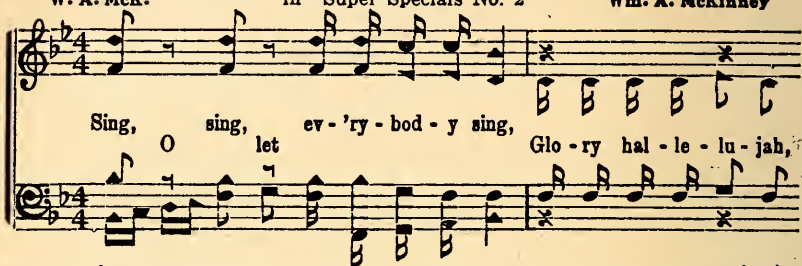
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

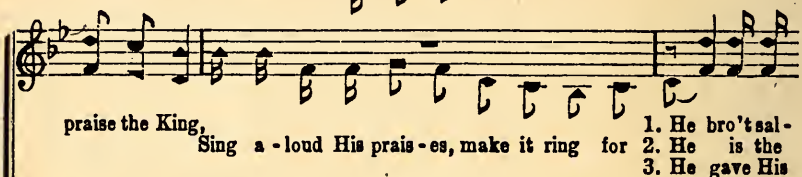
W. A. McK.

in "Super Specials No. 2"

Wm. A. McKinney

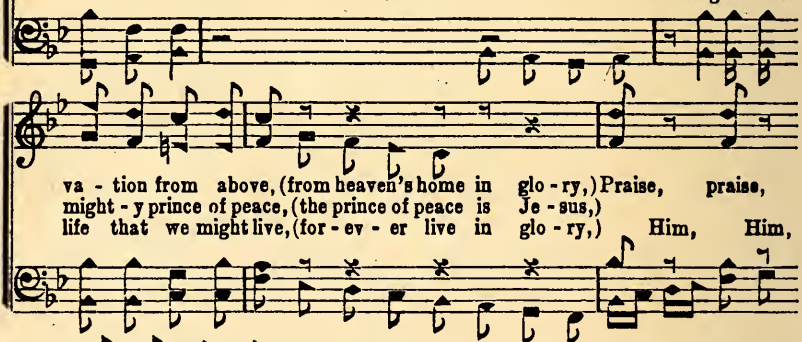


Sing, O sing, ev-'ry-bod-y sing, Glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah,

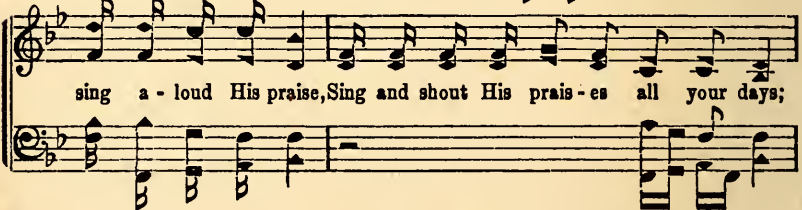


praise the King, Sing a-loud His prais-es, make it ring for

1. He bro'tsal-
2. He is the
3. He gave His



va-tion from above, (from heaven's home in glo-ry,) Praise, praise,
might-y prince of peace, (the prince of peace is Je-sus,)
life that we might live, (for-ev-er live in glo-ry,) Him, Him,



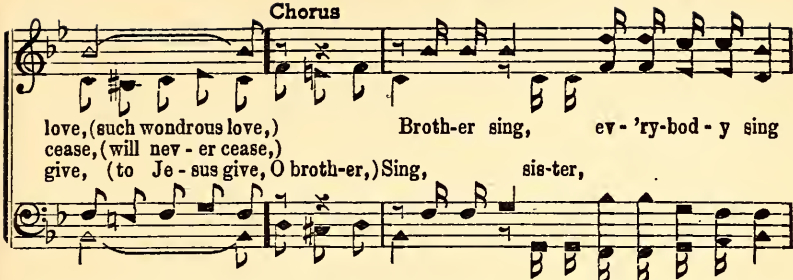
sing a-loud His praise, Sing and shout His prais-es all your days;



Joy-ful lays, Praise Him for-ev-er for such
His might-y love will nev-er
Mag-ni-fy His name in All of your time and tal-ent

Every-body Sing

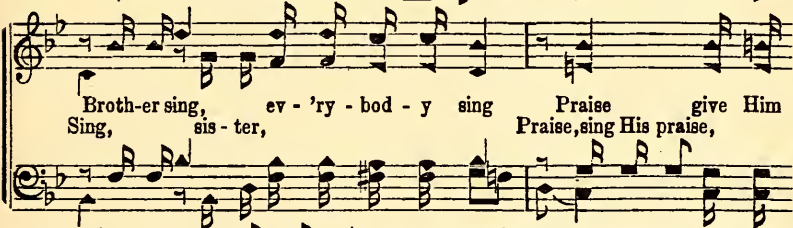
Chorus



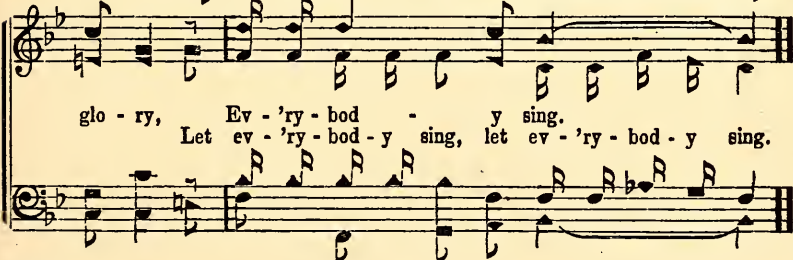
love, (such wondrous love,) Broth-er sing, ev-'ry-bod-y sing
 cease, (will nev-er cease,)
 give, (to Je-sus give, O broth-er,) Sing, sis-ter,



Praise to Je-sus Lord and King;
 Hap-py praise Christ the Lord O praise Him;



Broth-er sing, ev-'ry-bod-y sing Praise give Him
 Sing, sis-ter, Praise, sing His praise,



glo-ry, Ev-'ry-bod-y sing.
 Let ev-'ry-bod-y sing, let ev-'ry-bod-y sing.

No. 77

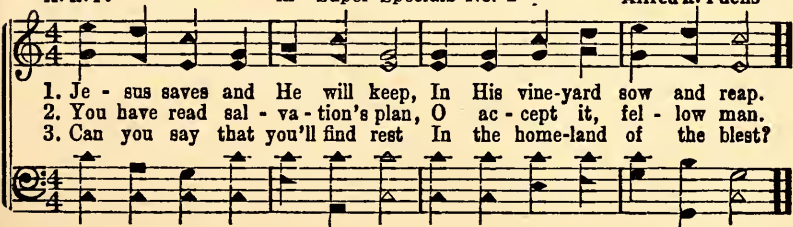
Think, Then Act

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

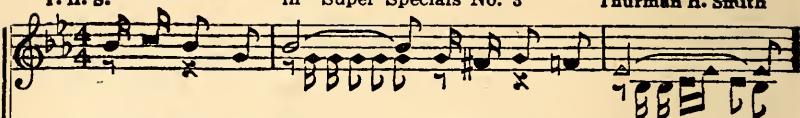
A. R. F.

in "Super Specials No. 2"

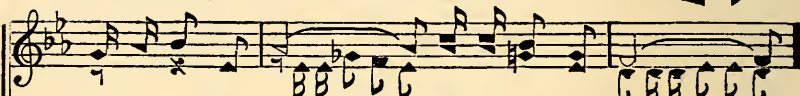
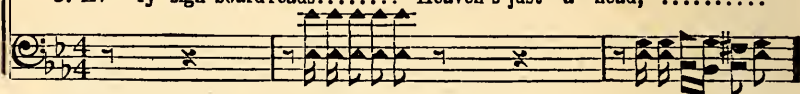
Alfred R. Fuchs



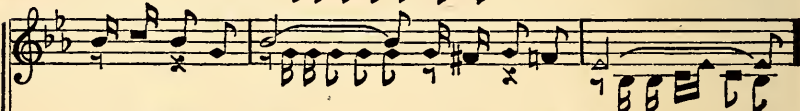
1. Je-sus saves and He will keep, In His vine-yard sow and reap.
 2. You have read sal-va-tion's plan, O ac-cept it, fel-low man.
 3. Can you say that you'll find rest In the home-land of the blest?



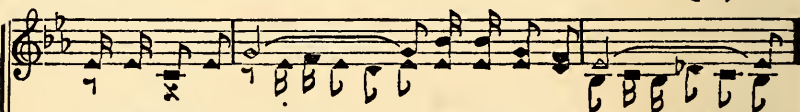
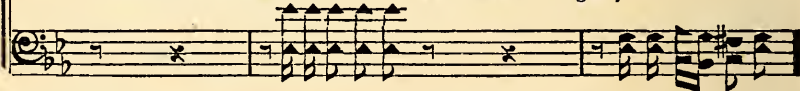
1. There's a song of joy..... in my heart to - day.....
2. Got my fair paid up..... tick-et's in my hand,.....
3. Ev - 'ry sign-board reads..... "Heaven's just a - head,".....



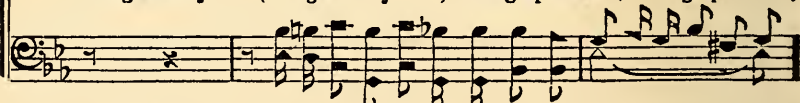
As I glide a - long heaven's right-of - way;.....
 And I know I'm bound..... for the prom-ised land;.....
 On this glo - ry line..... there is naught to dread;.....



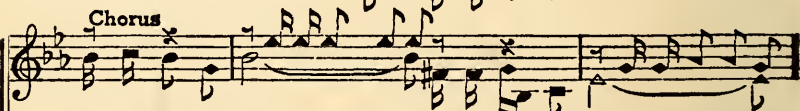
I will safe-ly pass..... thru the toil and pain,.....
 Of the ser-vice here..... I can-not com-plain,.....
 I would not turn back..... all this world to gain,.....



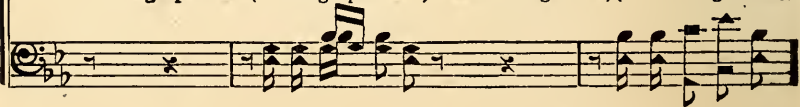
Riding with my Lord (riding with my Lord) on the gospel train. (on the gospel train.)



Chorus



On the gospel train (on the gospel train) I am rid-ing home, (I am riding home,)



On the Gospel Train

To that promised land just beyond the foam;
To that promised land just beyond the foam;

Satan tempts my soul, but he tempts in vain,
Sa-tan tempts my soul, but he tempts in vain,

For I'm riding home on the gos-pel train.
For I'm rid-ing home on the gos-pel train.

No. 79

If You Want to Go to Heaven

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
J. R. B., Jr. in "Super Specials No. 3" J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. If you want to go to heav-en, When your earth-ly race is run,
2. If you want to go to heav-en, Where the man-y mansions are,
3. If you want to go to heav-en, In the land where dreams come true,

You bet-ter get on the gos-pel train Ere your work down here is done.
You bet-ter get read-y for the trip Ere your soul must cross the bar.
You bet-ter pre-pare to make the change Ere the Sav-ior calls for you.

No. 80 - I Love my Savior, Don't You?

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1938, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

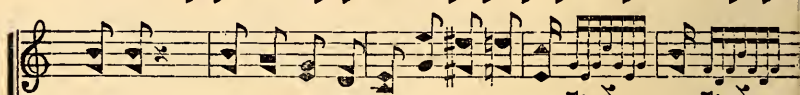
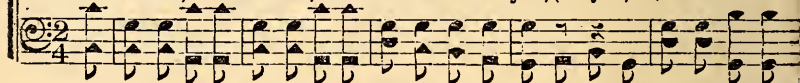
in "Brightest Beams"

Wm. A. McKinney

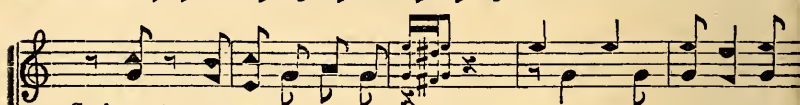
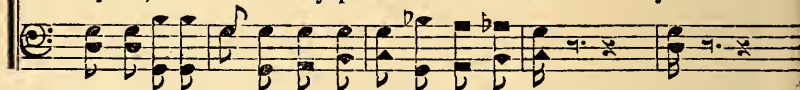
W. A. McK.



1. I love my..... Savior, Yes, in-deed I do, (I do, I) Dear-ly.....
2. He keeps me hap-py, Sel-dom am I blue, (not blue, I) Simply.....
3. O sin-ner, list - en, Je - sus died for you, (for you, so) Tell me.....



love Him, Je - sus loves me, too, His life He gave
 trust Him, For I know He's true, He is my help, lost
 why do, You sin's ways pursue? On Him was laid yes,
 your



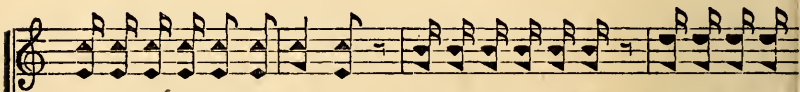
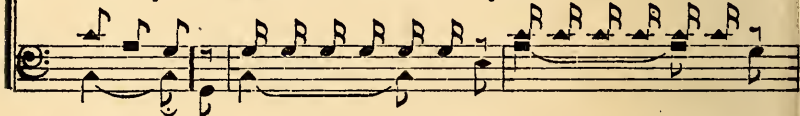
Souls to save,
 Step by step, I love Him, Love my Sav-ior, don't
 Debts He paid,



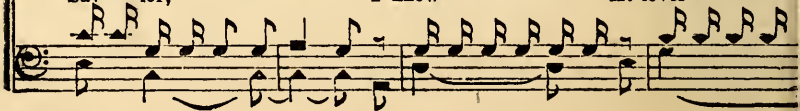
Chorus



you? Love my great Re-deemer, pre-cious Lord for-ev - er,
 don't you? I love my Lord And



Jesus Christ my bless-ed Sav-ior, Know that Jesus loves me, sure-ly know He
 Sav - ior, I know He loves



I Love my Savior, Don't You?

loves me, He loves me, too; Some day I know to
me, too;

Him I'll go, I love Him, Love my Sav-ior, don't you?

No. 81 I'm Gonna Ride on the Cloud

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Super Specials No. 2"

L. O. B.

L. O. Bynum

1. I'm gon-na soar a-way to glo-ry, When I hear old
2. I'm gon-na ride a gold-en chariot, Gon-na ride on the cloud, Go-ing home to
3. I'm gon-na sail a-way with Jesus, Gon-na leave this

Gabriel's trumpet, When it will sound so loud; When I see my Je-sus coming
live in glo-ry, Join the glad ransomed crowd; When my Lord comes down from heaven
world of trouble With its dark mystic shroud; When my Lord shall come to take me

With His an-gels so fair, I'm gonna ride way up high, meet my Lord in the air.

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. L. S.

in "Super Specials No. 4"

John L. Shrader

1. We read a-bout a time when the peo-ple of God were car-ried a-way,
 2. All Bab-y-lon rejoiced when the children came forth with vessels of gold,
 3. Soon Is-ra-el be-gan call-ing on their Je-ho-vah for vic-to-ry,

in - to bond-age, Bab - y - lon was their home for a lit - tle while;
 shouting, sing-ing,
 ful - ly trust-ing, lit - tle while;

But when the time ar-rived and the chil-dren re-pent-ed that ver-y day,
 And then they gave a feast for the no-bles that day, what glad-ness we're told,
 He heard their pray'rs of faith and in love He for-gave them set-ting them free,

they were pardoned, Bab-y-lon was their home for a lit - tle while.
 joy bells ring-ing,
 hal - le - lu - jah, lit - tle while.

Chorus

O the Chil-dren were car-ried, 'Way o-ver in Bab - y - lon,
 car-ried, car-ried,

'Way Over in Babylon

Musical score for 'Way Over in Babylon'. The score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

Bab - y - lon, It was done to show the peo-ple How the hand of God could save;
 hal - le - lu-jah; They be-gan pray-ing, 'Way o - ver in Bab-y - lon,
 praying,praying,
 Then in love the great Je-ho-vah Freedom to His peo-ple gave.
 Bab-y - lon, He gave.

No. 83 There are Angels Hov'ring Round

Arr. Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Anon

Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

Musical score for 'There are Angels Hov'ring Round'. The score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

1. There are an - gels hov-'ring round, There are an - gels hov-'ring round,
 2. They will car - ry ti - dings home, They will car - ry ti - dings home,
 3. To the New Je - ru - sa - lem, To the New Je - ru - sa - lem,
 There are an - gels, there are an - gels Hov -'ring round.
 They will car - ry, they will car - ry Ti - dings home.
 To the ho - ly, to the ho - ly Beth - le - hem.

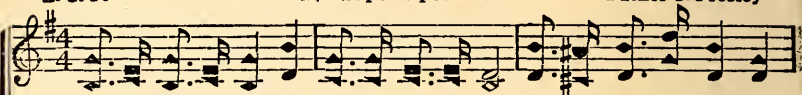
LAST words of Granny Solomon, "oldest old woman on earth," who died in
Dallas January 11, 1940

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

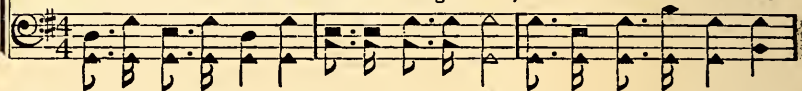
L. G. P.

in "Super Specials"

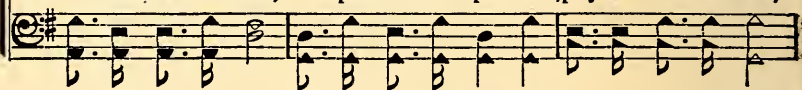
Luther G. Presley



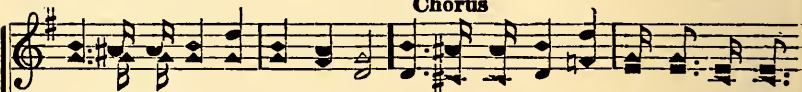
1. Man - y years I've traveled on this wea-ry road, Watched the fleeting chang-es,
2. Feel a lit - tle wea - ry, sight a get-tin' dim, But I have my Sav - ior,
3. Come a lit - tle clos-er snow-white an-gel band, While I cross the riv - er



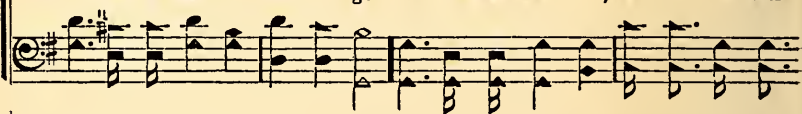
tried to share some load; Now my work is fin - ished, steps are might-y slow,
I can trust in Him; Man - y friends are yon - der by the riv - ers' flow,
to that bet - ter land; O - pen wide the por - tals, play a lit - tle slow,



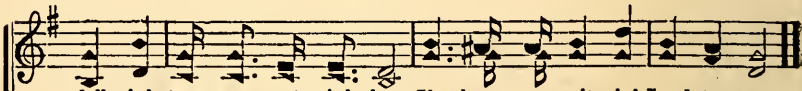
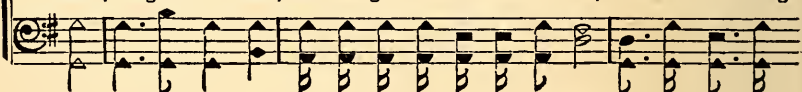
Chorus



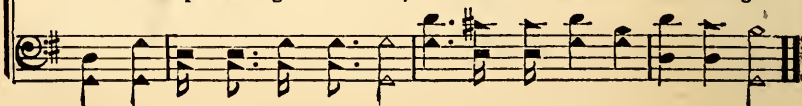
I've been a wait - in' Lord to go. I've been a wait - in', wait - in' on this



shore, Long I've traveled, ain't a gon - na trav - el no more; Shades of ev - 'ning



fall - in' steps a get - tin' slow, I've been a wait - in' Lord to go.



SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Arr. E. W.

in "Super Specials No. 2"

Arr. Eugene Wright

Chorus

8:

Je - sus is the rock in a wea - ry land, In a wea - ry land,

in a wea-ry land; Je - sus is the rock in a wea - ry land;

Fine

Hum.....

He's the shel - ter in the time of storm.

1. I nev - er can for - get that day,
2. My Lord has done just what He said,
3. I know my soul is glo - ry bound,

He's the shel - ter in the time of storm;

Hum.....

When Je - sus washed my sins a - way,
He healed the sick and raised the dead,
And ev - 'ry day I'm gain - ing ground,

D. S.

He's the shel - ter in the time of storm, Je - sus is a rock in a wea - ry land,

Yes,

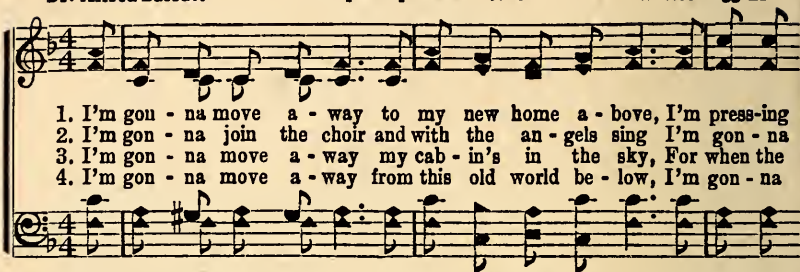
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

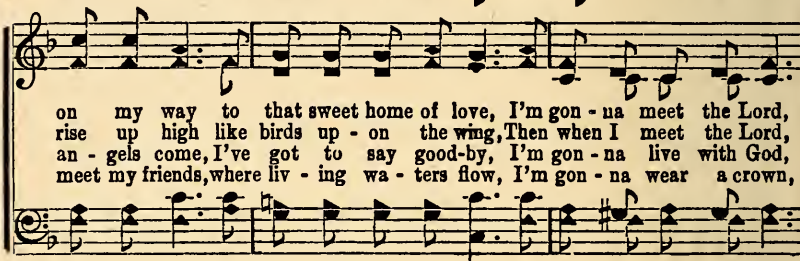
Dr. Alfred Barratt

in "Super Specials No. 4"

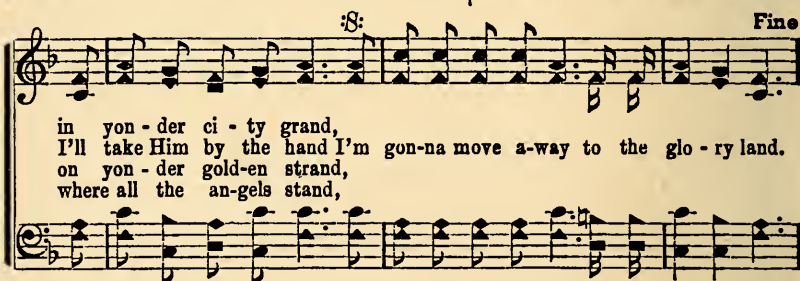
W. Lee Higgins



1. I'm gon - na move a - way to my new home a - bove, I'm press-ing
 2. I'm gon - na join the choir and with the an - gels sing I'm gon - na
 3. I'm gon - na move a - way my cab - in's in the sky, For when the
 4. I'm gon - na move a - way from this old world be - low, I'm gon - na

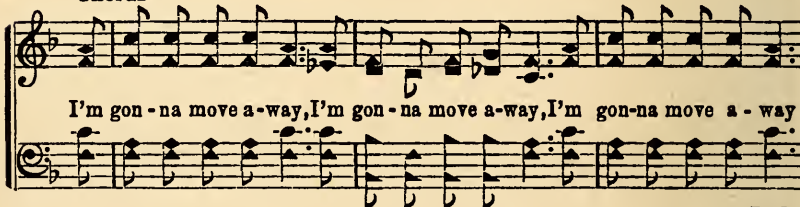


on my way to that sweet home of love, I'm gon - na meet the Lord,
 rise up high like birds up - on the wing, Then when I meet the Lord,
 an - gels come, I've got to say good-by, I'm gon - na live with God,
 meet my friends, where liv - ing wa - ters flow, I'm gon - na wear a crown,

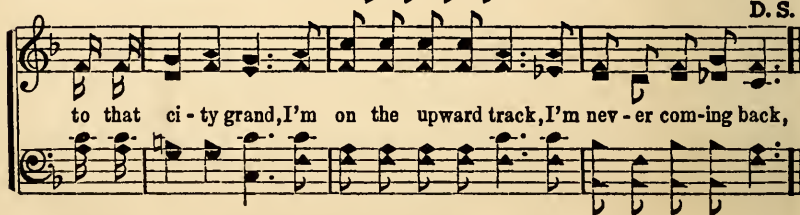


in yon - der ci - ty grand,
 I'll take Him by the hand I'm gon - na move a - way to the glo - ry land.
 on yon - der gold - en strand,
 where all the an - gels stand,

Chorus



I'm gon - na move a - way, I'm gon - na move a - way, I'm gon - na move a - way



to that ci - ty grand, I'm on the upward track, I'm nev - er com - ing back,

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

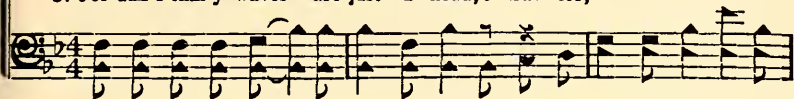
E. W.

in "Modern Music Reader No. 2"

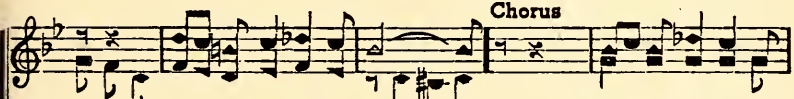
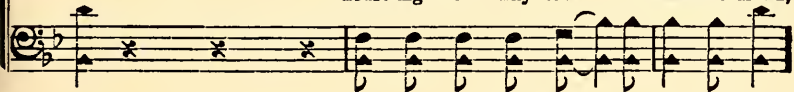
Eugene Wright



1. As I trav-el down the road of life, Hold my hand all the
 2. Man-y times the cross is hard to bear,
 3. Jor-dan's chill-y waves are just a-head, O Sav-ior,

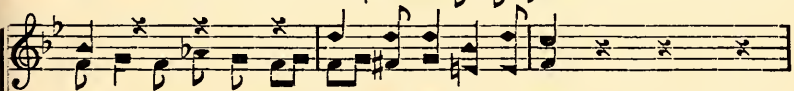
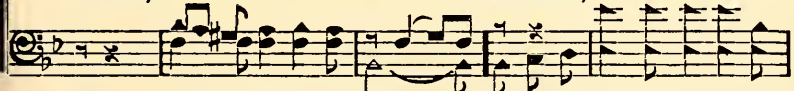


way; Thru the hid-den snares, the toil and strife,
 all the way, O Lord; Wheth-er skies a-bove are dark or fair,
 Trust-ing in Thy love I'll have no dread,

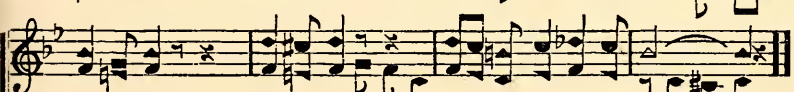
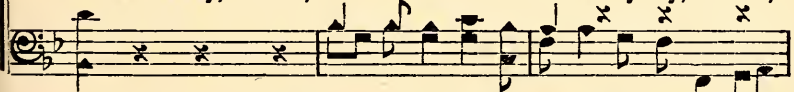


Chorus

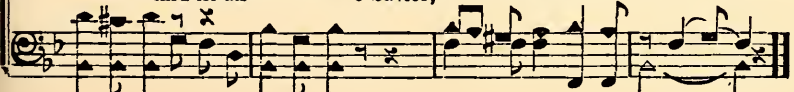
Hold my hand all the way. Hold my hand all the
 O Savior, Dear Savior,



way, Hold my hand ev-'ry day;
 all the way, O Lord, ev-'ry day, O Lord;



As I go here be-low, Hold my hand all the way.
 thru tri-als O Savior,



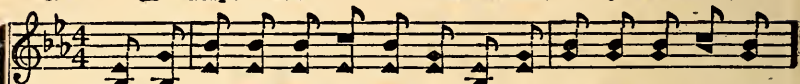
No. 88 I'm Gonna Cling to the Cross Till I Die

SPIRITUAL

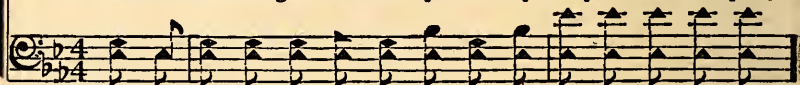
Arr. Copyright, 1939, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

C. E. P. in "Gospel Tide"

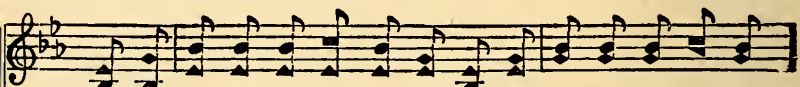
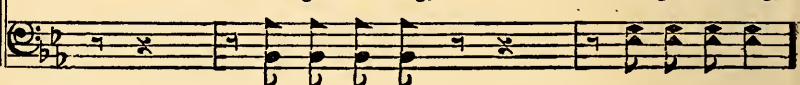
Chas. E. Pace, Arr. by J. R. Baxter, Jr.



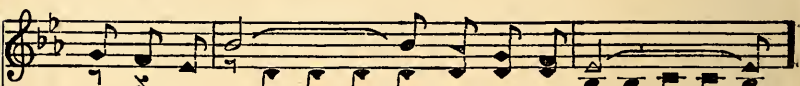
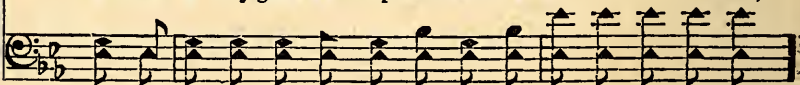
1. When my bur-dens seem so heav-y and my load is hard to bear,
2. When my heart is bowed in sor-row and my way is dark as night,
3. When the clouds hang low and heav-y and my body's racked with pain,



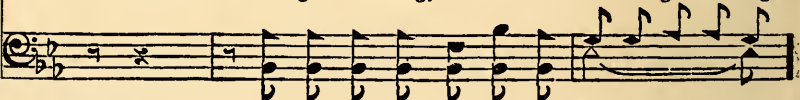
I'm gon-na cling, I'm gon-na cling, I'm gon-na cling, I'm gon-na cling,



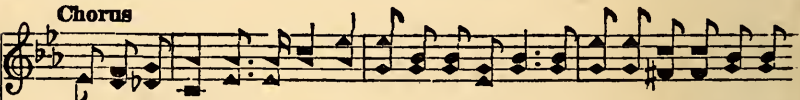
He has prom-ised if I serve Him He will light-en ev-'ry care,
When old Sa-tan's arm-y march-ing tries to put my soul to flight,
Je-sus is my guide and Cap-tain and His sun-shine fol-lows rain,



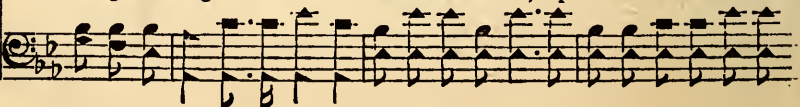
I'm gon-na cling, I'm gon-na cling, I'm gon-na cling, I'm gon-na cling.



Chorus



I'm gonna cling to the cross till Jesus sets me free, I promised I would serve Him.



I'm Gonna Gling to the Cross Till I Die

if He bro't the light to me; I'm gon-na cling, cling, I'm gon-na I'm gon-na

cling, I'm gon-na cling to the cross till I die. till I die.

No. 89 Take My Hand, Precious Lord

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.
in "Favorite Radio Songs No. 2"

T. A. D.

Thos. A. Dorsey, owner

Thomas A. Dorsey

1. When my way groweth drear, precious Lord lin - ger near, When my life
2. When the shad-ows ap-pear, and the night draweth near, And the day

Chorus Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand, I am tired,

is al - most gone; Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand
is past and gone; At the riv - er I stand, guide my feet,

I am weak, I am worn; Thru the storm, thru the night, lead me on

lest I fall; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.
hold my hand;

to the light; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

No. 90 It's a Mighty Hard Road to Travel

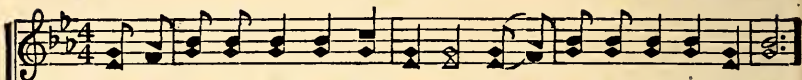
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

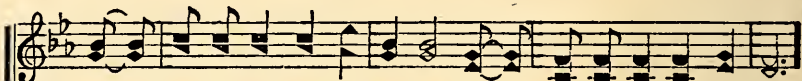
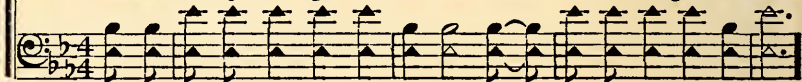
A. E. B.

in "Pearly Gates"

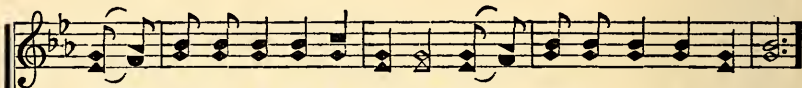
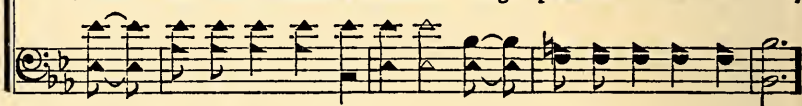
Albert E. Brumley



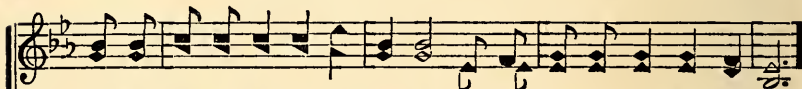
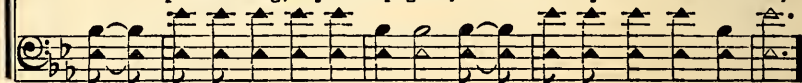
1. There is man-y a cross to car-ry As we trav-el the gos-pel way,
2. There are man-y who start the jour-ney But on - ly a faith-ful few
3. There's a ci - ty of light e - ter - nal On that beau-ti - ful gold - en shore



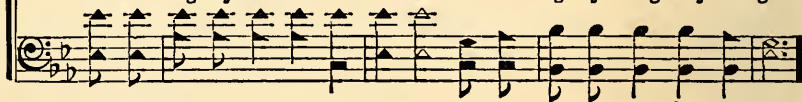
There are man - y long days of sor - row And man - y a pray'r to pray;
Ev - er en - ter that land called heav-en Where dwell-eth the brave and true,
Where all the re-deemed and faith-ful Sing prais-es for - ev - er - more,



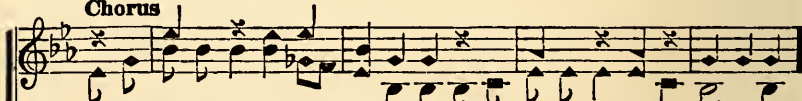
There is man-y a dis-ap-point-ment And bur-dens to bend you low,
No mat-ter what oth-ers tell you In this trou-ble-some world be-low,
So press a - long, way-worn pilgrim, Go brave-ly and meet the foe,



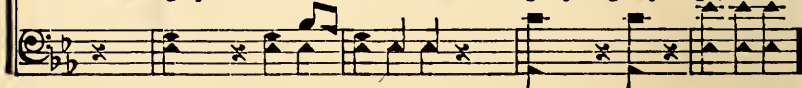
It's a might-y hard road to trav-el And a might-y long way to go.



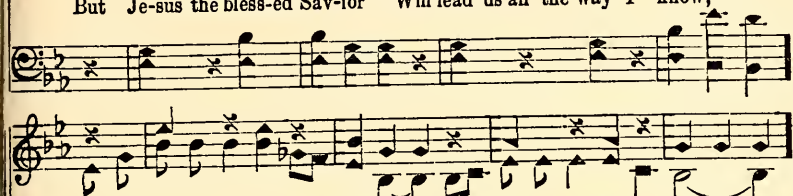
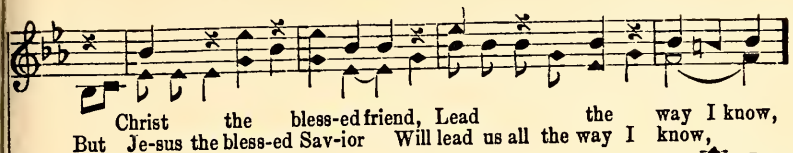
Chorus



Hard road to trav-el in, Long, long way to go,
It's a mighty hard road to trav-el And a might-y long way to go,



It's a Mighty Hard Road to Travel

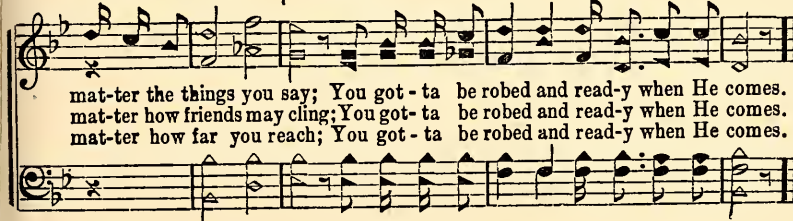
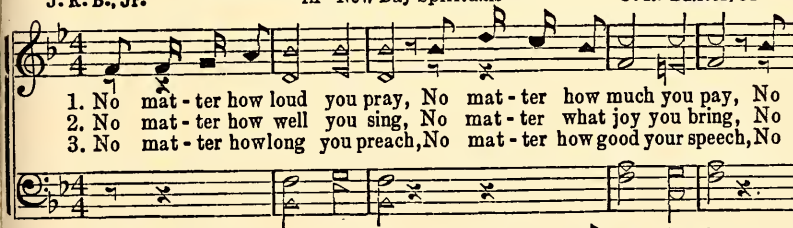


No. 91 You Gotta be Robed and Ready

J. R. B., Jr.

Copyright, 1934, by The Stamps Baxter Music Co.
in "New Day Spirituals"

J. R. Baxter, Jr.



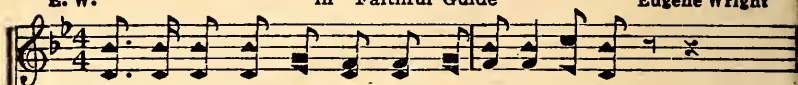
No. 92 There's Gonna Be Shouting and Singing

SPIRITUAL

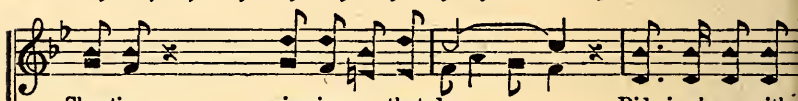
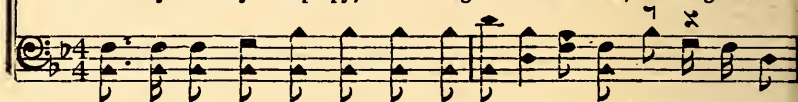
Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Faithful Guide"

E. W.

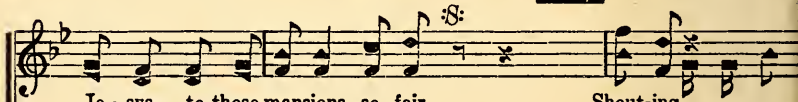
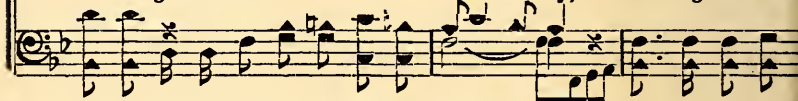
Eugene Wright



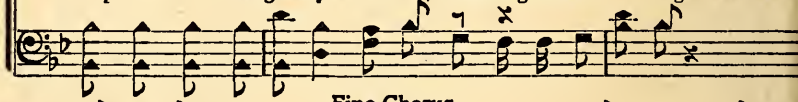
1. When the ran-somed mil - lions leave this old world of care,
2. When the gates swing o - pen and the saints all march in,
3. Ev - 'ry - bod - y hap - py, what a good time 'twill be, There's gonna be



Shouting, sing-ing on that day; Rid - ing home with
Leav - ing this dark
gon - na be on that day; Join - ing in the

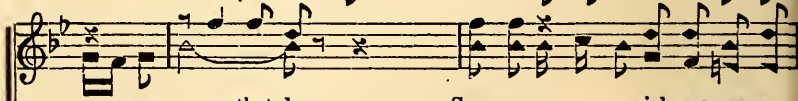
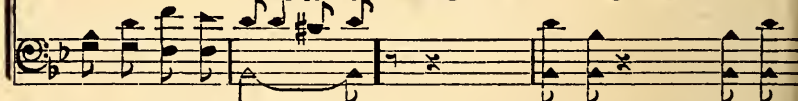


Je - sus to those mansions so fair, Shout-ing,
val - ley with its trou-ble and sin,
rap-ture of that great ju - bi - lee, There's gonna be gon-na be



Fine Chorus

sing-ing on that day. Shout-ing, singing
hap-py day. There's gonna be gon-na be



on that day, Sor - row, sickness pass a -
on that day, When trouble and heartache and



There's Gonna Be Shouting and Singing

D.S.

way; When all the saints, there to stay,
pass a-way; get to heav-en, there to stay,

No. 93 I Gotta Longing to go Home

SPRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Faithful Guide"

G. L. B.

G. L. Baker

1. Life is full of trou-ble in this old world be-low, I got-ta long-ing
2. I shall be so hap-py at set-ting of the sun,
3. I shall meet my loved ones and live with them up there, I pilgrim

to go home; It will be far bet-ter than this dark land of woe,
La-bor will be end-ed, the vic-to-ry be won,
to go o-ver home; Sorrow will be o-ver, I'll nev-er know a care,

D. S.—Just a lit-tle long-er my feet will have to roam,
Fine Chorus

I gotta longing to go home. I gotta longing
I pil-grim to go o-ver home. pilgrim

to go home, Live with my Savior 'neath that dome;
to go o-ver home, Live ev-er 'neath that star-ry dome;

No. 94 Hush! Somebody's Gallin' My Name

Arr. Copyright, 1945, by The Louisville Choral Club

Arr. Virgil P. Cassaday

pp Chorus

Hush! hush! some-bod-y's call-in' my name; Hush!

Hush! *chil-lun, hush! chil-lun, Hush! chil-lun,

hush! some-bod-y's call-in' my name; Hush! hush!

hush! chil-lun, Hush! chil-lun, hush! chil-lun,

Ad libitum.

some-bod-y's call-in' my name; O my Lord, O my Lord, what shall I do?

Very rhythmic


1. I'm so glad that trou-ble don't last al-
 2. I'm so glad I got my re-lig-ion in
 I'm so glad, I'm so glad,

ways; I'm so glad that trou-ble don't
 time; I'm so glad I got my re-

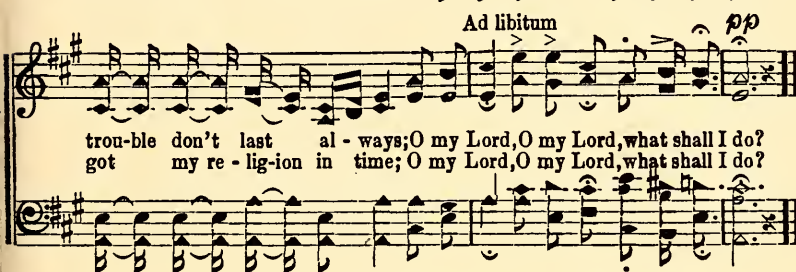
Hal-le-lu-jah!

*"Chilun" in the bass may be omitted unless it can be effectively done.

Hush! Somebody's Gallin' My Name



last al - ways; I'm so glad that
lig-ion in time; I'm so glad I
Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm so glad, I'm so glad,



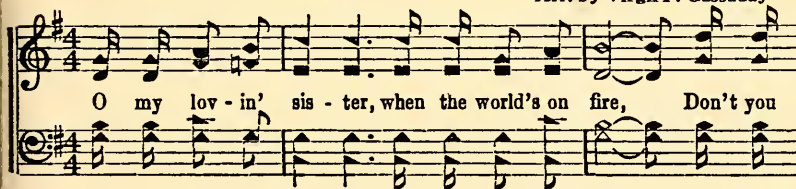
trou-ble don't last al - ways; O my Lord, O my Lord, what shall I do?
got my re - lig-ion in time; O my Lord, O my Lord, what shall I do?

No. 95

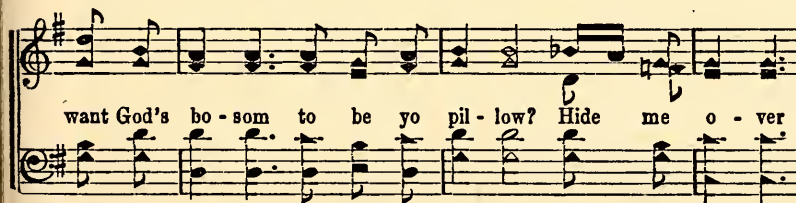
Fire Song

Arr. Copyright, 1945, by Louisville Choral Club

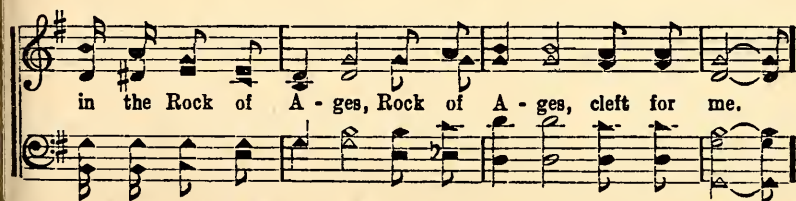
Arr. by Virgil P. Cassaday



O my lov - in' sis - ter, when the world's on fire, Don't you



want God's bo - som to be yo pil - low? Hide me o - ver



in the Rock of A - ges, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me.

2. O my lovia' brother, etc. 3. O my poor lost mourner, etc. 4. O ye congregation, etc.

Some-body's Been Praying For Me

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

in "Super Specials No. 2"

Albert E. Brumley

A. E. B.

1. Some-bod - y's been a friend in - deed, Some-bod - y knew my
 2. When I was bur - dened down with care, Some-bod - y heard some -
 3. Now I am on the up - ward road, Some-bod - y shares my

great - est need; Some-bod - y knew I could not see,
 bod - y's pray'r; Some-bod - y helped to make me free, For
 heav - y load; "Once I was blind but now I see,"

Chorus

some-bod - y's been pray-ing for me. Some-bod - y's been a
 a praying,

pray-ing for me, For down in my heart I know I'm free; O glo-ry,

But some-bod-y's been praying for me.
 No body knows who could it be, a praying,

I've Got A Home

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

E. W.

in "Joyful Songs"

Eugene Wright

1. Just a few more miles to trav - el On this lone-some road,
 2. Man - y times I grow so wea - ry, Bur-dens bend me low, O
 3. Friends and loved ones gone be - fore me Now my com - ing wait,

:S:

I've got a home In the prom - - ised land;
 I've got a home, I've got a home O-ver in the promised land;

When I reach the jour-ney's end - ing, I'll lay down my load,
 How I long to leave this val - ley With its pain and woe, For
 Soon I'm go - ing there to meet them, Just in - side the gate,

When I get there some glad day, All care will pass a - way,

Fine

I've got a home, I've got a home In the prom - - ised land.
 I've got a home O-ver in the promised land.

Chorus

D.S.

I've got a home O-ver in the promised land, got a home, Yes,
 got a home, I've got a home, way

Arr. by H. F. M.



Do, Lord, do Lord, do Lord; re - mem - ber me! Do, Lord.



do, Lord, do, Lord, re - mem - ber me! Do, Lord, do, Lord, do,



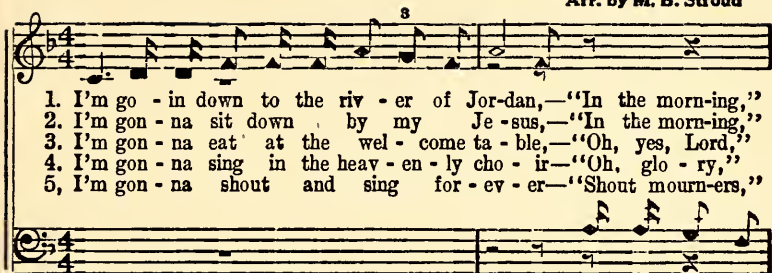
Lord re - mem - ber me! 'Way be - yond the sun.



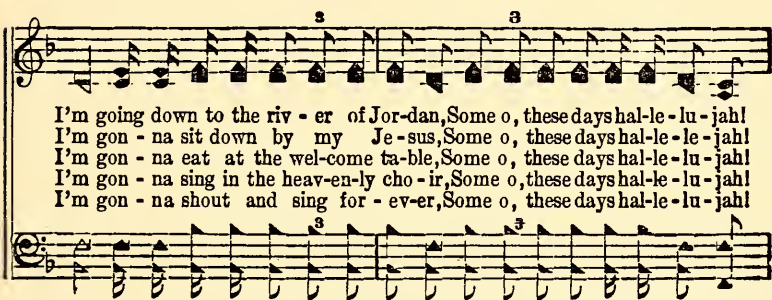
1. I've got a home in the Beu-lah land, Out-shines the sun, out-shines the sun;
 2. I've got a robe in the Beu-lah land, Out-shines the sun, out-shines the sun;
 3. I've got a crown in the Beulah land, Out-shines the sun, out-shines the sun;
 4. I've got a mother in the Beulah land, Out-shines the sun, out-shines the sun;
 5. I've got a Savior in the Beulah land, Out-shines the sun, out-shines the sun;



I've got a home in the Beulah land; Outshines the sun, 'Way beyond the sun.



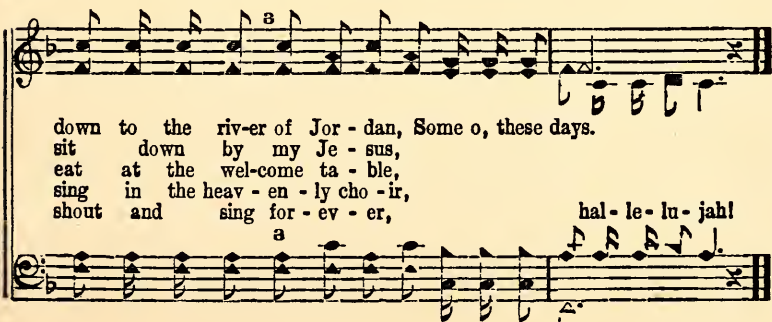
1. I'm go - in down to the riv - er of Jor - dan,—"In the morn-ing,"
 2. I'm gon - na sit down by my Je - sus,—"In the morn-ing,"
 3. I'm gon - na eat at the wel - come ta - ble,—"Oh, yes, Lord,"
 4. I'm gon - na sing in the heav - en - ly cho - ir—"Oh, glo - ry,"
 5. I'm gon - na shout and sing for - ev - er—"Shout mourn-ers,"



I'm going down to the riv - er of Jor - dan, Some o, these days hal - le - lu - jah!
 I'm gon - na sit down by my Je - sus, Some o, these days hal - le - le - jah!
 I'm gon - na eat at the wel - come ta - ble, Some o, these days hal - le - lu - jah!
 I'm gon - na sing in the heav - en - ly cho - ir, Some o, these days hal - le - lu - jah!
 I'm gon - na shout and sing for - ev - er, Some o, these days hal - le - lu - jah!

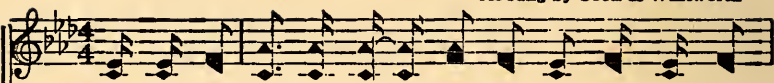


I'm go - in down to the riv - er of Jor - dan, I'm go - in
 I'm gon - na sit down by my Je - sus, I'm gon - na
 I'm gon - na eat at the wel - come ta - ble, I'm gon - na
 I'm gon - na sing in the heav - en - ly cho - ir, I'm gon - na
 I'm gon - na shout and sing for - ev - er, I'm gon - na

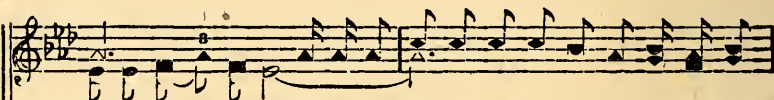
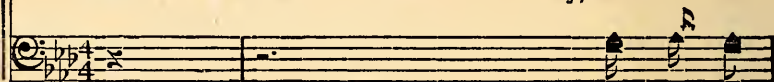


down to the riv - er of Jor - dan, Some o, these days.
 sit down by my Je - sus,
 eat at the wel - come ta - ble,
 sing in the heav - en - ly cho - ir,
 shout and sing for - ev - er, hal - le - lu - jah!

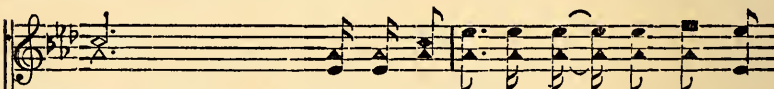
As sung by Cook & Whitworth



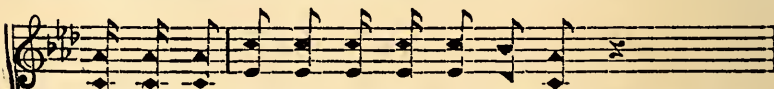
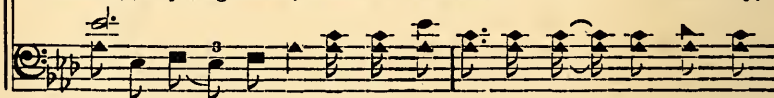
1. Aint it a shame to work on Snn - day, Aint it a
 2. Aint it a shame to joy - ride Sun - day, Aint it a
 3. Aint it a shame to gos - sip on Sun - day, Aint it a
 4. Aint it a shame to lie on Sun - day, Aint it a



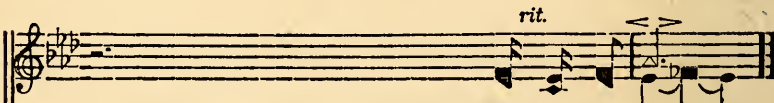
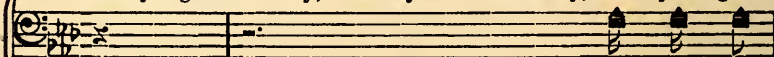
shame, a work-ing shame, Aint it a shame to work on Sun-day, Aint it a
 shame, a joy-riding shame, Aint it a shame to joy - ride Sun-day, Aint it a
 shame, a gossiping shame, Aint it a shame to gossip on Sun-day, Aint it a
 shame, a ly - ing shame,, Aint it a shame to lie on Sun-day, Aint it a



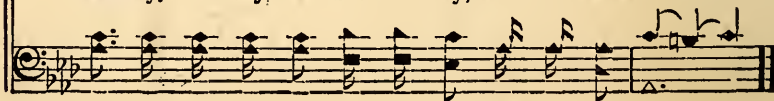
shame, (a work-ing shame,) Aint it a shame to work on Sun - day,
 shame, (a joyriding shame,) Aint it a shame to joy - ride Sun - day,
 shame, (a gossiping shame,) Aint it a shame to gos-sip on Sun - day,
 shame, (a ly - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to lie on Sun - day,



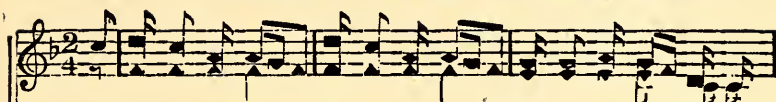
When you got Mon - day, Tues-day and Wednesday, And you got



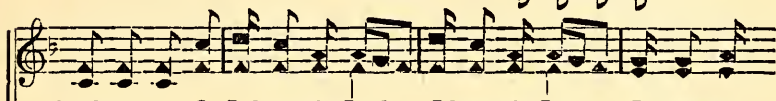
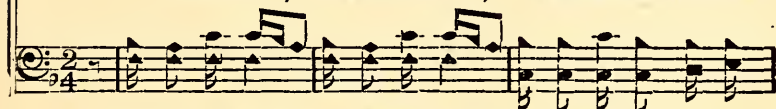
Thurs-day, Fri - day and Sat - ur - day, Aint it a shame.



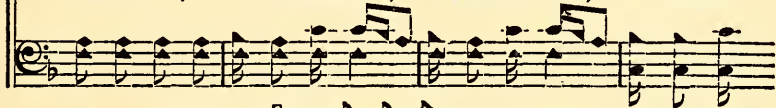
No. 101 I Know the Lord's Laid His Hands On Me



O I know the Lord, I know the Lord, I know the Lord's laid His



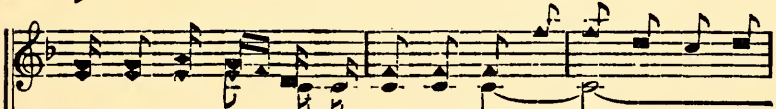
hands on me, O I know the Lord, I know the Lord, I know the



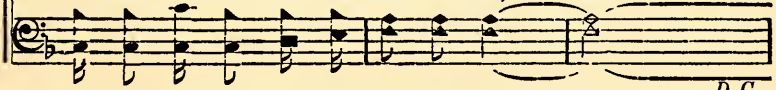
FINE



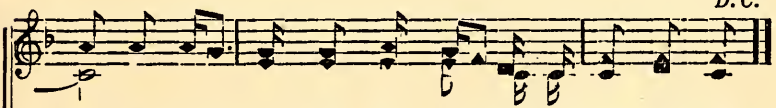
- Lord's laid His hands on me. 1. Did ev - er you see the like be - fore?
 2. O was - n't that a hap - py day,
 3. - Some seek the Lord and don't seek Him right,
 4. - My Lord's done just what He said,



I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; King Je - sus preach-ing
 I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; When Je - sus washed my
 I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; They fool all day and
 I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; He's healed the sick and



D. C.



to the poor! I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.
 sins a - way? I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.
 pray at night, I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.
 raised the dead, I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.



No. 102 You Gotta Live Your Religion Every Day

(SPIRITUAL)

S. B. Clark

Copyright, 1933, by V. O. Stamps

Virgil O. Stamps

1st and Chorus by V. O. S.

1. Some peo-ple go to church on Sun-day and stand up there and shout, And
2. O when you go to church on Sun-day and they pass the plate aroun', Jes'
3. Some folks in summertime get hap-py when re-vi-val time is on, O
4. Now take the case of Brother Dan-iel who lived long, long a-go, They

then they go to work on Mon-day and leave the Sav-ior out; They dig rite down in-to your pock-et, don't shake your head and frown; Don't how they shout and praise the Sav-ior and sing of heav'n and home; But cast him in a den of li-ons, the sto-ry you all know; But

think that they have done their duty and to the Lord they have been true, But turn that measly two-bits o-ver and hunt that little penny be-low, For you'll when the summer-time is o-ver the weather gets cold in fall, You'll Daniel lived the true re-li-gion and t'ward Je-ru-sa-lem did pray, So the

find when they reach the judgment, their one day re-li-gion won't do. find that your penny re-li-gion, won't take you to the gold-on sho'l find that the summer-time Christian don't live his re-li-gion at all. Lord, Brother Daniel de-liv-ered from the den of hungry li-ons that day.

CHORUS

You got-ta live your re-li-gion ev'ry day, (ev'ry day,) You gotta live your re-

You Gotta Live Your Religion Every Day

li-gion ev'ry day; (ev'ry day;) On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday,

Sat-ur-day, Sunday, You gotta live your re- li-gion ev'-ry day. (ev'ry day.)

No. 103 They Scandalized my Name

(Mixed Quartet)

Arr. V. O. S.

Arr. copyright, 1930, by V. O. Stamps Arr. by Virgil O. Stamps

I met a <sup>(sis-ter
brother
preacher
dea-con)</sup> the other day, I gave <sup>(her
him)</sup> my right hand And just as
Hum.....

soon as ev-er my back was turned <sup>(she
he)</sup> scandalized my name.
Just as soon as Hum.....

CHORUS 1 2 FINE

Call that religion? No! No! Call that religion? No! No! my name.
(Omit.....) Scandalized my name.

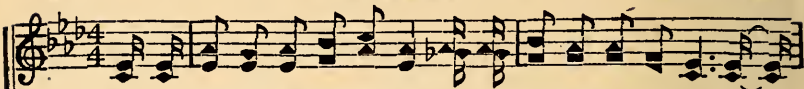
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

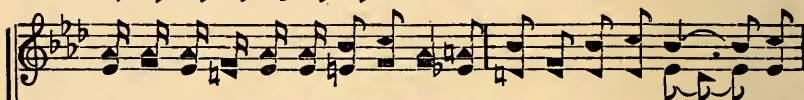
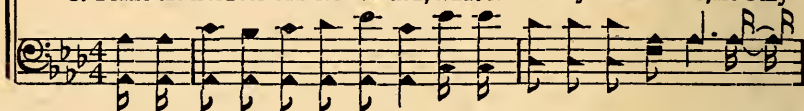
M. J.

in "Super Specials No. 2"

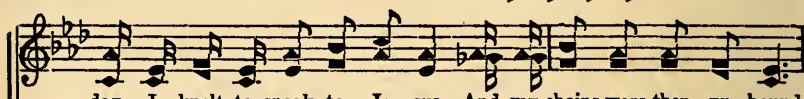
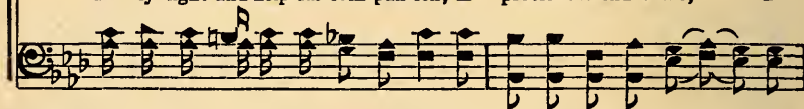
Malcom Jones



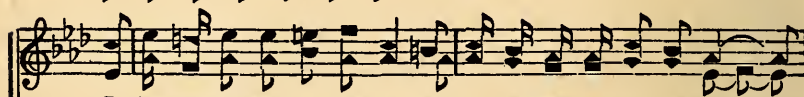
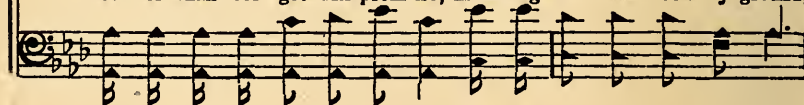
1. For a long time here I wandered, Just as blind as I could be, I
2. Now I'm on my way with Je - sus To a land of per-fect day, I'm so
3. Praise the Lord for full sal - va-tion, What it real - ly means to me, He's my



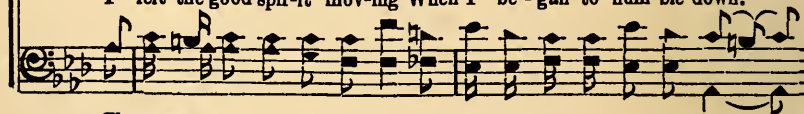
did not have the old time re - li-gion, True light I could not see; One
 hap - py in His won - der - ful keep-ing, I'll nev - er from Him stray; I'll
 dai - ly light and help - ful com - pan - ion, A pre-cious friend is He; I



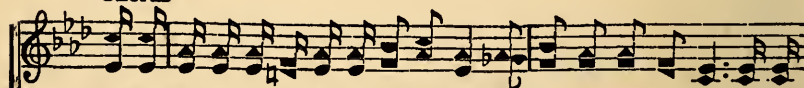
day I knelt to speak to Je - sus And my chains were then un - bound,
 ne'er for - get the day I trust - ed And got read - y for a crown,
 nev - er shall for - get His prom - ise, Kneel - ing on the rock - y ground,



I felt the good spir - it mov - ing When I be - gan to hum - ble down.



Chorus



If you want to go to heaven, my brother, Just keep the Lord's command, He'll de-



You've Got to Humble Down

liv - er you out of bond-age And lead you to the promised land; Like

Mo-ses led the children out of Egypt When by Pharoah they were bound, If you

ev - er get to heav-en, my broth-er, You've surely got to humble down.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems, each with a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are placed between the systems.

No. 105

Till I Get There

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Arr. by B. B. E.

in "Super Specials No. 2" Arr. by B. B. Edmisten

Fine

1. Don't ring dem chimin' bells,
2. Don't strike dem golden harps, Till I get there;
3. Don't sing de glo-ry song,

Don't ring dem chimin' bells,
Don't strike dem gold-en harps,
Don't sing de glo-ry song,

D.C.

Till I get there. O there'll be glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jahs in the air;

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems. The first system includes the lyrics and the piano accompaniment. The second system includes the lyrics and the piano accompaniment. The score ends with a double bar line.

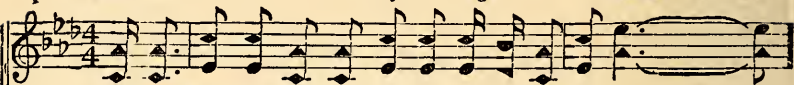
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

C. D. and J. R. B.

in "Joyful Songs"

Cleavant Derricks

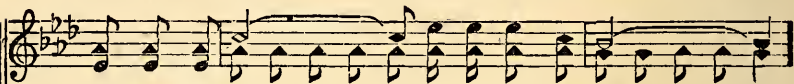


1. Je - sus washed my sin a - way one glo - ri - ous morning,

2. Je - sus made my spir - it glad

3. Je - sus claimed me as His own

praise His dear name,

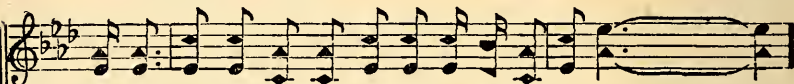
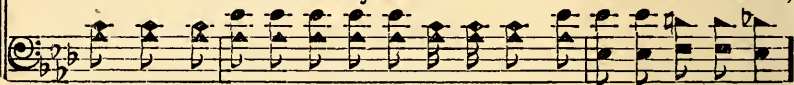


He blest my soul

and He made me whole;

He blest my soul

He made me whole;

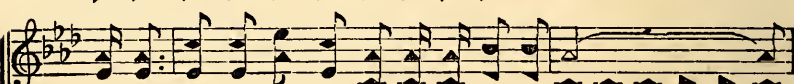
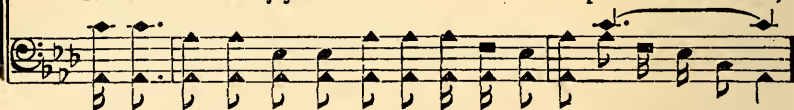


Ev - er since that hap - py day I'm tell - ing the sto - ry,

Ev - er to the lone and sad

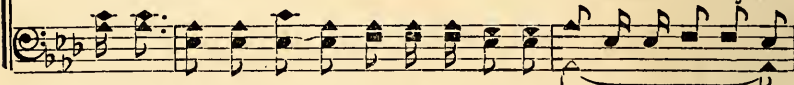
Ev - er since this joy I've known

praise His dear name,

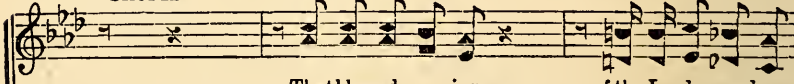


How He washed my sin a - way when He blest my soul.

when He blest my soul.



Chorus

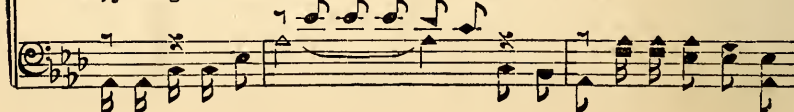


That blessed morning,

of the Lord came down,

Well, you oughta been there

when the love



When He Blest my Soul

In - to my soul and He made me whole;.....
In - to my soul..... and He made me whole;

You'd-a shouted glo- ry to my Lord and King,
If you'd-a been there, to the Lamb,

Yes, you ought-a been there when He blest my soul.....
Well, you ought-a been there..... when He blest my soul.

No. 107

Hide Me in the Rock of Ages

Art. Copyright, 1939, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

Arr. J. R. B., Jr.

in "Joyful Songs"

Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

O dear broth-er* when the world is burn-ing, Don't you want God's bos-om to

be your pil-low? Hide me in the Rock of A-ges, Rock of A-ges cleft for me.

* Sister, father, mother, sinner, mourner, etc., may be used for extra stanzas.

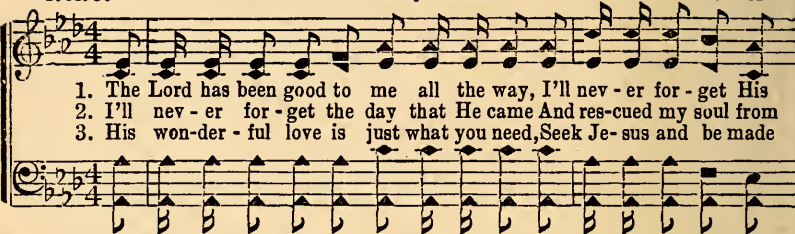
SPIRITUAL

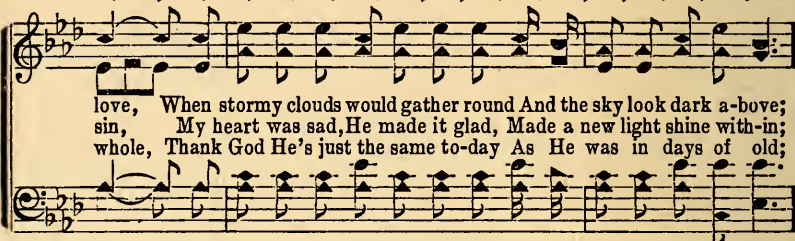
Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

T. M. J.

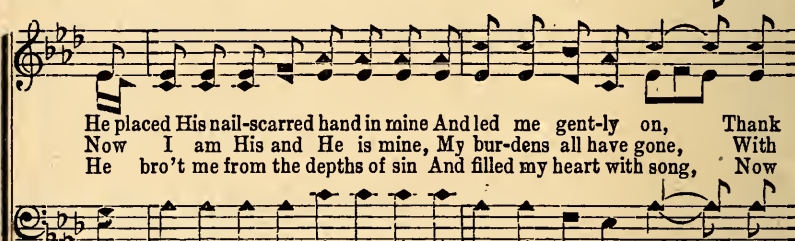
in "Pearly Gates"

T. M. Jones

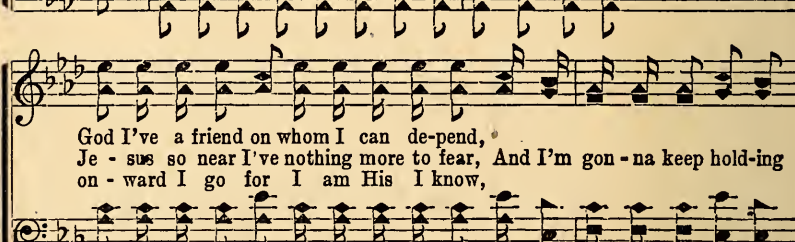
- 
1. The Lord has been good to me all the way, I'll nev - er for - get His
 2. I'll nev - er for - get the day that He came And res - cued my soul from
 3. His won - der - ful love is just what you need, Seek Je - sus and be made



love, When stormy clouds would gather round And the sky look dark a - bove;
sin, My heart was sad, He made it glad, Made a new light shine with - in;
whole, Thank God He's just the same to - day As He was in days of old;

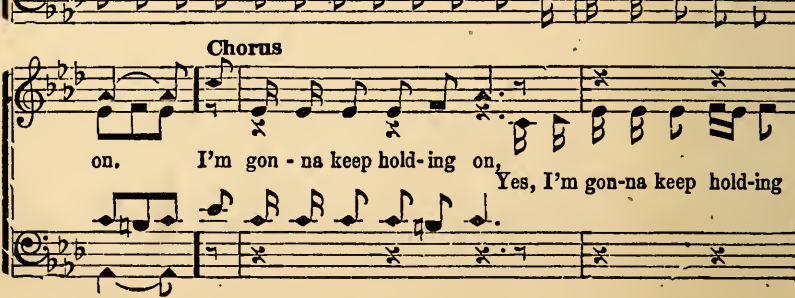


He placed His nail - scarred hand in mine And led me gent - ly on, Thank
Now I am His and He is mine, My bur - dens all have gone, With
He bro't me from the depths of sin And filled my heart with song, Now



God I've a friend on whom I can de - pend,
Je - sus so near I've nothing more to fear, And I'm gon - na keep hold - ing
on - ward I go for I am His I know,

Chorus



on. I'm gon - na keep hold - ing on, Yes, I'm gon - na keep hold - ing

I'm Gonna Keep Holding On

Till I have reached fair heav-en's gate From His side I'll nev-er roam;
on,

He tells me that He'll care for me,
And will lead me safe-ly home,

know He will keep His promise to me, And I'm gon-na keep hold-ing on.

No. 109

Alone

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

M. E.

in "Pearly Gates"

Margaret English

1. My Sav-ior prayed in the gar-den, A-lone in Geth-sem-a-ne;
2. His friends all slept at their watch-es, A-lone was God's on-ly Son;
3. All glo-ry to our dear Fa-ther And to His on-ly dear Son,

He cried, 'mid tears of an-guish, "O let this cup pass from me."
He prayed, "Dear Heavenly Fa-ther, Not mine, but Thy will be done."
For we have been re-deemed by The blood, the Cru-ci-fied One.

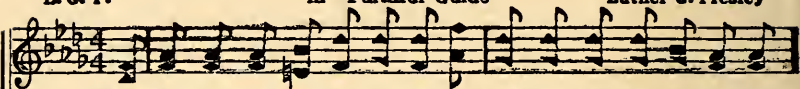
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

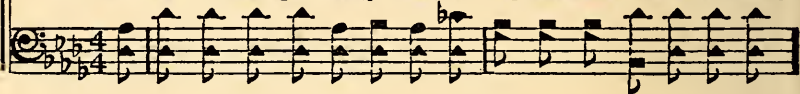
L. G. P.

in "Faithful Guide"

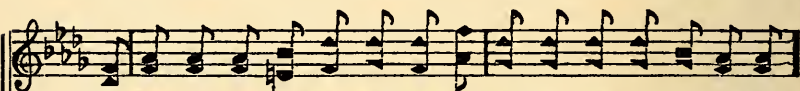
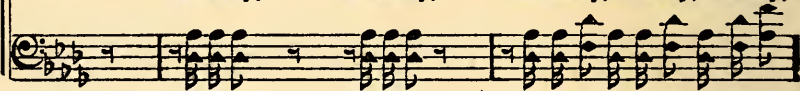
Luther G. Presley



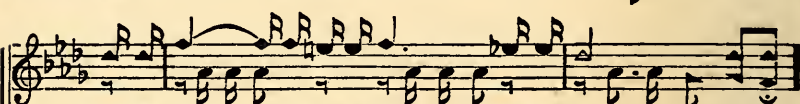
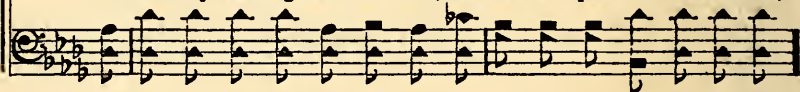
1. When Christ my Lord shall call for me to cross the deep and mys-tic sea,
2. Thank God my soul is heaven bound and from that shore I catch the sound,
3. I'll be no stran-ger there, you see, for Je-sus waits to wel-come me,



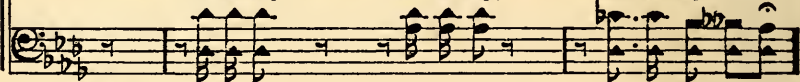
I'm a gon - na sail a-way, sail a-way,
Sail away, sail away, sail away, sail away, sail away,



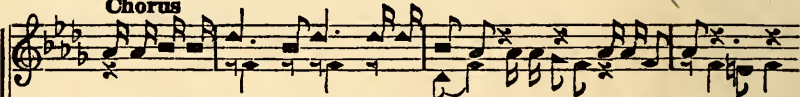
Be-cause my trea-sures all are there in that e-ter-nal ci-ty fair,
To join that ran-somed choir a-bove and sing of His e-ter-nal love.
And when my toil-ing here is done, the race with pa-tience I have run,



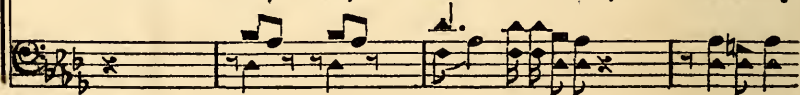
I'm a gon - na sail a-way, sail a-way home.
Sail a-way, sail a-way, sail a-way



Chorus



I'm a gon-na sail a-way o-ver Jor-dan, Gonna fly wide,
Sail, sail, sail over Jordan, Rise and fly



Gonna Sail Away Home

gon-na fly high, Gon-na set my sail for that fair country where the
way up high,

saints will nev-er die, Will nev-er die, will nev-er die, I'm a gon-na
Nev-er die, nev-er die,

leave this world be-hind me Gon-na say "death
Leave, leave this world be-hind me, "Death O where

where is thy sting?" Gon-na sail a-way like a bird from prison
is thy sting?"

for to see my bless-ed King, To see my King, to see my King.
See my King, see my Lord and King.

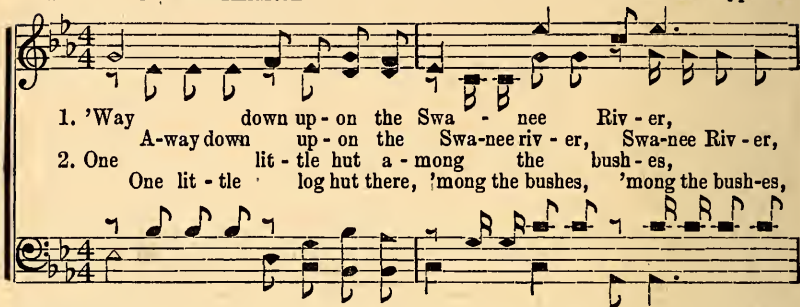
Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

in "New Songs Supreme"

Stephen C. Foster

S. C. F. Arr. B. B. Edmiston

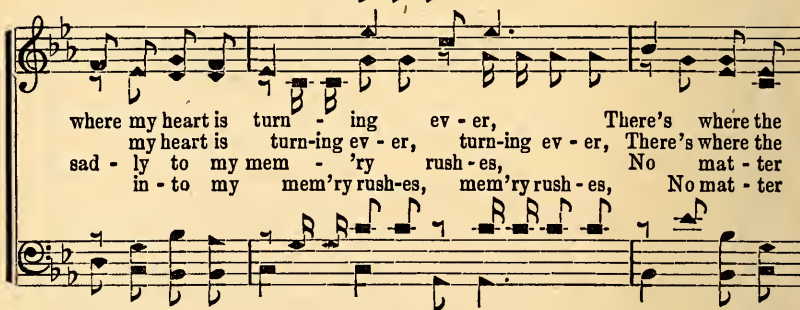
Arr. Ernest Rippetoe



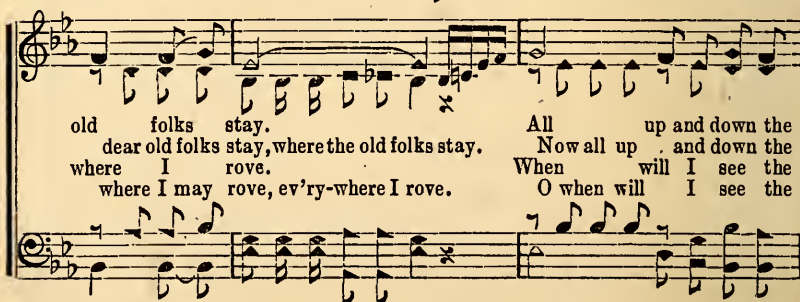
1. 'Way down up - on the Swa - nee Riv - er,
 A-way down up - on the Swa-nee riv - er, Swa-nee Riv - er,
 2. One lit - tle hut a - mong the bush - es,
 One lit - tle log hut there, 'mong the bushes, 'mong the bush-es,



Far, far a - way, There's
 In Dix - ie, so far a - way, many miles away, in Dix-ie, With longing
 One that I love, Still
 The one that I dear-ly love, 'tis the one I love most dearly, Still sad-ly

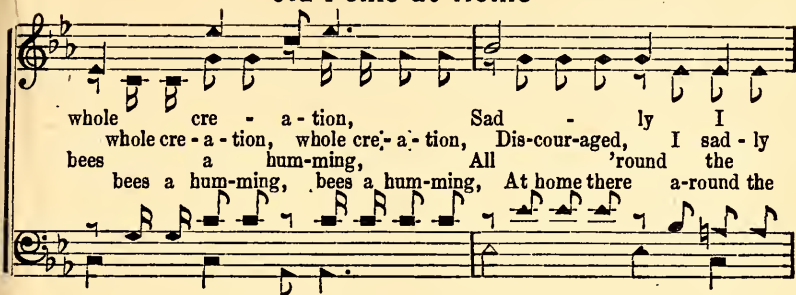


where my heart is turn - ing ev - er, There's where the
 my heart is turn-ing ev - er, turn-ing ev - er, There's where the
 sad - ly to my mem - 'ry rush-es, No mat - ter
 in - to my mem'ry rush-es, mem'ry rush - es, No mat - ter



old folks stay. All up and down the
 dear old folks stay, where the old folks stay. Now all up and down the
 where I rove. When will I see the
 where I may rove, ev'ry-where I rove. O when will I see the

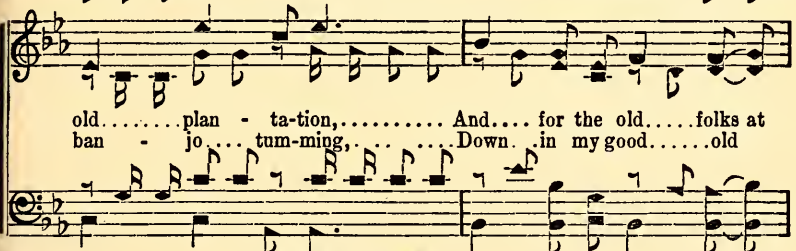
Old Folks at Home



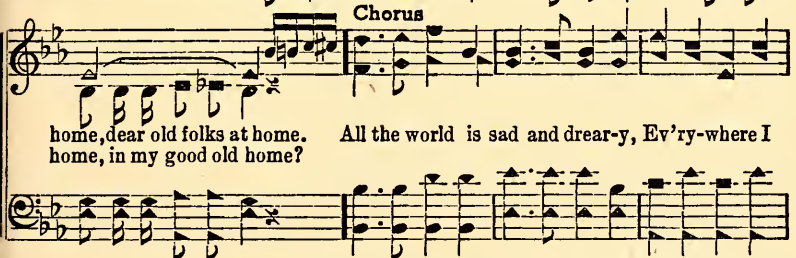
whole cre - a - tion, Sad - ly I
 whole cre - a - tion, whole cre - a - tion, Dis-cour-aged, I sad - ly
 bees a hum-ming, All 'round the
 bees a hum-ming, bees a hum-ming, At home there a-round the



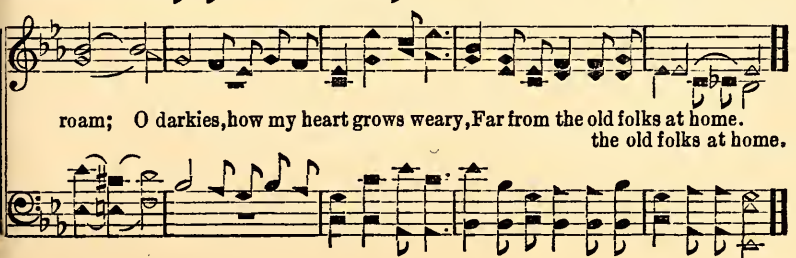
roam, (yes, I sad - ly roam in sor-row,) Still (I'm long-ing) long now for the
 comb? (all a-round the comb, O tell me) When (O when will) will I hear the



old plan - ta-tion, And.... for the old..... folks at
 ban - jo tum-ming, Down in my good..... old



Chorus
 home, dear old folks at home. All the world is sad and drear-y, Ev'ry-where I
 home, in my good old home?



roam; O darkies, how my heart grows weary, Far from the old folks at home.
 the old folks at home.

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

L. B. C.

in "Pilgrim Songs"

Lonnie B. Combs

1. On some glad won-der-ful morning What a glo - ri - ous time for me, I'm
 2. Life's ev'-ning sun is now sink-ing, Soon my trou-bles shall all be gone,
 3. When Ga-briel sounds his great trumpet And the saints shall go marching in,

gon - na fly a-way To heav - en my
 Gon-na fly a-way, gon-na fly a-way, heav-en my beau-ti-ful

home; I'll leave this trou-ble-some val-ley, From the shackles of sin set free,
 I can-not tar-ry much long-er, For that glo-ry morn-son shall dawn,
 home; Just like a bird from its pris-on I shall leave this old world of sin,

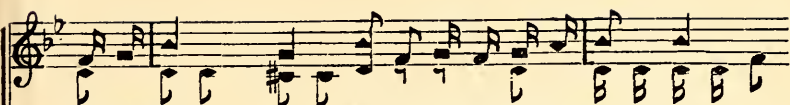
I'm gon - na fly a-way To heav -
 Gon-na fly a-way gon-na fly a-way heav-en my

Chorus

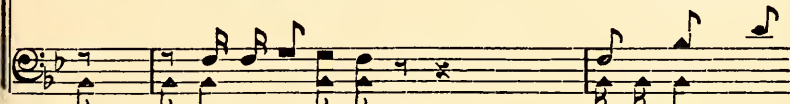
en my home. I'm gon-na fly a-way some glad morning
 beau-ti-ful I'm gon-na fly a-way some morning
 Fly a-way some morning

Gon - na fly away some morn

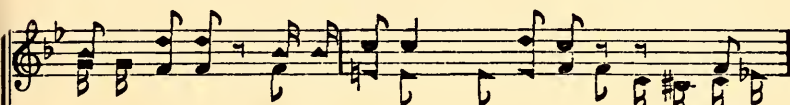
I'm Gonna Fly Away



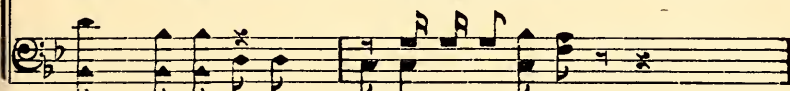
From this world of care, I'm gon-na sing and shout hal -
 From this old world of care, I'm gon-na sing and shout
 From this world of care, I'll shout hal-



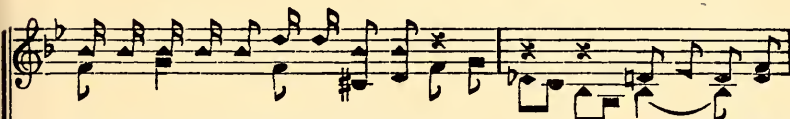
From this world of care, Gon-na sing



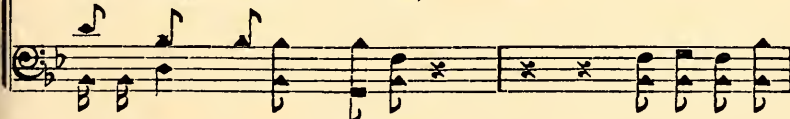
le - lu-jah, As I sail thru the air; I'm
 hal-le-lu-jah, As I sail thru the air; I'm go-ing to a
 le - lu-jah, Sail-ing thru the air;



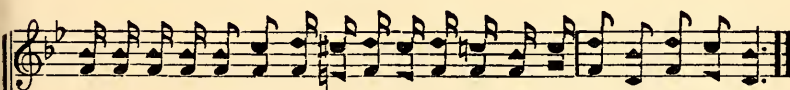
ho - san-nas As I sail thru the air;



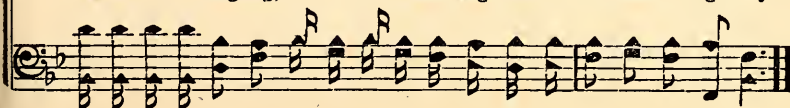
go-ing to a land free from trouble, Never die, There'll
 land free from trou-ble, Nev-er more to die,
 Land that's free from trou-ble,



I'll be free from trou-ble,



be a lot of sing-ing, be a lot of shouting When I bid this world goodby.



Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Mrs. J. W. P.

in "Lasting Peace"

Mrs. J. W. Payte

1. Lone - ly days, Some-times I'm al - most to the ground; No-
 2. Lone - ly nights, The drear - y shad - ows gath - er near; O
 3. Man - y years, I've trav - eled in this wea - ry land; Down

bod - y knows Just how old Sa - tan tries to turn me round.
 Lord, look down, I'm just a stran - ger in this land down here.
 on my knees, I ask Thee, bless - ed Je - sus, hold my hand.

1. Sa - tan tries to turn me round.

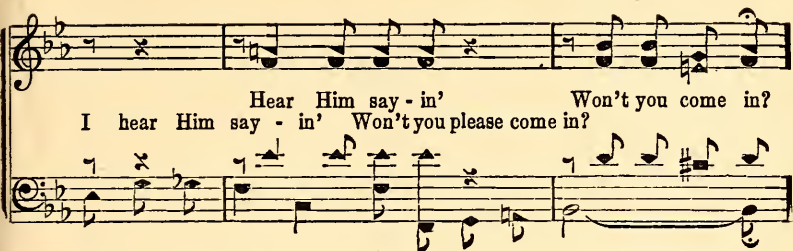
Chorus

I have been down on my knees,
 Well, I've been' down, down, down, way down on my knees,

Pray - in', pray-in', give me ease;
 A pray-in' to the Lord to give my heart ease;

Sa - tan's wait-in', seek-in' men,
 I see old Sa - tan wait-in', seek-in' for men,

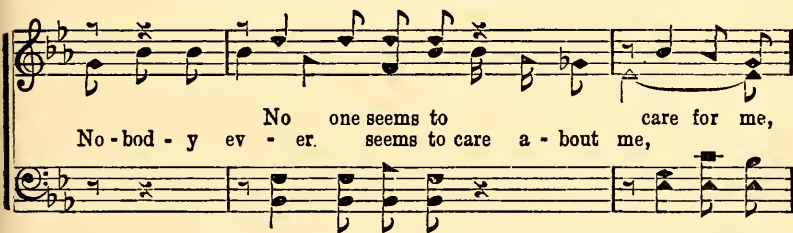
Down On My Knees



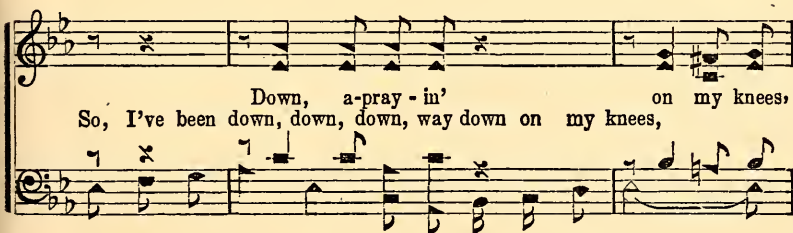
Hear Him say - in' Won't you come in?
I hear Him say - in' Won't you please come in?



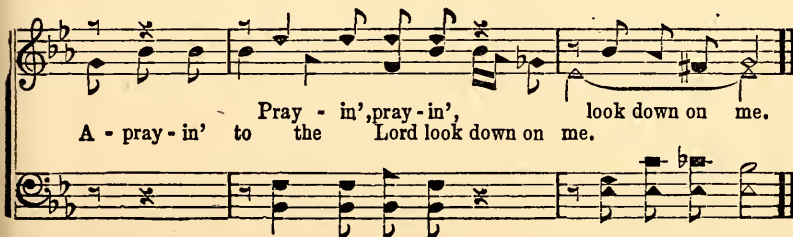
No one knows the grief I see,
O Lord, no - bod - y knows the trou - ble I see,



No one seems to care for me,
No - bod - y ev - er seems to care a - bout me,



Down, a-pray - in' on my knees,
So, I've been down, down, down, way down on my knees,



Pray - in', pray - in', look down on me.
A - pray - in' to the Lord look down on me.

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

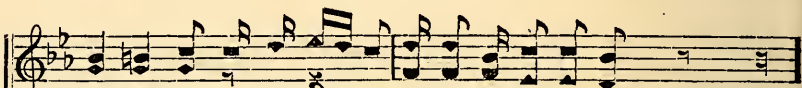
L. D.

in "Jubilee Songs"

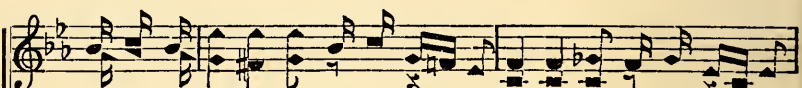
Luther Drummond



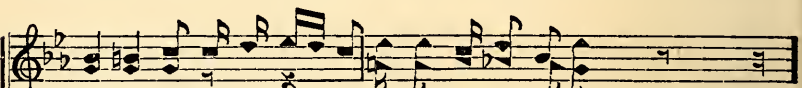
1. I'm gon-na see my Lord in the morn-ing, see my Lord in the morning,
2. I'm gon-na walk and talk with the proph-ets, walk and talk with the prophets,



See my Lord in the morn-ing, walk on the streets of gold, the streets of gold;
Walk and talk with the proph-ets, o-ver in glo-ry land, in glo-ry land;



I'm gon-na hear Him say, Come ye bless-ed, hear Him say, Come ye bless-ed,
I'm gon-na see the saints of the a-ges, see the saints of the a-ges,



Hear Him say, Come ye bless-ed, en-ter the heav'nly fold, the heav'n-ly fold.
See the saints of the a-ges, O what a hap-py band, a hap-py band.

Chorus



See my loved ones, ho-ly ci-ty, Where we'll
I'll see my loved ones in that ci-ty,

I'm Gonna See

nev-er say good-by,

ne'er say good-by, We'll be to-gether, Be to-gether,

there for-ev-er Where the saved ones shall never die; shall nev-er die;

My bless-ed Sav-ior will re-ceive me, And will
Bless-ed Sav-ior will re-ceive me,

wel-come me I know, See my Sav-ior
I sure-ly know, I'll see my Sav-ior

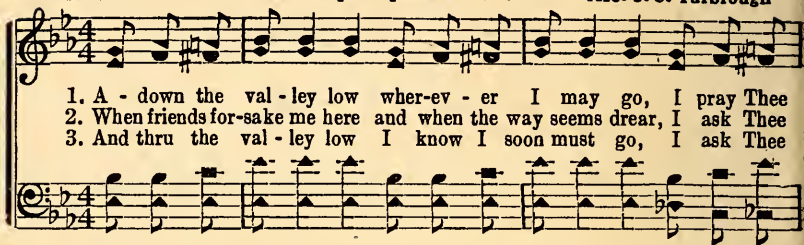
in the morn-ing When to heav-en my soul shall go.
in the morn-ing my soul shall go.

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Mrs. C. C. Y.

in "Super Specials No. 5"

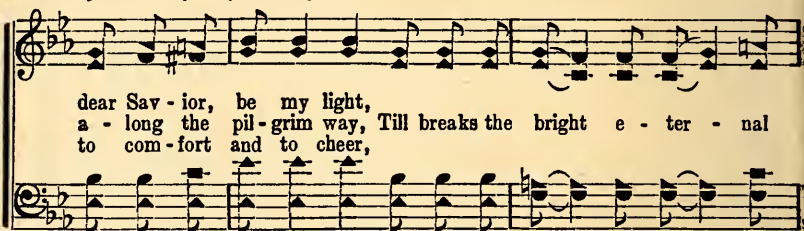
Mrs. C. C. Yarbrough



1. A - down the val - ley low wher-ev - er I may go, I pray Thee
 2. When friends for-sake me here and when the way seems drear, I ask Thee
 3. And thru the val - ley low I know I soon must go, I ask Thee



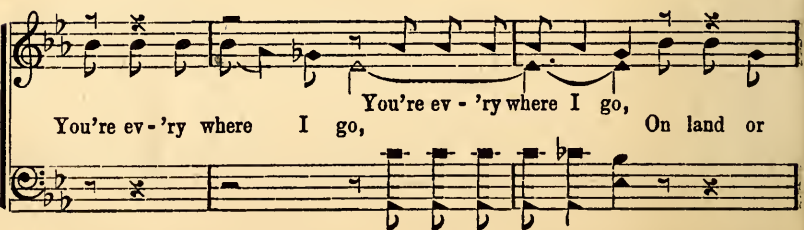
Je - sus to lead me on, All thru the dark - est night,
 safe - ly on; O keep me true each day
 And be Thou ev - er near



dear Sav - ior, be my light,
 a - long the pil - grim way, Till breaks the bright e - ter - nal
 to com - fort and to cheer,



dawn.
 hap - py dawn. O Lord I've got - ta know O Lord I've got - ta know



You're ev - 'ry where I go, You're ev - 'ry where I go,
 On land or

O Lord I've Gotta Know

On land or on the foam, Wher-ev - er
on the foam, Wher-ev - er I may roam;

I may roam; And thru the lonesome vale
And thru the lonesome vale All oth - er

friends will fail, All oth-er friends will fail, O Lord I've
O Lord I've got-ta know

got - ta know You're ev - 'ry where I go.
You're ev - 'ry where I go.

Coda

I've got - ta know You're ev-ry where I go.
O Lord I've got - ta know.....

No. 116 Somebody Galled my Name

SPRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Mrs. J. W. P.

in "Super Specials No. 2"

Mrs. J. W. Payte

0 my Lord, my Lord, 0 my Lord, my Lord, I

listened, listened,

1. Tho't I heard some-bod - y call my
2. Tho't I heard some-bod - y pray for
3. Tho't I heard some-bod - y call a -

name; (call my name;) 0 my Lord, 0 my

me; (pray for me;) 0 my Lord, my Lord, 0 my Lord,

gain; (call a - gain;) 0 my Lord, my Lord, 0 my Lord,

Lord, my Lord, I listened, listened, Till I heard some-bod-

Chorus

y call my name. (call my name.) Hal - le - lu - jah,

y pray for me. (pray for me.)

y call a - gain. (call a - gain.) O hal - le - lu, hal - le -

Somebody Called my Name



hal-le-lu-jah, Lord, I heard, call-ing my name,
lu, Lord, I heard some-bod-y O my



My blessed Lord, I know I heard Somebody gen-tly
Lord, I know I heard Somebody gen - - - tly



call-ing my name; Gold-en slippers I'll be wearing,
call; Them golden shoes I shall wear And a



Robe and crown spotless and fair, My blessed Lord,
robe and crown all O my Lord, I know I



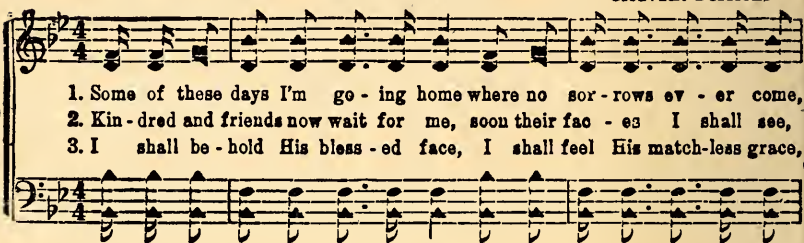
I know I heard Some-bod-y gen-tly call-ing my name.
heard Somebody gen - - - tly

No. 117 **We'll Soon Be Done With Troubles And Trials**

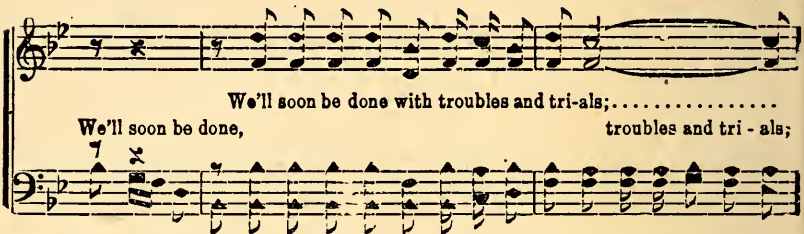
Set to my father and mother Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Derricks—C. D.

Copyright, 1934, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
in "Pearl of Paradise"

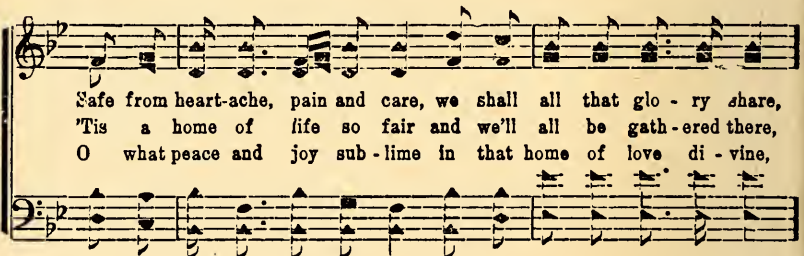
Cleavant Derricks



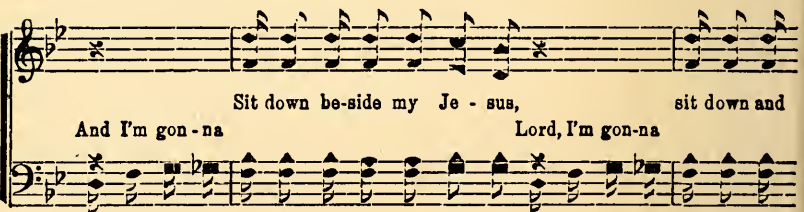
1. Some of these days I'm go - ing home where no sor - rows ev - er come,
2. Kin - dred and friends now wait for me, soon their fac - es I shall see,
3. I shall be - hold His bless - ed face, I shall feel His match-less grace,



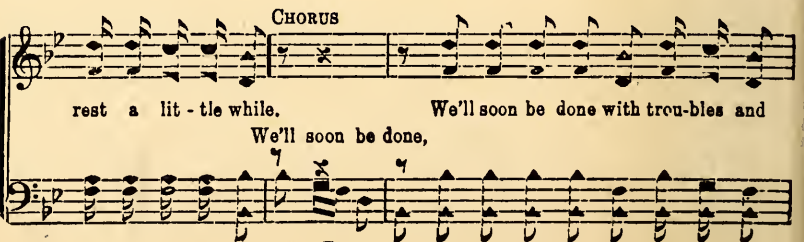
We'll soon be done with troubles and tri-als;.....
We'll soon be done, troubles and tri - als;



Safe from heart-ache, pain and care, we shall all that glo - ry share,
'Tis a home of life so fair and we'll all be gath - ered there,
O what peace and joy sub - lime in that home of love di - vine,

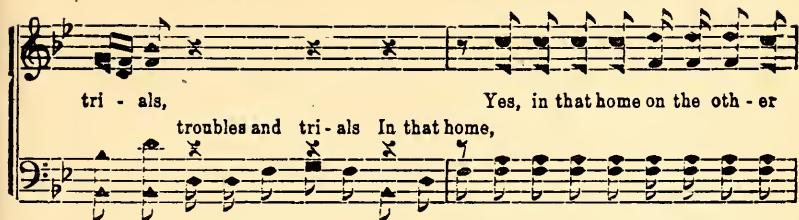


Sit down be-side my Je - sus, sit down and
And I'm gon-na Lord, I'm gon-na

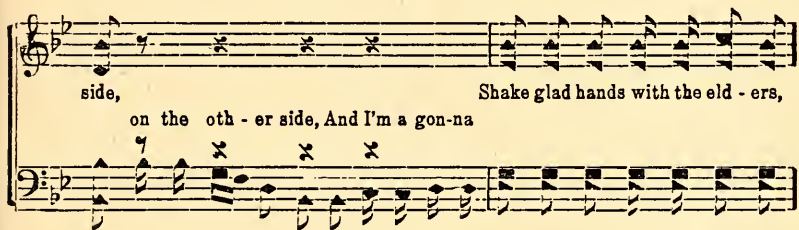


CHORUS
rest a lit - tle while. We'll soon be done with trou-bles and
We'll soon be done,

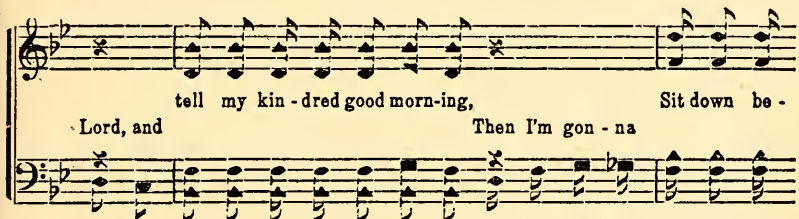
We'll Soon Be Done With Troubles And Trials



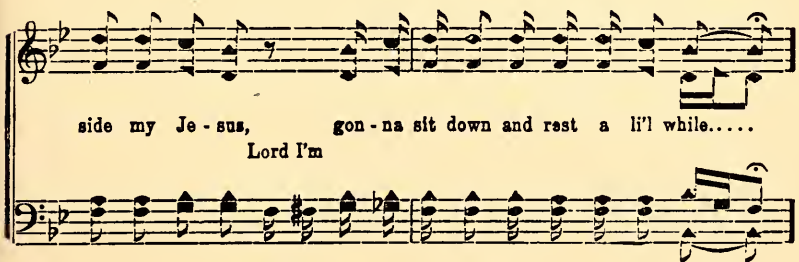
tri - als, Yes, in that home on the oth - er
troubles and tri - als In that home,



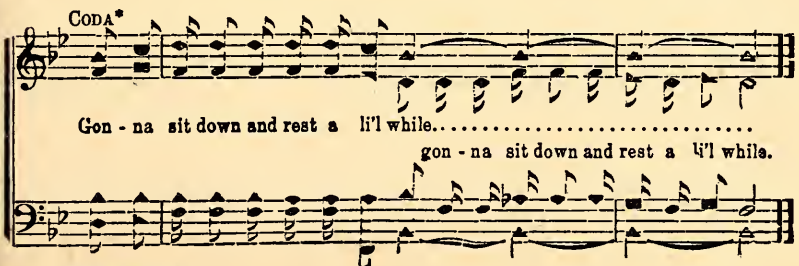
side, Shake glad hands with the eld - ers,
on the oth - er side, And I'm a gon-na



tell my kin - dred good morn-ing, Sit down be -
Lord, and Then I'm gon - na



side my Je - sus, gon - na sit down and rest a li'l while.....
Lord I'm



Gon - na sit down and rest a li'l while.....
gon - na sit down and rest a li'l while.

Oh, I couldn't hear no - bod - y pray, Oh, Lord!... I couldn't hear no-bod-y

pray, Oh, way down yon-der by my - self;... I could-n't hear no - bod - y

**Solo*

pray. Mas-sa Je - sus!..... In the
wa - ters..... lu the
lu - jah!..... Trou-bles

I could-n't hear no - bod - y pray,

val - ley,..... With His bur - dens.....
Jor - dan,..... Cross-in' o - ver.....
o - ver,..... In the King - dom.....

I could-n't hear no-bod - y pray, I could-n't hear

And His tri - als.....
In - to Ca - naan..... And I
With my Je - sus.....

I Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray

Oh, Lord,

couldn't hear no-bod - y pray,..... I couldn't hear no-bod - y pray,

1st & 2nd stanzas.

D.S.

Oh, way down yonder by my - self;...I couldn't hear no-bod-y pray.
(Omit for 3rd stanza) 2- Chil-ly 3- Hal-le-

3rd ending

Oh, Lord - y!

pp

couldn't hear no-bod - y pray. I couldn't hear no-bod-y pray,

Rit.

a tempo

Oh, Lord!..... I could-n't hear no - bod - y pray, Oh, way down

yon - der by my - self; I could - n't hear no - bod - y pray.

SPIRITUAL

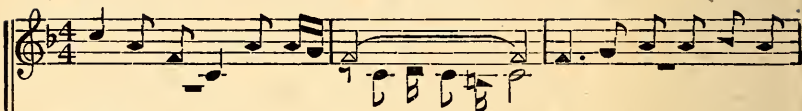
Dedicated to Mr. & Mrs. Frank Wallace, Los Angeles, Calif.

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

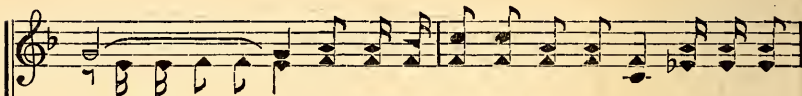
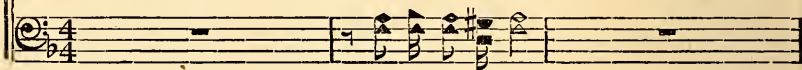
Mrs. C. C. Y.

in "Heaven's Lamp"

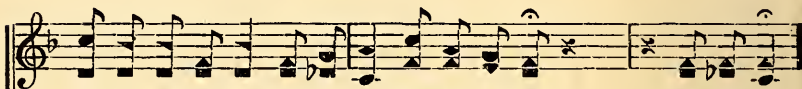
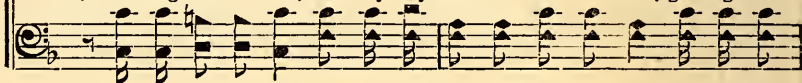
Mrs. C. C. Yarbrough



1. Wea-ry of roam-ing a-round, Of roaming around, Tired I want to set-tle
 2. Wea-ry, I long to go home, I long to go home, Tired of trav'ling here a



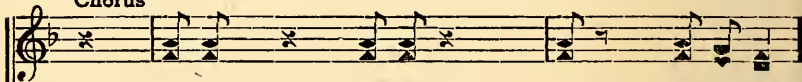
down, Want to set-tle down, I've got-ta home that's bet-ter still than the old
 lone, Trav'ling here a-lone, Dai-ly my heart is sad and sore, gaz-ing a-



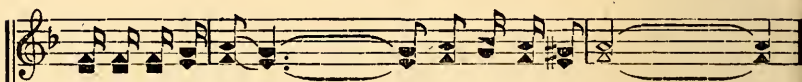
cab-in on the hill, Take me home bless-ed Je-sus, take me home.
 cross to Jordan's shore, take me home,



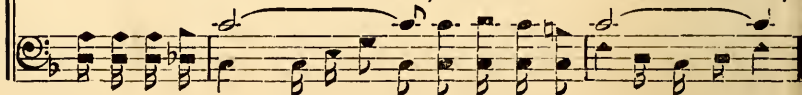
Chorus



I've a man-sion, home, go-ing there,
 I've a man-sion bright and fair, I've got-ta and I'm



O-ver in that land, that won-der-ful land;
 won-der-ful land, won-der-ful land;



I've Gotta Mansion

Blend-ed with throng, harp, sing my song,
My voice blend - ed with that throng, I'll have a when I

O-ver in that land, that won-der-ful land. Fine
won-der-ful land, won-der-ful land.

Yes, I'm a-gon-na Walk on the gold-en street slip-pers on my feet,
with gold-en

A crown of Glo-ry I shall wear, robe so pure and fair,
When I a spot-less

See my Sav-ior, sit down rest a lit-tle while,
see my Sav-ior smile, I'm gon-na and D.S.

No. 120 Don't Try to Hide From the Lord

SPRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Capt. A. R. Foster

in "Super Specials"

V. O. Fossett

1. When the God of Is - ra - el told Jo-nah That he must go forth and
2. On a lit - tle ship to sea went Jo-nah, For he tried to run a -
3. Broth - er, you had bet - ter take this warn - ing From old Jonah's aw - ful

preach, (go preaching,) He di - rect - ed Jo - nah to a ci - ty
way, (from du - ty,) But a might - y storm a - round came rag - ing,
plight, (quit shirk - ing,) Don't you ev - er think that you are hid - ing

That he could in safe - ty reach; (could reach it;) But old Jonah proved he
Yes, it came that ver - y day; (so swift - ly;) Then the men on board threw
When you fail to do the right; (my brother;) For the bless - ed Lord is

was not will - ing When he quick - ly turned a - side, (from du - ty,)
Jo - nah o - ver, For it was the sail - or's wish, (and pur - pose,)
al - ways watch - ing What - so - ev - er may be - tide, (He's watch - ing,)

From his bless - ed Lord, his King and Mas - ter Jo-nah sim - ply tried to
He was swallowed up and spent three days down In the bel - ly of the
Don't you try to run a - way from du - ty, For from God you can - not

Don't Try to Hide From The Lord

Chorus

hide. (but could not.) Tried, tried, tried, tried, From the bless-ed
fish. (how aw - ful.)
hide. (you can-not.) Jonah tried and tried and kept on try-ing

Lord to hide, It was in vain,
he tried it, But he found his hid-ing all in vain For

God con-trols the wind and tide; His eye
for - ev - er; What-so - e'er you do the

can see, Nev-er wan-der from His side, You will al-ways
Lord can see you, my brother,

find you sim-ply can - not From the bless - ed Mas-ter hide.
you can't hide.

No. 121 I'm a Gonna Leave this Sinful World

SPRITUAL

Copyright, 1930, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

R. W.

Eugene Wright

1. When my lit-tle vis - it here is end - ed and I hear the home-bells chime,
2. When I see the Lord, in all His glo - ry com-ing for His loved and own,
3. When I greet the dawn of God's to-mor-row on the glo - ry clouds I'll ride,

hal - le - lu - jah, I'm gon-na leave, I'm gon-na leave this
I'm a gon - - - na leave

I'm gon-na leave
sin - ful world; Then with millions will my voice be blend-ed
sin - ful I shall shout and sing love's sweet old story
in the morn-ing; I shall lay a - side this robe of sor-row,

in that bright and sin-less cline, I'm a
there a-round the shin-ing throne, hal - le - lu - jah, I'm a gon - - - a
join the num-ber glo - ri - fied, I'm gon-na leave,

I'm Fine
gon - na leave this sin - ful world.
na leave (I'm gon - na leave) this sin - ful world.

gon - na leave

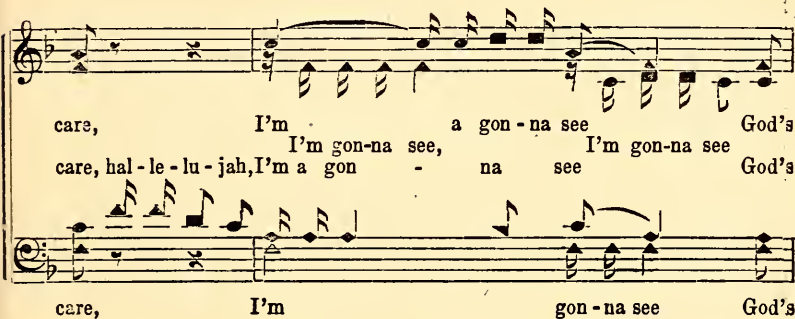
I'm a Gonna Leave this Sinful World

Chorus



I'm a gon-na leave this world of
 I'm a gon - - - na leave, gon-na leave this old world of
 I'm gon-na leave, I'm gon-na leave this old world of

I'm a gon-na leave this old world of.



care, I'm a gon-na see God's
 care, hal-le-lu-jah, I'm a gon - na see I'm gon-na see God's

care, I'm gon-na see God's



flag un-furled; I shall fly shall fly a-
 flag un-furled; I'll fly a-way, a - -

flag un-furled in the morn-ing; I shall fly a-



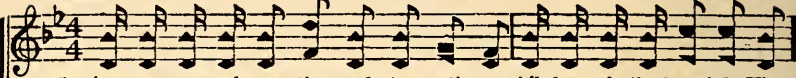
way way, to heav-en fair, **D.S.**
 way, fly a-way to heav-en so fair, hal-le-lu-jah,
 I'll fly a-way, to that land so fair,

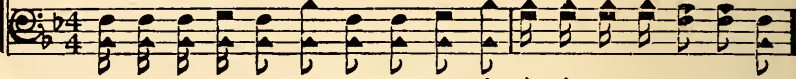
way to that land so fair,

The Gettin' Up Mornin'


SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.
Eugene Wright in "Super Specials" C. B. Woodard


- 
1. As we trav-el on the road to-geth-er, chil-dren of the heav'nly King,
 2. Let us keep our lamps all bright-ly burn-ing, read-y for that hap-py day,
 3. At the end-ing of this lit-tle jour-ney we shall lay our burdens down,



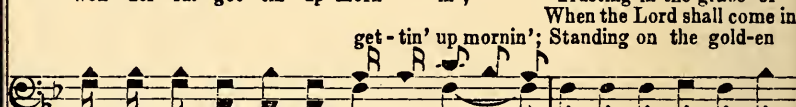
There's gon-na be gon-na be a
keep a shout-in' a gon-na be, gon-na be



won-der-ful get-tin' up morn-in'; Trusting in the grace of
get-tin' up mornin'; When the Lord shall come in
Standing on the gold-en



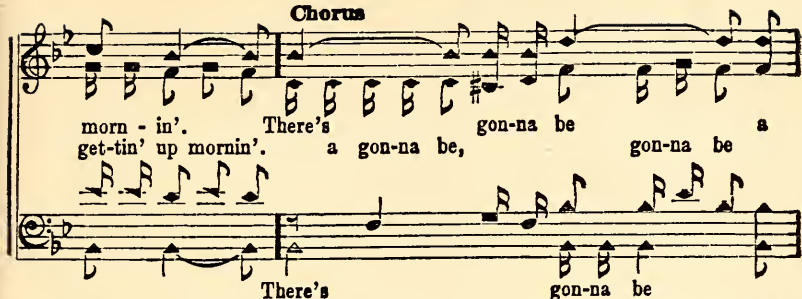
God to keep us, as His joy-ful praise we sing,
might-y pow-er, catch the wait-ing saints a-way, keep a shout-in',
shores e-ter-nal, we shall wear a shin-ing crown,



There's gon-na be gon-na be a won-der-ful get-tin' up
There's a gon-na be gon-na be

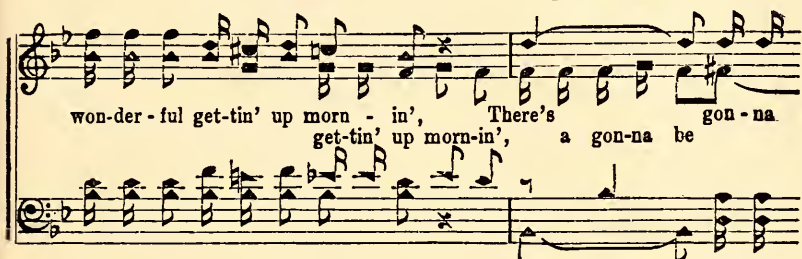
The Gettin' Up Mornin'

Chorus

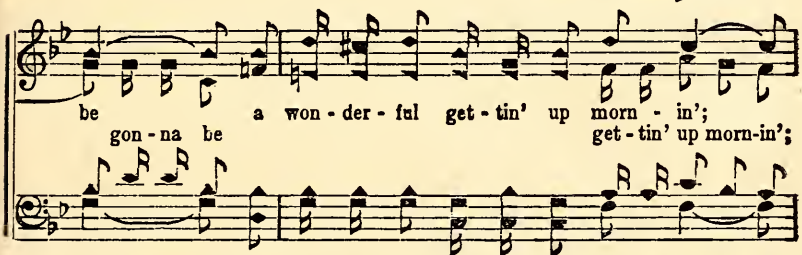


morn - in'. There's gon-na be gon-na be a
get-tin' up mornin'. a gon-na be, gon-na be

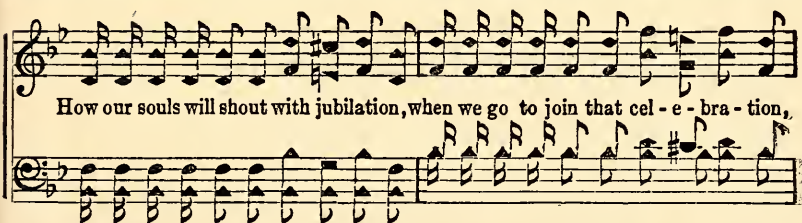
There's gon-na be



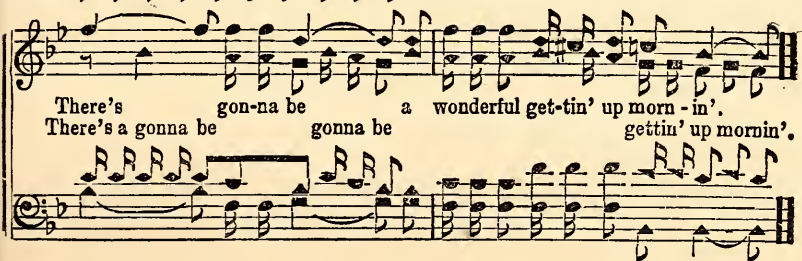
won-der - ful get-tin' up morn - in', There's gon - na
get-tin' up morn-in', a gon-na be



be gon - na be a won - der - ful get - tin' up morn - in';
get-tin' up morn-in';



How our souls will shout with jubilation, when we go to join that cel - e - bra - tion,



There's gon-na be a wonderful get-tin' up morn - in'.
There's a gonna be gonna be gettin' up mornin'.

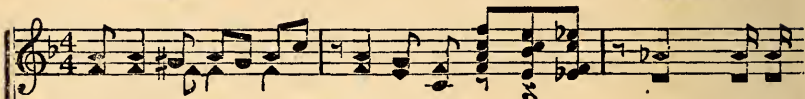
No. 123 I've Got a Key to the Pearly Gate

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

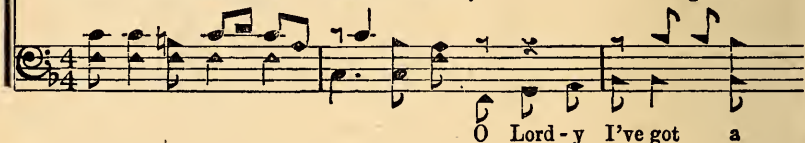
Mrs. Edna Gibson

in "Super Specials"

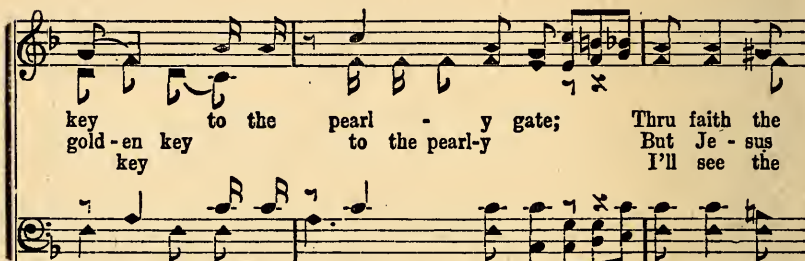
Eugene Wright



1. Since I have been re - deemed from sin, I've got a
2. Oft - en the road seems rough and long, I've got a
3. Soon I shall leave this sin - ful world, I've got a



O Lord - y I've got a



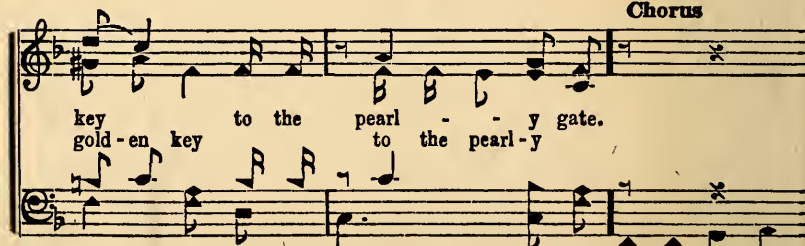
key gold - en key to the pearl - y gate; Thru faith the
key to the pearl - y But Je - sus
I'll see the

key to the pearl - - y gate;



crown I'll sure - ly win, I've got a
fills my heart with song, I've got a
flag of truth un - furled O Lord - y, I've got a

I've got a



key gold - en key to the pearl - y gate.
key to the pearl - y


key to the pearl - - y gate. Hal - le - lu - jah,

I've Got a Key to the Pearly Gate



I've got a gold-en key to the glo - - ry land,
 I've got a gold-en key to the glo-ry land, Got a gold-en
 key

I've got a key to the glo - ry - land,



I've got a gold - en key with the roy - - al band; Gonna meet my
 I've got a gold-en key with the roy-al
 key with the roy - - al

I've got a key with the roy - - - al band;



friends and loved ones who my com - ing wait,
 I'm gonna meet my loved ones who my com-ing
 Gon-na meet my friends and loved ones who now Hal-le-lu-jah,

I'll meet my friends and loved ones who wait,



I've got a gold-en key to the pearl - - y gate.
 I've got a gold-en key to the pearl-y

I've got a key to the pearl - - - y gate.

No. 124 I'm Gonna Walk the Streets of Gold

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Super Specials No. 4"

Lonnie B. Combs

John Cook

1. On some won - der - ful hap - py morn - ing, I shall fly a - way
2. What a won - der - ful time is com - ing, Praise the Sav - ior's dear
3. Ev - 'ry - bod - y there sing - ing, shout - ing, What a won - der - ful

home, go home, To the beau - ti - ful place called heav - en,
name, great name, I shall ev - er be free from sor - row,
time, glad time, With my Sav - ior I'll be so hap - py

There I'll nev - er more roam, not roam; Soon the pearl - y gates
Love for - ev - er pro - claim, pro - claim; I'm a gon - na shout
In the coun - try sub - lime, sub - lime; I'm a gon - na talk

shall swing o - pen, What a sight to be - hold, be - hold, I'm a
hal - le - lu - jah, Sing a hap - py new song, new song, I'm a
with old Ja - cob, Meet the proph - ets of old, of old, I'm a

gon - na put on my slip - pers, Walk the streets of pure gold, pure gold.
gon - na walk streets of glo - ry, While the a - ges roll on, roll on.
gon - na walk with my loved ones, On the streets of pure gold, pure gold.

I'm Gonna Walk the Streets of Gold

Chorus

I'm gonna walk on the streets, walk on the streets of pure gold,
I'm gon - - na walk on the streets of gold,
I'll walk on the streets, the streets made of pure gold,

I'm a gon-na walk with my Savior on the streets of pure gold,

I'm gonna play on my harp like lit - tle Da - vid of old;
I'm gon - - na play like Da-vid of old;
I'll play on my harp just like Da-vid of old;

I'm a gon-na play on my harp like lit - tle Da-vid of old;

I'm gonna shake hands with friends as all the proph - ets fore-told,
I'm gon - - - na shake hands as prophets fore-told,
I'll shake hands with friends as all prophets fore-told,

I'm a gonna shake hands with loved ones as the prophets fore-told,

O hal - le - lu - jah, praise God, I'm gon-na walk the streets of gold.
O hal - le - lu-jah, I'll walk on the streets of gold.
O glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah, I'll walk the streets of gold.

I'm a gon-na walk hal-le - lu - jah, on the streets of pure gold.

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1911, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

F. W.

in "Super Specials No. 3"

Fred Woodruff

1. When the Mas-ter makes the fi-nal call, and you have to leave this
 2. When you hear the might-y trum-pet sound, broth-er, tell me, where will
 3. When the fire is rain-ing from on high, fill-ing all the earth and

earth-ly ball, Where you gon-na hide on
 you be found?
 sea and sky, Say, where, O where, where you gon-na hide

that great day? Will you hear the Lord say, Come, well done,
 Will you with the saved ones dwell for aye,
 that great O broth-er, Are you gon-na live in glo-ry fair,

or in-to the moun-tains will you run? Where you gon-na
 or from heav-en's door be turned a-way?
 or be turned a-way in-to de-spair? Say, where, O where,

Chorus
 hide on that great day? O where you gon-na
 where you gon-na hide that great great day? Where, O where

Where You Gonna Hide?

hide, earth - quakes rock the world;
where you gon - na hide, when the earthquakes rock the world; O

Where, O where, where you gon-na hide, sun from
where you gon-na hide, when the sun from space is

space is hurled; O where, you gon-na hide, when all
hurled; Where, O where, where you gon-na hide,

things have passed away; Say, where you gon-na hide,
all things passed a-way; Where, O where, where you gonna hide,

Coda slow

on that great day? Where you gon - na hide?
that great great day? Brother, tell me where you gon - na hide?

No. 126 Gonna Shout All Over God's Heaven

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Pilgrim Songs"

E. W.

Eugene Wright

1. I am head-ing for the land of glo - ry and I know I'll soon be there,
2. Far a - bove this world of trib - u - la - tion I shall sing the glad new song,
3. When I shake the hand of friends and loved ones o - ver on the gold-en shore,

O hal - le - lu - jah, I'm a gon-na shout, a-gon-na shout all gon-na shout,

I'm gon-na shout, gon-na

o ver God's heaven; I shall stand a-mong the Ev - 'ry earth - ly care will gon - na shout all o - ver God's heaven; Af - ter I have had a

shout all o - ver God's heaven;

saint-ed mil-lions, ev - er - last-ing joy to share,
be for-got-ten as I join the hap - py throng,
talk with Je - sus, glo - ri - fied for-ev - er - more, O hal - le - lu - jah,

I'm (a gon - na shout,) a gon - na shout (gon - na shout,) all

I'm gon - na shout, gon - na

Gonna Shout All Over God's Heaven

Fine Chorus

o - ver God's heaven. When I en - ter
gon - na shout all o - ver God's heaven. When I en - ter in
shout all o - ver God's heaven. When I
in (en - ter in) that ci - ty of won - der - ful love, (O hal - le - lu - jah,)
en - ter in that ci - ty of won - der - ful love,
I'm (a gon - na shout,) a gon - na shout (gon - na shout,) all
I'm gon - na shout, gon - na
o - ver God's heaven; What a time I'll
gon - na shout all o - ver God's heaven; What a time I'll have,
shout all o - ver God's heaven; What a
D. S.
have (praise the Lord,) with all the redeemed ones above, (O hal - le - lu - jah,)
time I'll have with all the redeemed ones above,

Arr. Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
 Wm. A. McK. in "Special Radio Selections" Wm. A. McKinney



1. Get a-board a-board The
 2. Do a-board the Gos-pel train, O get a-board the Gos - pel train, The
 not miss this train, O do not let the train-leave you, don't let
 Gos-pel train, O get a - board the train, the Gos - pel train, O com-rade,
 train leave you, you, don't let the train leave don't miss your chance to ride it,
 Do not roam the world in vain, O do not roam the world in vain, This
 Get your tick-et now, O get your pass And
 world in vain, this sin - ful world in vain; O com-rade, get a-board and
 ride it in to glo - ry land, ride it to glo - ry land, our Sav-ior,
 Ride a-way a-way To
 Je a-way to heav-en's plain, O ride a-way, O let us ride Con-
 sus paid your fare, yes, Je - sus con-duc-tor true, He is

The Gospel Train

heav-en's plain.
 home, O yes, the heav-en's
 duc - tor, true.
 of this train, con - duc - tor O list - en to the whis - tle,

Chorus

Whoo - - oo, whoo - - oo, Whoo, whoo,

whoo, whoo - oo - oo - oo.
 List - en to the whis - tle sound - ing,

Get a - board the train, O get a - board the train, O get a - board

The Gos - pel train, O get a - board the the Gos - pel train.

No. 128

Jerusalem Mornin'

Note: The solo passages should be sung with complete abandonment; approximating as closely as possible the "sing-song" delivery of the old-fashioned negro preacher.

Arr. copyright, 1945, by The Louisville Choral Club. Arr. by Virgil P. Cassaday

Baritone solo Ad Lib.

All

Solo

Talk a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem morn-in' Yes, good Lawd, Talk a - bout Je -

All

Tenor solo Ad Lib.

ru - sa - lem morn-in' Yes, good Lawd, Brud-ders, I feel as tho' I'se gwin-a

All

shout, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Dis re - lig-ion am a turn-in' me in - side

Very rhythmic

Solo

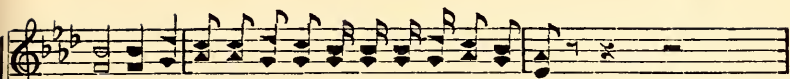
out! What-cha gwin-a do a - bout it brud-der? Get my long white robe an' my

D.S.—long white robe an' yo'

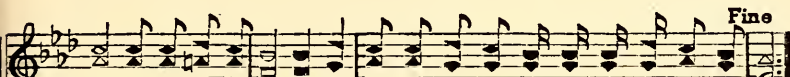
star-ry crown, An' be ready when de great day comes. Good Lawd I'm ready, indeed I'm

star-ry crown, An' be ready when de great day comes.

Jerusalem Mornin'—Concluded

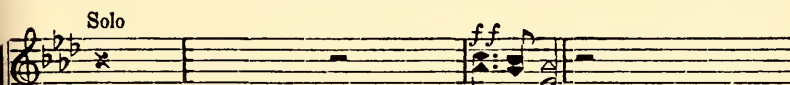


read-y, Yes, good Lawd, I'll be ready when de great day comes, Oh, glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah!



Read-y, 'indeed I'm ready, Yes, good Lawd I'll be ready when de great day comes.

Solo



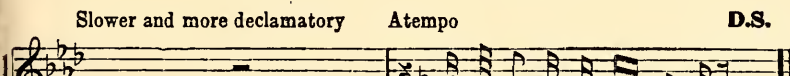
Did-n't de good book say dat Cain killed Abel? Yes, good Lawd, Hit'im on de head wid de

Tenor



leg of a ta - ble, Yes, good Lawd, Did-n't Dan - 'l in dat li - on's din

Slower and more declamatory Atempo D.S.



Say un - to dim col - ored min, What did ol' Dan'l say, brud-der, Git yo'

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

To Wright Sisters Quartet, DeQueen, Ark.

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Mrs. J. W. P.

in "Pilgrim Songs"

Mrs. J. W. Payto

Swing low sweet char-i - ot, Swinging o - ver Jor-dan,

swing-ing o - ver Jor-dan, com-ing for to car-ry me home, Swing low

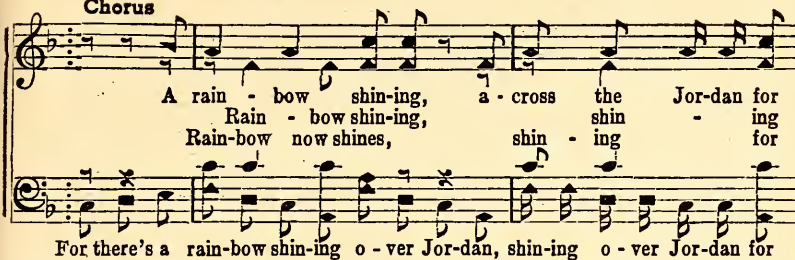
sweet char - i - ot, Swinging o - ver Jor-dan, swing-ing o-ver Jor-dan,

com-ing for to carry me home. 1. Old Jordan ris - ing up a-round my door,
2. The stormy wa-ters keep on ris - ing high,

O yes, Lord; But I'll not fret and wor-ry an - y more, O yes, Lord.
But I'll look for the rain-bow in the sky,

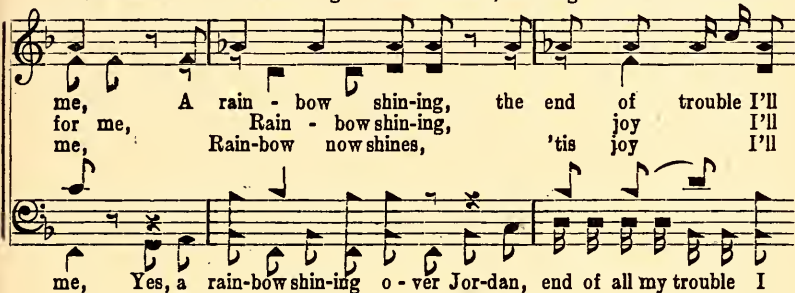
Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Chorus



A rain - bow shin-ing, a - cross the Jor-dan for
 Rain - bow shin-ing, shin - ing
 Rain-bow now shines, for

For there's a rain-bow shin-ing o - ver Jor-dan, shin-ing o - ver Jor-dan for

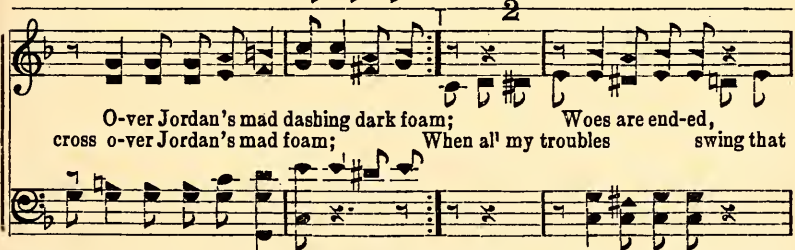


me, A rain - bow shin-ing, the end of trouble I'll
 for me, Rain - bow shin-ing, joy I'll
 me, Rain-bow now shines, 'tis joy I'll

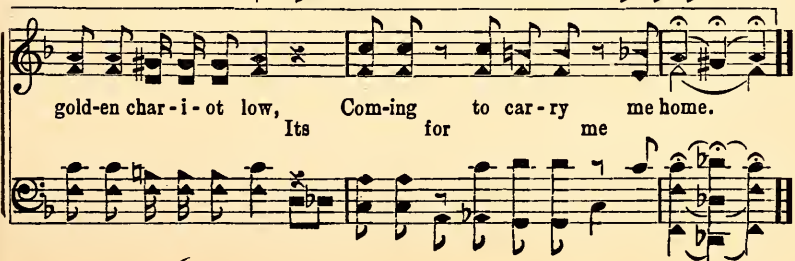
me, Yes, a rain-bow shin-ing o - ver Jor-dan, end of all my trouble I



see, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,
 That's why I sing Lord, I sing Soon I'll



O-ver Jordan's mad dashing dark foam; Woes are end-ed,
 cross o-ver Jordan's mad foam; When all my troubles swing that



gold-en char-i - ot low, Com-ing to car - ry me home.
 Its for me

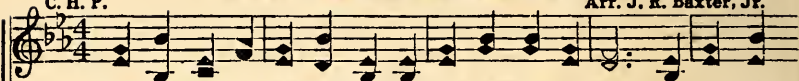
No. 130 I'm Gonna Hold to God's Unchanging Hand

SPRITUAL

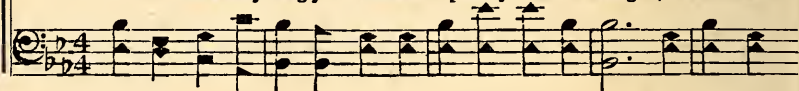
Arr. Copyright, 1938, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co. Chas. H. Pace

Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

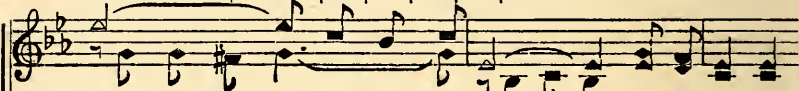
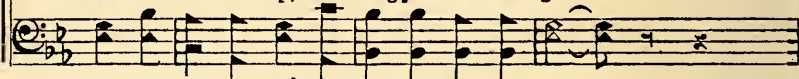
C. H. P.



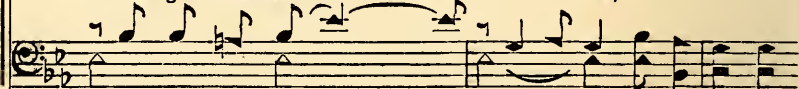
1. When my steps are growing slow, My back be-gins to bend; Un-to my
2. When on Jordan's stormy banks I stand be-fore my King, I'll stand stead-
3. It takes filth like gossip's guilt To make a Christian grow, And when they
4. If in mire they drag your name And paint you black as night, Just lift the



God's un-chang-ing hand I'll cling for He's my friend. I'm gon - na
fast and lift Him up, His hand in mine, I'll sing.
tell bad things on you, Thank God your Lord will know.
bless - ed Sav - ior up, He'll bring you out all right.

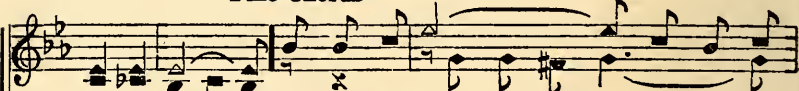


hold, I'm gon - na hold, I'm gon - na hold, Hold to God's un-
I'm gon - na hold hold His hand,

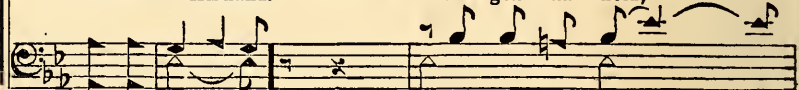


Hold, hold, hold,

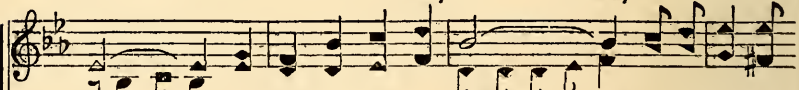
Fine Chorus



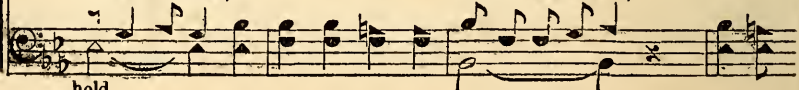
changing hand. I'm gon - na hold, I'm gon - na
His hand. I'm gon - na hold, I'm gon - na



hold, hold,



hold, Be-cause He'll un - der-stand; When my load is
hold His hand, He'll understand;



hold,

I'm Gonna Hold to God's Unchanging Hand

D. S.

heav - y and my heart is sad, When my friends forsake me and my foes are mad;

No. 131 Every Time I Feel the Spirit

SPIRITUAL

Arr. copyright, 1935, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
in "Harbor Bells No. 4"

Arr. by FRED S. MARTIN

Arr.

Ev - 'ry time I feel the spir - it Mov - ing

Ev - 'ry time I feel the spir - it

in my heart I will pray, Ev - 'ry time I feel the
Mov - ing in my heart I will pray; Ev - 'ry time I

spir - it Mov - ing in my heart I will pray.
feel the spir - it Mov - ing in my heart I will pray.

FINE

Slower

D. C.

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1. Chil - ly wa-ters dark and cold, | Chill the bod - y, not the soul. |
| 2. All a-round me looks so fine, | Ask my Lord if it was mine. |
| 3. When I'm crossing o'er the foam, | I am on - ly go-ing home. |
| 4. On the mountain my Lord spoke, | From His mouth came fire and smoke. |


No. 132 I'm A Gonna Shout All Over God's Heaven

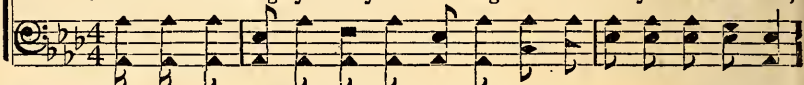
Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

M. J.


in "Super Specials No. 4"

Malcom Jones

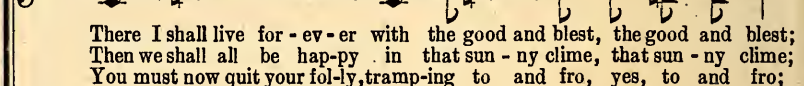
- 
1. Some of these days I'm go - ing o - ver yonder where there's perfect rest,
 2. Come a - long, broth - er, sis - ter, let's all fol - low Christ the King sub - lime,
 3. Brother now change your way of liv - ing if in sin you walk be - low,



There I shall live for - ev - er with the good and blest, the good and blest;
Then we shall all be hap - py in that sun - ny clime, that sun - ny clime;
You must now quit your fol - ly, tramp - ing to and fro, yes, to and fro;

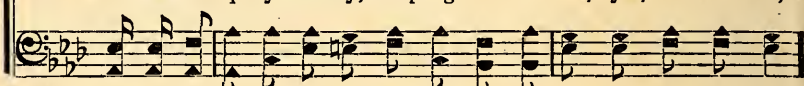


Hap - py I'll be to see the prophets and King Je - sus on His throne,
Sweet it will be for - ev - er o - ver yon - der, nev - er more to roam,
Come a - long, brother, trust Je - ho - vah, join God's children'neath that dome,

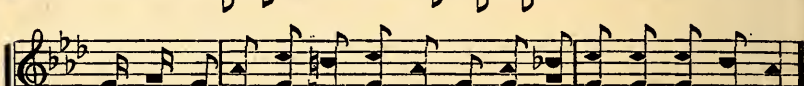


Shout all o - ver God's heaven when I get home.
I'm a gon - na when I get home.

Chorus



Hum Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah,
I'm a gon - na shout all o - ver God's heaven when I get home



I'm A Gonna Shout All Over God's Heaven

Hum..... Yes, dear Lord,
I'm a - gon-na tell King Je - sus how Sa-tan don-na me wrong;

Hum..... Sing a song,
I'm a - gon - na ask my friends and my loved ones there to sing for me

Shout all o-ver God's heaven when I get home.
I'm a-gon - na when I get home.

No. 133

The Lord is My Shepherd

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Ruby Upchurch

in "Super Specials No. 4"

B. B. Edmiaston

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I know, In pastures of green He doth lead,
2. Tho' dark be the sad night and long, The Shepherd will care for His sheep;
3. Thru deepest of pain He is there, The weight of each burden He'll take,

And by the still wa-ters' deep flow, Sup - ply-ing my ev - er - y need.
From e - vil and shadows of wrong, I know He is a - ble to keep.
And all of our sor - rows He'll share; I know He will nev - er for-sake.

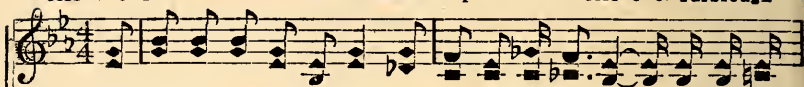
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

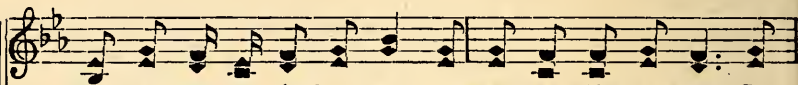
Mrs. C. C. Y.

in "Blessed Hope"

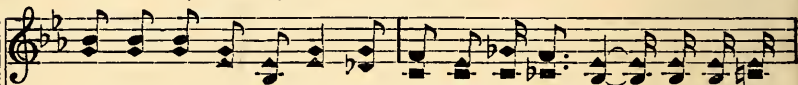
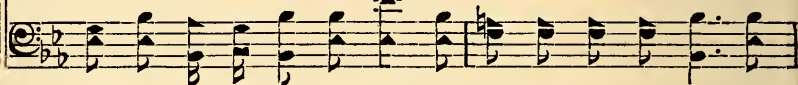
Mrs. C. C. Yarbrough



1. I gave my heart to Je-sus a long, long time a-go, The man-y
 2. Tho Sa-tan tries to tempt me and turn my soul a-round, My eyes are
 3. Thru man-y days of tri-al, thru man-y nights of tears, I'm clinging



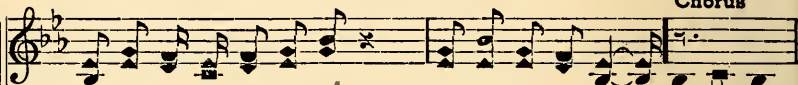
sins that held me in bond-age are washed as white as snow; So
 firm-ly fixed up-on Je-sus, I'm bound for high-er ground; The
 clos-er to my dear Sav-ior, He keeps me thru the years; Till



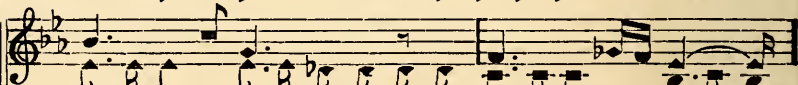
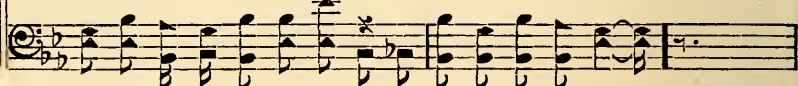
now I'm sing-ing prais-es, my guilt-y stains are gone,
 world can-not al-lure me, their robes I'll nev-er don, Un-til my
 life on earth is end-ed, till sor-rows all are gone,



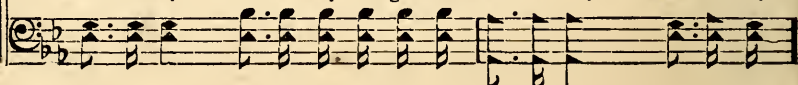
Chorus



Sav-ior calls me up yon-der, I'll be trav-'ling on.
 broth-er, I'm gon-na



Trav-el on, trav-el on, I'm gon-na trav-el on,
 trav-el on, tra-vel on, I'm gon-na trav-el on, trav-el on,



I'll be Trav'ling On

The man - y sins that held me in bond-age, I know at last are gone;

I'm gon-na sing and tes-ti - fy, I'm gon-na pray un - til I die,

And while a pil - grim you see me, I'll be trav'ling on.
broth-er,

No. 135 I Feel Like Traveling On*

Arr. Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Wm. Hunter

in "Blessed Hope"

Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on;
2. Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out shines,
3. The Lord has been so good to me, trav-el - ing on;

CHO.-I feel like trav'ling on and on,

Chorus D.C.

No pain nor death can en - ter there, I feel like trav-el - ing on.
That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine,
Un - til that bless - ed home I see, trav-el - ing on.

I feel like trav'ling on and on,

*May be used as Coda for No. 86

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Arr. R. R.

in "New Songs Supreme"

Arr. Royce Rippetoe

1. It seems I hear..... my Sav - ior call - ing, call - ing now,
2. I'll walk right in..... be - side my Je - sus, walk right in,

Come go with me.....where the an - gels sing, where the an - gels sing,
My friends will take..... me by the hand, take me by the hand,

Now when I cross o - ver chill - y Jor - dan, when I cross,
I'll sit right down in the land of Ca - naan, sit right down,

I'll hear the hal - le - lu - jahs ring, hal - le - lu - jahs ring.
And there I'll sing.....with the an - gel band, with the an - gel band.

Chorus

For God is love God is love, love is heav'n,
and love is heav - en,

God Is Love

Yes, where glo-ry hal - le - lu-jahs ring;
Where glo - ry hal le - lu-jahs ring, hal - le - lu-jahs ring;

There His good - will His good-will un - to - man was giv - en, there was giv'n,

And glo - ry hal Yes, where glo - ry hal - le - lu-jahs ring.
le - lu-jahs ring, hal - le - lu - jahs ring.

No. 137

We Praise Thee

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. Edmiaston & R. T. G. in "New Songs Supreme"

R. T. Griffin

1. We praise Thee now, our Fa-ther dear, We hon - or Christ the Son;
2. We seek to know Thy guid-ing pow'r, Ac - cept our hum - ble praise,
3. Help us to yield our wills to Thee, And purge us from our dross;

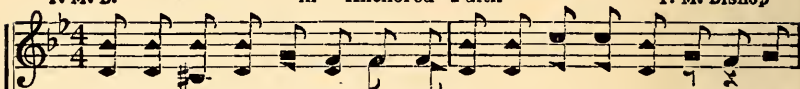
The Ho - ly Spir - it we a - dore, The bless - ed Three in One.
That we may mag - ni - fy Thy name Thru all our earth - ly days.
O give to us the strength to bear The con - se - crat - ed cross.

SPIRITUAL

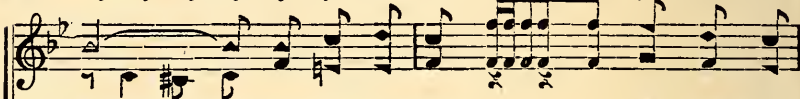
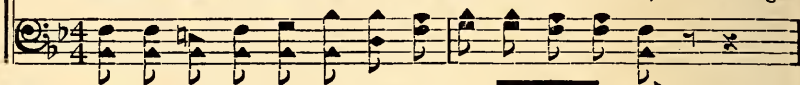
Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Anchored Faith"

T. M. B.

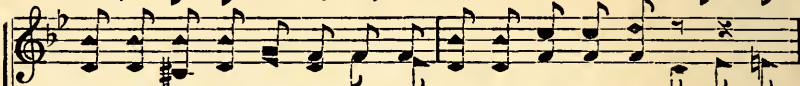
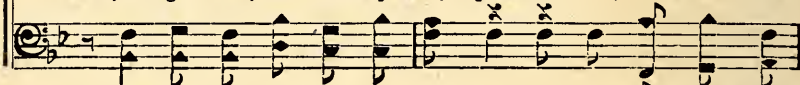
T. M. Bishop



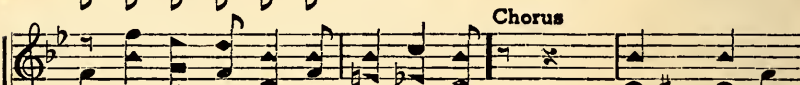
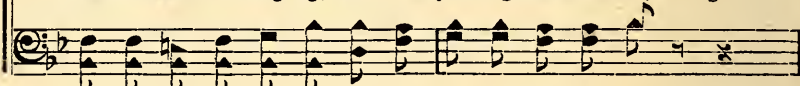
1. I'm a wea - ry pil - grim on 'my way to glo - ry land, Where there is
 2. In a lit - tle while I'm gon - na rise and glad - ly say: Good - by old
 3. When I see the man - sion that the Sav - ior built for me, I'll sit right



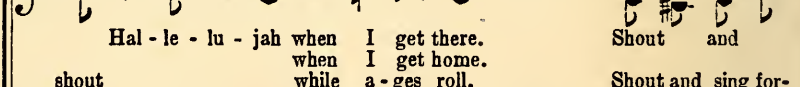
rest, there is rest, from ev - 'ry care; My Sav - ior
 world, good - by world, and cross the foam; A robe and
 down, sit right down, and rest my soul; praise the Lord; When' all the



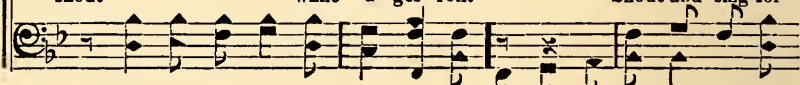
has pre - pared a man - sion o - ver on the gold - en strand,
 crown I shall be giv - en and a harp of gold to play,
 ran - somed start to sing - ing, what re - joic - ing there will be, I'm gon - na



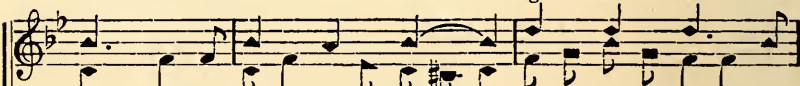
Chorus



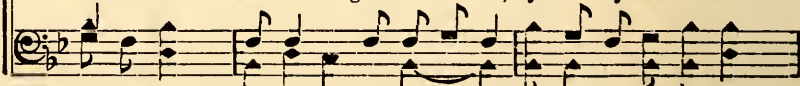
Hal - le - lu - jah when I get there. Shout and
 shout when I get home.
 while a - ges roll. Shout and sing for -



I'm gon - na shout hal - le -



sing when I get home, By the riv - er
 ev - er when I get o - ver home, By the cry - stal riv - er



lu - jah when I get home, There by the riv - e.

I'm Gonna Shout Hallelujah

'neath that dome; I'll join in sing-ing prais-es,
'neath a star-ry dome; sing-ing hap-py prais-es where I

'neath a star-ry dome;

nev-er more to roam, Hal-le-lu-jah when I get home.
I'm gon-na shout o-ver home.

No. 139

I'm Safe In Beulah Land

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Anchored Faith"

C. D.

Cleavant Derricks

1. I have es-caped the burn-ing sand, The des-ert's fur-y blast,
2. Old Sa-tan led me ev-'ry hour And thorns be-fore me cast,
3. The pit-falls of sin's aw-ful path Once caught and held me fast,

Fine

I'm bound for heav-en's shin-ing strand, The shores of Beu-lah vast.
But by the Sav-ior's might-y pow'r I'm saved from sin at last.
But Je-sus came and saved from wrath, All dan-ger now is past.

D.S.—My feet have found the place to stand Up-on the Rock at last.
Chorus

D.S.

I'm safe in bless-ed Beu-lah Land, The storms of life are past,

Gonna See my Lord and King

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

L. B. C.

in "Super Specials"

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie B. Combs

1. I'm a pil - grim in this land, Head - ing for that hap - py strand,
 2. When the wel - come bells shall ring, I'm a gon - na see my King,
 3. I'm a gon - na leave this land, Gon - na join that hap - py band,

Where the saints of God a - bide, Hap - py glad and free; (for - ev - er)
 Gon - na shout and sing His praise, Of His love ex - tol; (then I'm a)
 Gon - na meet with loved ones there, Nev - er more to roam; (O glo - ry)

There shall come no pain or care, No more tears in heav - en fair,
 Gon - na see God's flag un - furled, When I leave this sin - ful world,
 I shall live with them on high, Nev - er more to say good - by,

I shall dwell in peace at home, Thru e - ter - ni - ty.
 Then I'll walk the streets of gold, While the a - ges roll.
 Won't that be a hap - py time When we all get home.

Chorus

Look up - on His face,
 Gonna see my Lord and King, some morning, Gonna make glad

Gonna See my Lord and King

When shall end this race;
prais-es ring for - ev - er; Gon-na leave this sin-ful world,

Gonna see God's flag unfurled,
To that happy place.
Come and go along with me

No. 141 There's a Mansion There for Me

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

T. O. A.

in "Super Specials"

T. O. Atkins

1. We are go - ing on a jour - ney To a land be - yond the sky, Tho the
2. We can en - ter in thru Je - sus, 'Tis the on - ly way to go; Je - sus
3. O we have not long to tar - ry Till we hear the fi - nal call, Let us

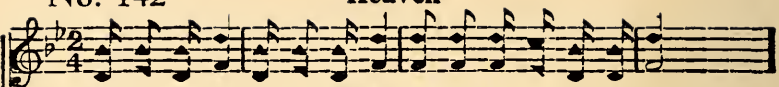
Fine Chorus

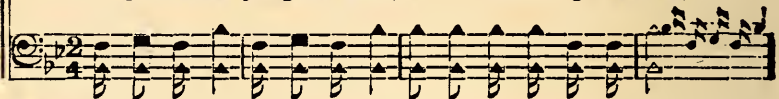
road be rough and rugged, We shall reach that home on high.
came to earth and suffered, All because He loved us so. There's a mansion there for
la - bor for the Mas - ter, Give to Him our best, our all.

D.S.— To that mansion o'er the blue.

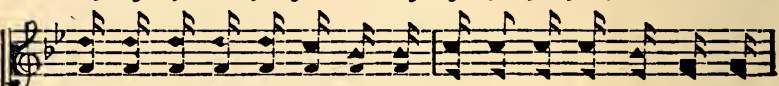
D.S.

you, If to Je - sus you are true; Trust in Him to - day, He's the on - ly way,


- 
1. I got a robe, you got a robe, All God's chil-lun got a robe,
 2. I got a wings, you got a wings, All God's chil-lun got a wings,
 3. I got a harp, you got a harp, All God's chil-lun got a harp,
 4. I got a shoes, you got a shoes, All God's chil-lun got a shoes,



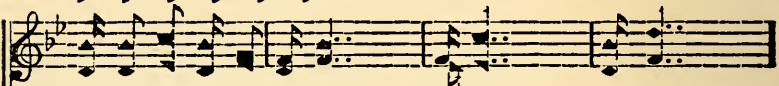
When I get to Heav'n I'm gon - a put on my robe, I'm gon - a
 put on my wings,
 take up my harp,
 put on my shoes,




shout all o - ver God's Heav-en, Heav-en, Heav-en,
 fly
 play
 walk



Heaven, Heav-en, Heav-en,



Ev - 'ry - bod - y talk a - bout Heav'n aint goin there, Heaven(Heaven)



Heav-en, I'm gon - a shout all o - ver God's Heav-en.
 fly Heav-en.

No. 143 I Will Meet You At the Station

Arr. by J. M. H.

CHORUS

Broth-er when that train comes a-long, Brother, when that train comes a-

long, I will meet you at the sta-tion When the train comes a-long.

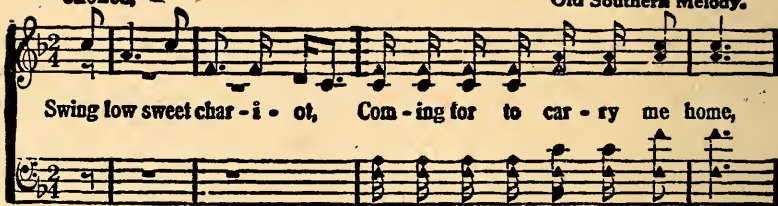
1. I may be blind and I can-not see,
2. I may be lame and I can-not walk, But I'll meet you at the
3. I may be deaf and I can-not hear,
4. It may be late or it may be soon,

sta-tion when the train comes along, Brother, when the train comes along, Brother

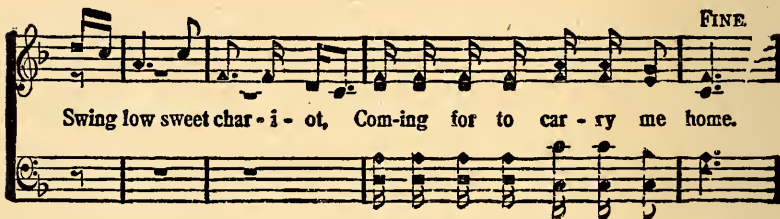
when the train comes along, I will meet you at the station When the train comes along,

CHORUS.

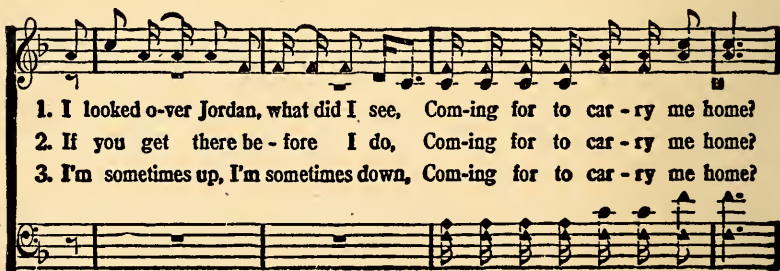
Old Southern Melody.



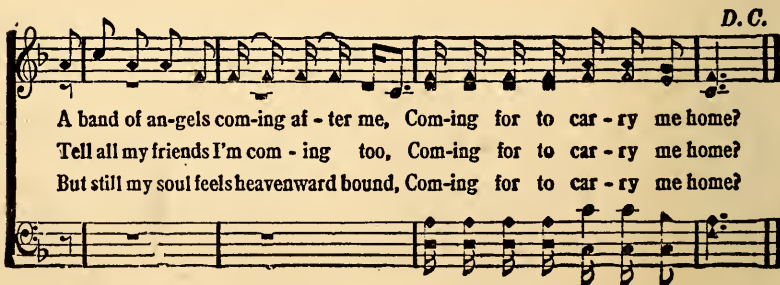
Swing low sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me home,



Swing low sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.



1. I looked o-ver Jordan, what did I see, Com - ing for to car - ry me home?
 2. If you get there be - fore I do, Com - ing for to car - ry me home?
 3. I'm sometimes up, I'm sometimes down, Com - ing for to car - ry me home?



A band of an - gels com - ing af - ter me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home?
 Tell all my friends I'm com - ing too, Com - ing for to car - ry me home?
 But still my soul feels heavenward bound, Com - ing for to car - ry me home?

No. 145 Somebody's Knocking At Your Door.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WORK BROTHERS.

Arr. by Work Brothers.

CHORUS. *Moderato.*

Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door, Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door;

O sin-ner, why don't you answer? Somebody's knocking at your door.

D. S.—O sin-ner, why don't you answer? Somebody's knocking at your door.

1. Knocks like Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
 2. Can't you hear Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
 3. An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
 4. Je - sus calls you, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
 5. Can't you trust Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;

D. S.

Knocks like Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
 Can't you hear Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
 An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
 Je - sus calls you, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
 Can't you trust Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.

Hallelujah!

(SPIRITUAL)

Copyright, 1932, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
in "Singer's Choice"

Leonard A. Gordon

A. G.

1. Soon the Lord is com-ing back to earth a - gain, Hal - le-
 2. With His host in white ar - ray He's com - ing soon, Hal - le-
 3. No more tears or sor - rows we shall ev - er knew, Hal - lu-
 4. Soon we'll meet our friends and loved ones gone be - fore, Hal - le-

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, In His pow'r and in His glo - ry
 lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, It may be at evening, morn-ing,
 lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Praise and hom-age un - to Him we'll
 lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, And we'll sing of our Re-deem-er

He will reign, What a morn-ing when the bless - ed Lord shall
 night or noon, What a morn-ing when our bless - ed Lord shall
 ev - er show, What a morn-ing when our bless - ed Lord shall
 ev - er - more, What a morn-ing when the bless - ed Lord shall

FINE CHORUS

D. S.

come to earth a - gain. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,
 Hal - le - lu,
 hal - le - lu,
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu,

When the dead in Christ shall rise and shall meet Him in the skies,
 (D. S. for No. 2) Hal - le - lu, hal - le - lu,
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu,

My Sins Are Taken Away

-
- The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed sixteenth notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

The first staff of music is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a quarter note B4. A slur covers the next four notes: a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note G4. This is followed by a quarter note F#4, then a quarter note E4. A final slur covers the last four notes: a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, a quarter note B3, and a quarter note A3. The staff ends with a double bar line.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. This is followed by a quarter note C5, a quarter note D5, and a half note E5. The melody then descends with a quarter note D5, a quarter note C5, and a half note B4. The system ends with a quarter note A4 and a quarter note G4.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B4. This is followed by a half note C5, which is beamed to a quarter note D5. The melody continues with a quarter note E5, a quarter note F#5, and a quarter note G5. This is followed by a half note A5, which is beamed to a quarter note B5. The melody then descends with a quarter note A5, a quarter note G5, and a quarter note F#5. This is followed by a half note E5, which is beamed to a quarter note D5. The melody continues with a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note A4. This is followed by a half note G4, which is beamed to a quarter note F#4. The melody then descends with a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, and a quarter note C4. The system ends with a double bar line.

D. C. for Chorus.

All my sins are tak - en a - way, tak - en a - way.

No. 148

Gryin' Holy Unto the Lord

Arr. copyright, 1936, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
in "Centennial Songs of Texas"

Spiritual

Arr. by Fred S. Martin

Arr.

I'm cry - in' Ho - - - ly un - to the
Ho - ly un - to the Lord,

Lord,..... I'm cry - in' Ho - - - ly
Ho - ly un - to the Lord, Ho - ly un - to the Lord,

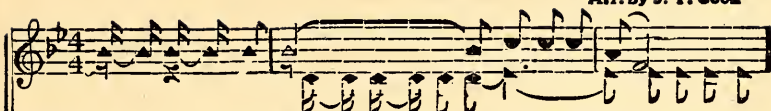
un - to the Lord;..... 1. Now you sure - ly could
2. Sin - ner don't you let
Ho - ly un - to the Lord; 3. God had four and twenty el - ders

if you on - ly would stand on that rock..... where Mo - ses stood.
this har - vest pass and lose..... your soul at last.
bow-in' all 'round the al - tar cry-in', Ho - ly un - to the Lord.

1. & 3. A - men.

Don't Hinder Me

Arr. by J. T. Cook



CHO. I'm on my way to Canaan-land,
I'm on my way to Canaan-land,

1. If the preacher don't go don't hin-der me,
If the preacher don't go don't hin-der me,

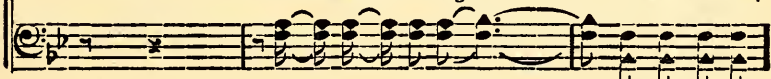
2. If the dea-con don't go don't hin-der me,
If the dea-con don't go don't hin-der me,



I'm on my way to Ca-naan-land,
I'm on my way to Ca-naan-land,

If the preacher don't go don't hin-der me,
If the preacher don't go don't hin-der me,

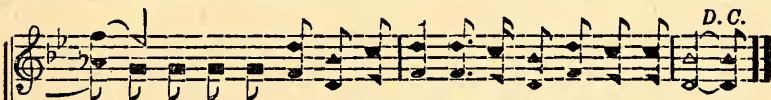
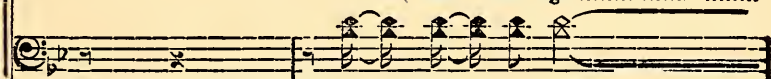
If the dea-con don't go don't hin-der me,
If the dea-con don't go don't hin-der me,



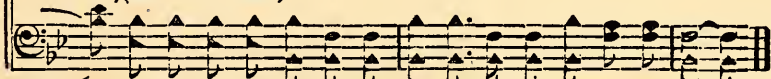
I'm on my way to Ca - naan -
I'm on my way

If the preach-er don't go don't hin - der
If the preach-er don't go don't hin - der

If the dea - con don't go don't hin - der
If the dea-con don't go



land, I'm on my way, praise the Lord I'm on my way.
..... to Ca-naan-land,
me, (don't hinder me.)



3. If my Father don't go 4. If my Mother don't go 5. If my brother don't go
6. If my sister don't go,

"They that be wise shall shine"—Dan. 12:3

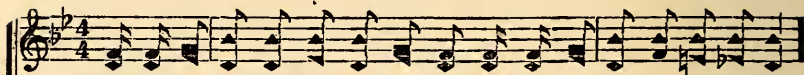
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

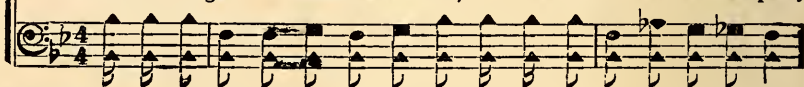
L. G. P.

in "Gospel Tide"

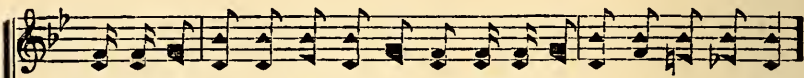
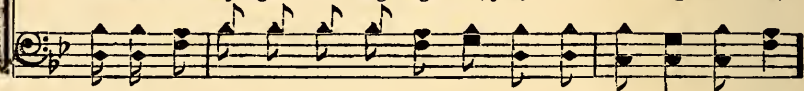
Luther G. Presley



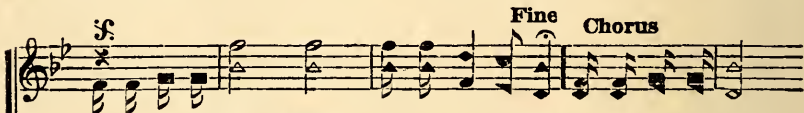
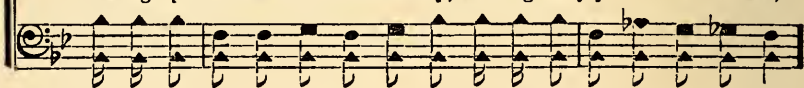
1. Some of these days when I reach heav-en where the re-deemed of God a-bide,
2. Heav-en will be a lit-tle bright-er if I may see you in that throng,
3. Nev-er a-gain to meet with sor-row, trou-bles and tri-als will be past,



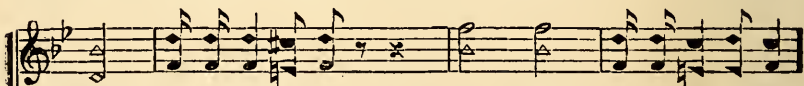
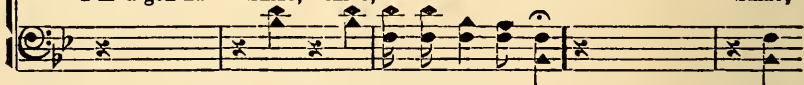
Ev-er to spend the count-less a-ges in that sweet home of mine;
 Tak-ing your place as saints go march-ing thru that ci-ti di-vine;
 There we shall say "good morn-ing neigh-bor, yes, I'm feel-ing so fine;"



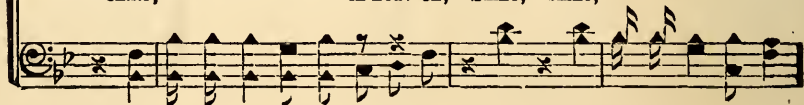
I shall be hap-py, shout-ing hap-py, dwell-ing up-on the glo-ry side,
 When the re-deemed shall lift their voic-es, sing-ing the hal-le-lu-jah song,
 Look-ing up-on the won-drous beau-ty, shar-ing the joys of home at last,



Shine, shine, like a rain-bow shine. I'm a gon-na shine,
 I'm a gon-na Shine, shine, Shine,



shine, like a rain-bow shine, Shine, shine, for the King di-vine;
 shine, in heav-en, Shine, shine,



I'm a Gonna Shine

D.S.



No. 151

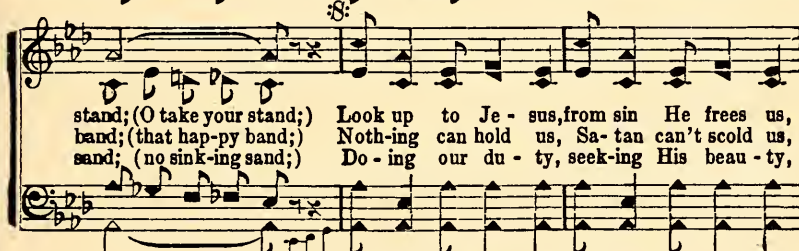
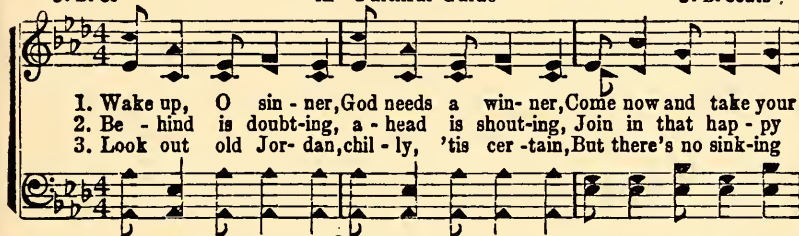
Headin' for Gloryland

SPIRITUAL

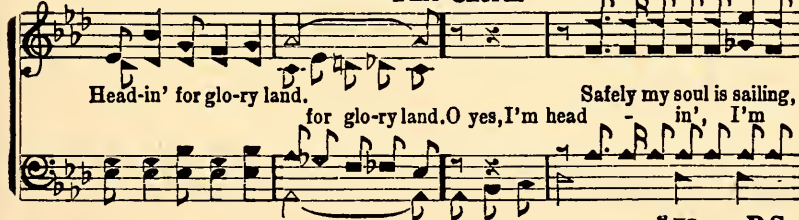
Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Faithful Guide"

J. B. C.

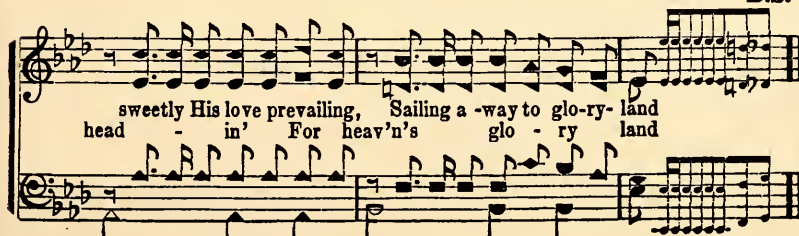
J. B. Coats



D.S.—Head-in' for glo - ry, tell - ing the sto - ry,
Fine Chorus



8 va D.S.



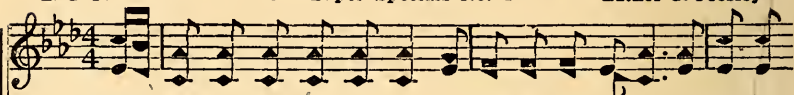
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

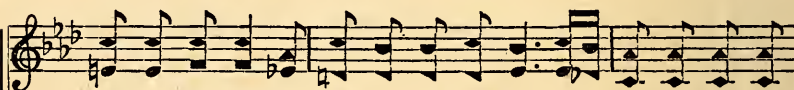
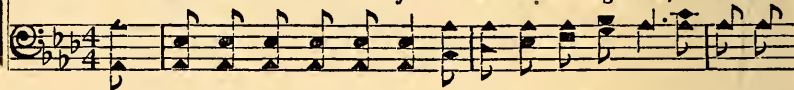
L. G. P.

in "Super Specials No. 4"

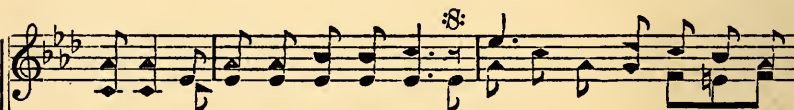
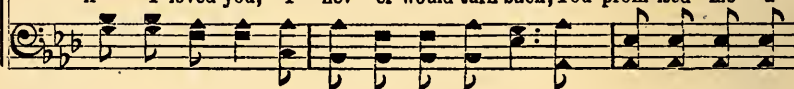
Luther G. Presley



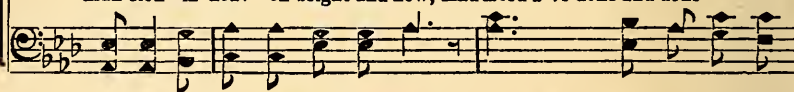
1. When I was deep in sor-row, all burdened down with sin, Dear Je-sus
2. You said to love my neigh-bor and help him all I can, Be-cause a
3. You told me how so man-y would faith and courage lack, You said that



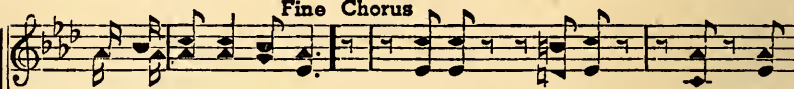
I re-mem-ber just how you took me in; You told me to be
 child of Je-sus should be a friend to man; You said that in each
 if I loved you, I nev-er would turn back; You prom-ised me a



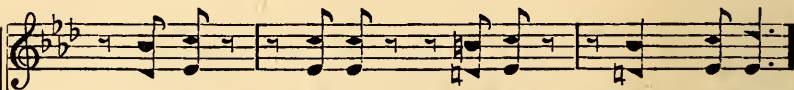
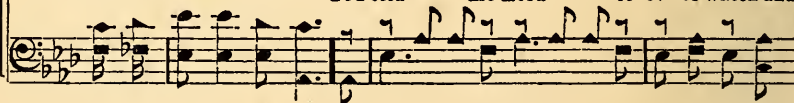
faith-ful, to ev-'ry pre-cept true; Lord I've done and done
 tri-al, the right to keep in view,
 man-sion in heav-en bright and new, And Lord I've done and done



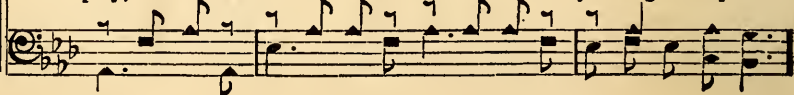
Fine Chorus



what you told me to do. You told me Lord to watch
 You told me Lord to ev-er watch and



and pray, That I should live glad each day;
 pray, That I should live re-joic-ing ev-'ry



I've Done What You Told Me

D. S.

You said my life should be re-signed and true,
You said my life should be re-signed and true,

No. 153

Lord, I Wanna Be Ready

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

C. D.

in "Joyful Songs"

Cleavant Derricks

Chorus

Read - y, Lord, I wan - na be read - y,
Lord, I wan-na be

Fine

Read - y, Put on my trav - el - ing shoes.
Lord, I wan-na be To

1. I know my robe is gon - na fit so well,
 2. Old Sa - tan had me, holding me so fast,
 3. Sometimes I'm up and man-y times I'm down,
 4. I'm com-ing, Lord, I'm coming up so high,
- Put on my trav-el-ing shoes;

D. C.

I tried it on at the gates of hell,
I broke his chain, I am free at last,
But still my soul now is heav'n-ly bound,
To live where pleasures will nev - er die,
Put on my trav-el-ing shoes.

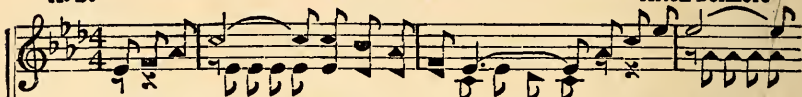
I've Got to Cross That Lonely River

SPIRITUAL

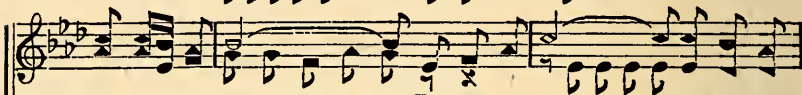
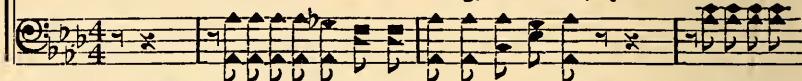
Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Zion's Call"

Alton Delmore

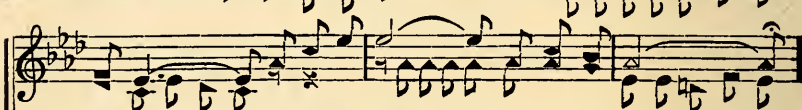
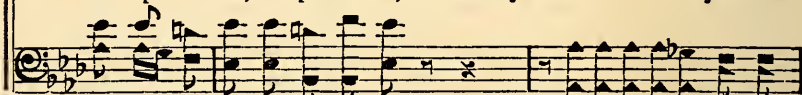
A. D.



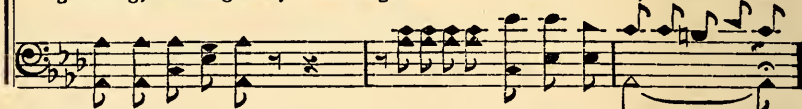
1. I'm going o - - versome glad morning, by and by, To meet my rec - -
2. Lord, I don't want... to be a sin-ner, lost in sin, I want to walk.....
3. Tho in the wil - - der-ness I'm roaming, here I roam, My Savior's love....



ord on that shore, the oth-er shore, To wear a crown..... my soul a -
the glo - ry way, the glo - ry way; I want to be..... pronounced a
will pi - lot me, will pi - lot me; I see my home..... be-yond the

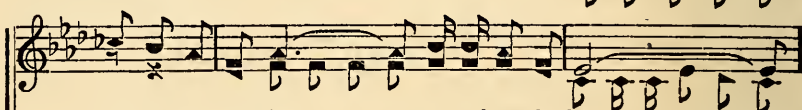


dorn - ing, there on high, Or be cast out..... for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more.
win - ner, I would win, When dawns the aw - - ful judgment day, the judgment day.
gloaming, thru the gloam, Within its gates..... I want to be, I want to be.

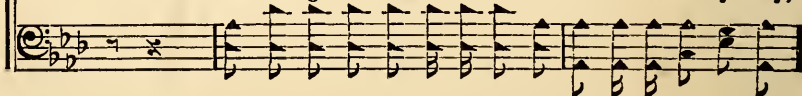


Chorus

I've got to cross the lone - ly riv - er, by and by,
I've got to cross



I've got to cross it on a lone - ly day;
I have got to cross on a lone - ly day;



I've Got to Cross That Lonely River

I don't know how (I don't know how) to guide my passage, when I die,

But I know my Lord will be there, if I pray, if I pray.

No. 155

Li'l Liza Jane

Copyright, 1938, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

David Harney

Arr. by Ernest Rippetoe

1. I know a gal that you don't know, Li'l Li - za Jane; Lives down there
2. My Li - za Jane looks good to me, Li'l Li - za Jane; She's sweetest
3. Where she now libs the po-sies grow, Li'l Li - za Jane; Chick-ens
4. What do I care how far we roam, Li'l Li - za Jane; Where she is

CHORUS

where it does not snow, Li'l Li - za Jane.
 one I ev - er see, Li'l Li - za Jane.
 round her kitch-en do', Li'l Li - za Jane.
 at is home, sweet home, Li'l Li - za Jane.

O E-

O Miss 'Liz - a-beth,

li - za, Li'l Li - za Jane;
 O Miss 'Liz - a-beth, (Omit..... O list-en;) Li'l Li - za Jane.

No. 156 I'm Gonna Ride in the Golden Chariot

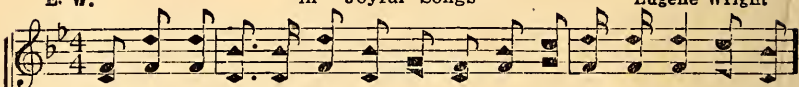
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

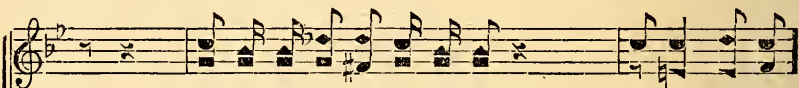
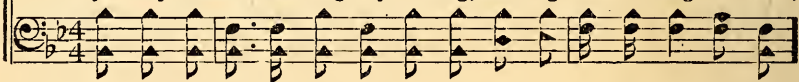
E. W.

in "Joyful Songs"

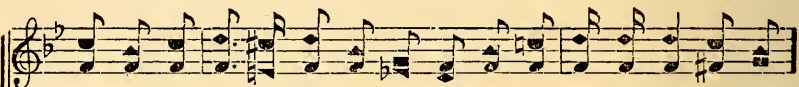
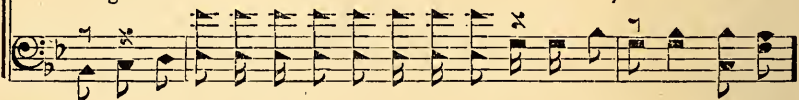
Eugene Wright



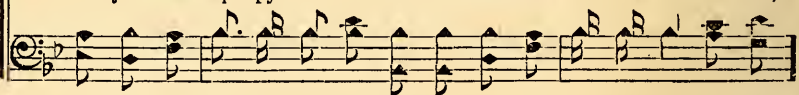
1. When Ga-briel sounds his sil-ver trum-pet and the saints of earth a-rise,
2. Tho I am wea-ry of the strug-gle and life's bur-dens bend me low,
3. My lamp is trimmed and bright-ly burn-ing, wait-ing for the Bridegroom's call,



Ride in the gold-en char-i-ot, on that great day;
I'm gon-na char-i-ot,

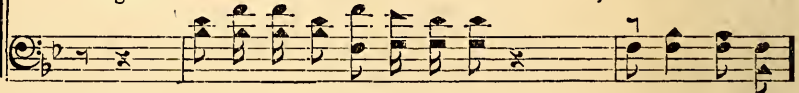


Yes, when I see my Je-sus com-ing from the realms be-yond the skies,
I soon shall leave this world of trou-ble, with its sor-row, pain, and woe,
I'll join that hap-py cel-e-bra-tion where no shad-ows ev-er fall,

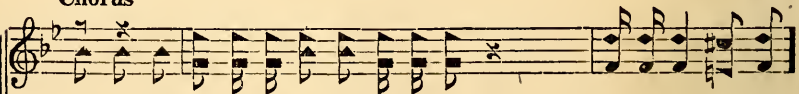


Fine

Ride in the gold-en char-i-ot, on that great day,
I'm gon-na char-i-ot,



Chorus



Ride in the gold-en char-i-ot, when this life is o'er,
I'm gon-na char-i-ot,



I'm Gonna Ride in the Golden Chariot

Musical score for 'I'm Gonna Ride in the Golden Chariot'. The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'I'm gon - na Ride in the gold-en char-i - ot, to the oth-er shore; char-i - ot, (I'm gon - na see) Gon-na see my Je - sus and the hosts in bright ar - ray, D.S.'

No. 157

Noah's Ark

Musical score for 'Noah's Ark'. The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has one sharp (F-sharp), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: '1. Old Noah he built him-self an ark, There's one wide riv-er to cross! He
2. The an-imals went in one by one, There's one wide riv-er to cross! And
3. The an-imals went in two by two, There's one wide riv-er to cross! The'

CHORUS

Musical score for the Chorus of 'Noah's Ark'. The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has one sharp (F-sharp), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'built it all of hickory bark, There's one wide river to cross!
Japhet with a big bass drum, There's one wide river to cross! There's one wide river, And
Elephant and the Kangaroo, There's one wide river to cross!
that wide riv-er is Jordan, There's one wide river, There's one wide river to cross.'

Gonna Fly Away

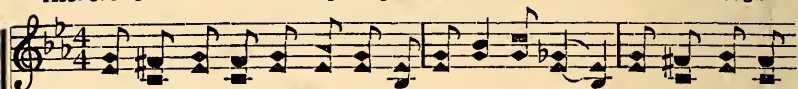
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

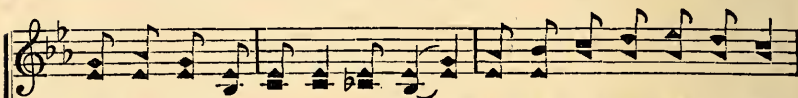
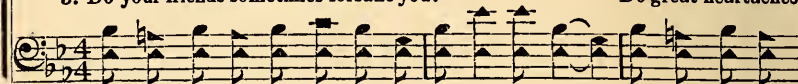
Mrs. C. C. Y.

in "Super Specials No. 4"

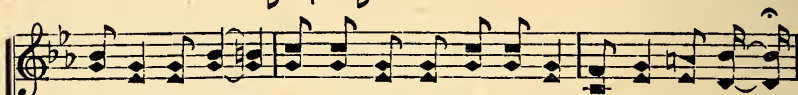
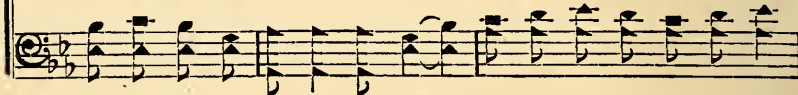
Mrs. C. C. Yarbrough



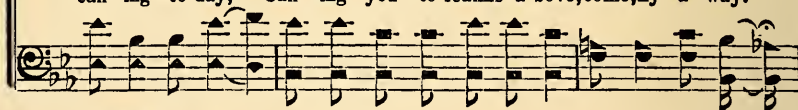
1. Are you wear-y, heav-y la-den? Are you bend-ing
 2. Are you look-ing up t'ward heav-en? O yes, my Lord. Do you want your
 3. Do your friends sometimes forsake you? Do great heartaches



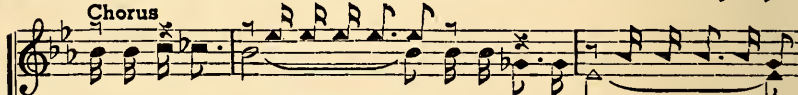
'neath your bur-dens? There's a home pre-pared for you,
 sins for-giv-en? O yes, my Lord. When life's tri-als o-ver-take,
 o-ver-take you? Lis-ten to the voice of love



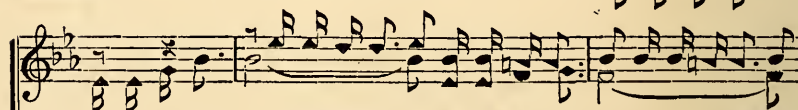
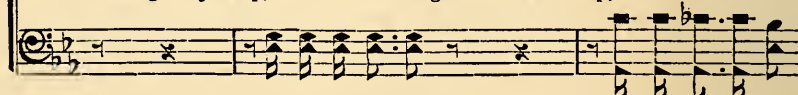
be-yond the sky, Where love's dreams will all come true, yes, by and by.
 look up a-bove; Some glad morn you will a-wake where all is love.
 call-ing to day, Call-ing you to realms a-bove, come, fly a-way.



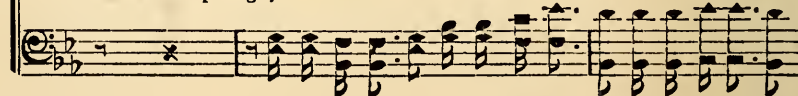
Chorus



On the glo-ry ship, gon-na take a trip,
 On the glo-ry ship, gon-na take a trip,



Gon-na rise up high, gon-na fly a-way, gon-na fly a-way;
 Gon-na rise up high,



Gonna Fly Away

Gonna say "hello," gonna say "hello," to my friends I know, to my friends I know;

From my sorrows here, from my sorrows here, gonna fly away, gonna fly away.

The musical score for 'Gonna Fly Away' is written in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The melody is characterized by a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding measures of the melody.

No. 159 Nobody Knows the Trouble I See

Arr. W. M. R.

(NEGRO SPIRITUAL)

Arr. Will M. Ramsey

Chorus

No-bod-y knows the trouble I see, No-bod-y knows but Jesus; No-bod -

The chorus of 'Nobody Knows the Trouble I See' is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, creating a rhythmic and melodic pattern. The lyrics are placed below the melody.

Fine

y knows the trouble I see, Glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! 1. Sometimes I'm up, some-
2. I want to go to
3. If you get there be -

The 'Fine' section of the song is written in G major and 4/4 time. It continues the melody from the chorus. The lyrics are placed below the melody. The section ends with a double bar line.

D. C.

times I'm down, Sometimes I'm almost to the ground,
Ca-naan's shore, O yes, Lord; Where all my sor-rows will be o'er, O yes, Lord, O
fore I do, Tell all my friends I'm coming too,

The 'D. C.' (Da Capo) section of the song is written in G major and 4/4 time. It repeats the melody from the chorus. The lyrics are placed below the melody. The section ends with a double bar line.

No. 160 I'm a Gonna be in That Glad Band

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
E. W. & J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Golden Key" Eugene Wright

1. When the mighty trump of God is sound-ing And the saints shall all a - rise,
2. When the ransomed of the Lord are gathered From the land and from the sea,
3. When the Son of God descends from heaven And shall claim His wait-ing bride,

in the morning, I'm gon-na be, a gon-na be I'm gon-na be In

that glad band; When the host redeemed with songs and shonting
In that What a blessed sight when graves are bursting,
In that o-ver yonder; We shall share His joy and live for - ev - er

Meet the Sav - ior in the skies, I'm a gon-na
What a hap - py jub - i - lee,
With Him on the glo - ry side, hal - le - lu - jah, I'm gon-na be

Chorus

be, In that glad band. I'm a gon-na
I'm gonna be In that glad, hap - py band. I'm a gon na
gon-na be In that glad band. I'm gonna be

I'm a Gonna be in That Glad Band

be, gon - na be In that grand and glorious cel - e - bra - tion,
 I'm In that glorious cel - e - bra - tion,
 gon - na be

I'm a gon - na live On that bright
 I'm a gon - na live, gon - na live, On that
 I'm gon - na live, I'm

I'm gon - na live On that bright
 strand; Nev - er more to sigh, in that hav - en of to - mor - row,
 hal - le - lu - jah;

Nev - er more to die, I'm a gon - na
 I'm a gon - na
 free from ev - 'ry pain and sor - row, I'm gonna be

Coda
 be, gon - na be In that glad band. In that hap - py band.
 be, I'm In that glad, hap - py band.
 gon - na be In that glad band.

Gonna Rise Up and Shine

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

E. W.

in "Golden Key"

Eugene Wright

1. On that great morning when I hear the trum-pet sound,
 2. I'll leave all sor-row on this wea-ry, trou-bled shore,
 3. With saint-ed mil-lions I shall sing the tri-umph song, I'm gon-na

Rise up, gon-na rise up, gon-na rise up and shine; in glo-ry;

To that glad land where love is shin-ing all a-round,
 Meet-ing the loved ones who have gone this way be-fore,
 I'll live for-ev-er, with that ho-ly, hap-py throng, I'm gon-na

Chorus

Rise up, gon-na rise up, gon-na rise up and shine.
 I'm gon-na rise up and

shine, gon-na Rise up and shine, In the morn-ing with saints di-
 all the saints di-

Gonna Rise Up and Shine

vine;
vine, saints di - vine, for - ev - er;

Sweetly my soul shall rest, with all the blest,

Rise up, rise up, rise up and shine.
I'm gon - na gon - na gon - na brightly shine.

No. 162 When I Shall Ride the Cloud

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr., Sug. by Paul Reece in "Golden Key"

C. H. Culbreth

1. Soon I'll be go - ing, joy o - ver - flow - ing, Where darkness never will enshroud;
2. There is no dan - ger, I'll be no stranger, Tho from each nation comes the crowd;
3. Trou - ble and sor - row gone on that morrow, O how this thot makes us feel proud;

Fine

What ju - bi - la - tion comes with sal - va - tion, With Je - sus I shall ride the cloud.
Christ will be near me, His presence cheer me, When with my Lord I ride the cloud.
Liv - ing for - ev - er, sad part - ing nev - er, When with my Lord I ride the cloud.

D.S.—I'll join the sing - ing, hear glad harps ring - ing, When with my Lord I ride the cloud.

Chorus **D.S.**

When I shall ride the cloud with my Savior, My voice will shout His praise aloud;

No. 163 Know My Lord's Gonna Lead Me Out

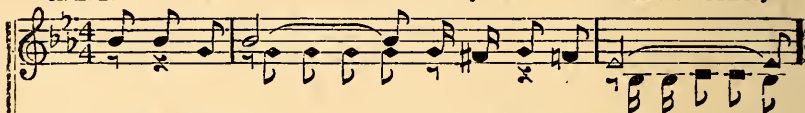
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

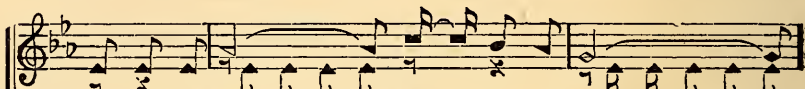
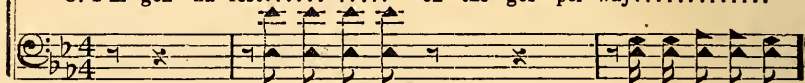
A. E. B.

in "Golden Key"

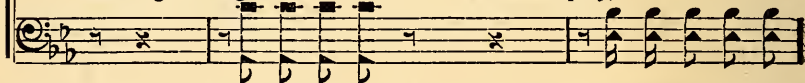
Albert E. Brumley



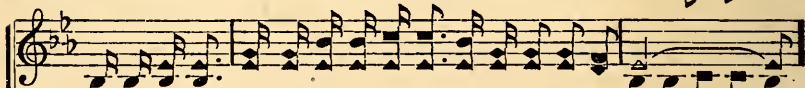
1. I'm press-ing on..... thru this world of care,.....
2. He hears my pray'rs..... for me in - ter-ces,.....
3. I'm gon - na rest..... on the gos - pel way.....



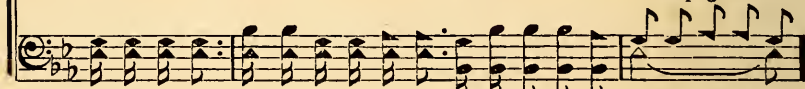
No - bod - y knows..... what a load I bear,.....
And He's a friend..... ev - 'ry bod - y needs,.....
Just long e-nough..... to kneel and pray,.....



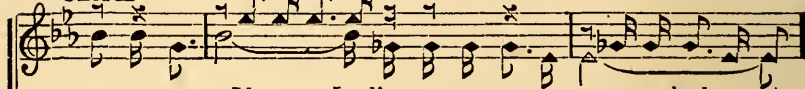
But for my Lord..... I will brave-ly stand.....
He lift - ed me..... from the sink - ing sand.....
I'm gon - na cling..... to His pre-cious hand.....



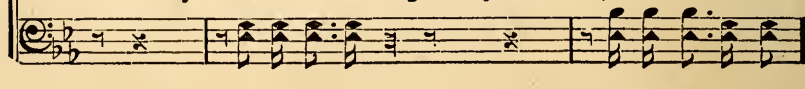
And I know my Lord's a gon-na lead me out of this pilgrim land.
this pilgrim land.



Chorus



I know my Lord's gon-na lead me out,
I know my Lord's a gon - na 'lead me out,



I Know My Lord's Gonna Lead Me Out

I know my Lord's gon-na lead me out;
I know my Lord's a gon-na lead me out;

I'm gonna pray, do the best I can
I'm gon-na pray and do the best I can

And I know my Lord's a gon-na lead me out of this pilgrim land.
this pilgrim land.

No. 164 Walking Down the Streets of Gold

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

L. W.

in "Golden Key"

Laurence Wilson

1. On the fi - nal day I shall fly away Where the saved shall not grow old,
2. In the morning fair, joy be-yond compare, Half the beauty can't be told,
3. Unsav'd friend why wait ere it be to late, Trust the Lord to save your soul;

Cho. Walking down the streets that are paved with gold When the pearly gates unfold,
D.C. for Chorus

I'll be robed in white in that ci - ty bright,
When the saints shall rise meet beyond the skies, Walking down the streets of gold.
When He calls for you join the good and true,

When we see the King how we'll shout and sing, Walking down the streets of gold.

No. 165 I'll Fly Away on the Wings of Love

Spiritual

Copyright, 1937, by The Stamp-Baxter Music Co.,
in "Starlit Crown"

E. W.

EUGENE WRIGHT

1. When I see the might-y King des-cend-ing in His roy-al maj-es-
2. He is com-ing back to take His child-ren to a hap-py dwell-ing
3. What a bless-ed thot to know I'll see Him when His glo-ry is un-

ty,
place,
furled, O hal-le-lu-jah, I shall meet Him there in the realms
in the glad realms

I'll meet Him there
in the realms a - bove;
of that home above;
Leav-ing ev-'ry care and
To a land of peace and
in the morn-ing; Mounting with the saints a-

trib-u-lation, with a shout of vic-to-ry,
joy e-ter-nal with the millions saved by grace,
bove the trou-bles of this drear-y, sin-ful world, O hal-le-lu-jah,

FINE

I'll fly away on the wings of love.
I shall fly away some morning on wings of per-fect love.
I shall fly a - way with Him on

I'll Fly Away on the Wings of Love

CHORUS

I'll fly a-way up high,
I shall fly a - way to the realms fly a-way up
O I shall fly on

I'll fly a-way up high,

Meet my dear Lord in the
high above the tree tops, I shall meet my dear blessed Lord
up there my

Meet my dear Sav-ior in the

realms a - - bove; Leave ev-'ry
in the realms a - bove in the morn-ing; I shall leave be - -
O I shall leave

realms a - bove in the morn-ing; Leave

D. S.

pain and sigh,
hind ev-'ry pain
here

ev-'ry pain and sigh all so far be-hind, hal - le - lu - jah,

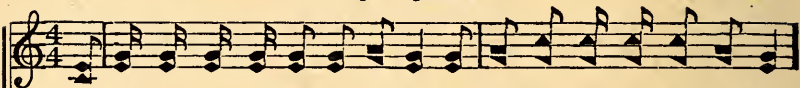
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

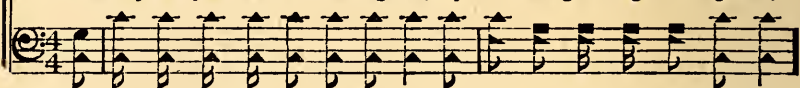
T. M. J.

in "Super Specials"

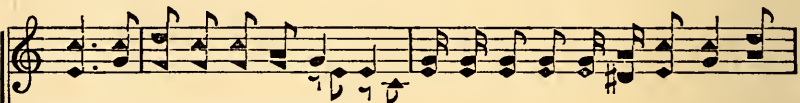
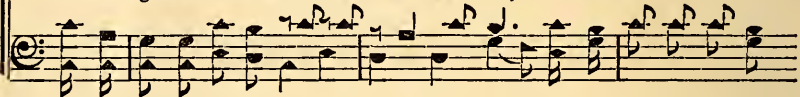
T. M. Jones



1. I have a lit - tle bit of heav-en, sal - vation Je - sus has giv - en,
2. I want to do my best to please Him, I pray I nev - er shall grieve Him,
3. The way is just a lit - tle brighter, my bur-dens grow-ing much light-er,



He has saved my soul and now I'm glad and free; Noth-ing else can take the
 For He shed His blood and died on Cal - va - ry; I'm a blood-bo't child I
 Since I sought and found a friend so true as He; O He heard me when I

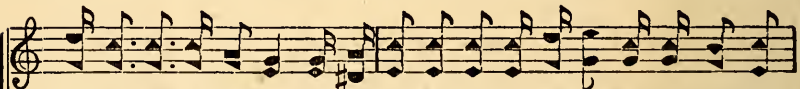


place of old-time sav-ing grace,
 know, thank God He loved me so, O give me the old-time re - lig - ion, it's
 cried and drew close to my side,

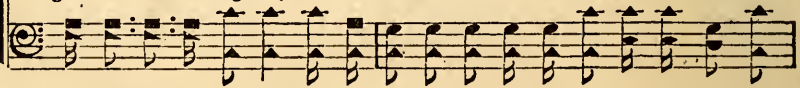


Chorus

good e - nough for me. Yes, give me the old - time re - lig - ion, that



good old-time re - lig - ion, It will take me thru to the true and will make me



Give Me the Old-time Religion

free, hap - py and free; Sa - tan need not try to a - larm me, for

e - vil cannot harm me, O give me the old-time religion, it's good enough for me.

No. 167 There is Joy in That Land

SPRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

in "Super Specials"

Arr. Cleavant Derricks

1. There is joy in that land, there is joy in that land, There is joy
 2. There is peace in that land, there is peace in that land, There is peace
 3. There is love in that land, there is love in that land, There is love

in that land where I'm bound; There is joy in that land,
 where I'm bound; There is peace in that land,
 There is love in that land,

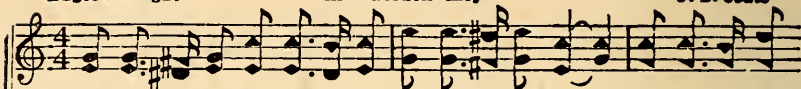
there is joy in that land, There is joy in that land where I'm bound.
 there is peace in that land, There is peace in that land where I'm bound.
 there is love in that land, There is love in that land where I'm bound.

I'll Shout and Shine

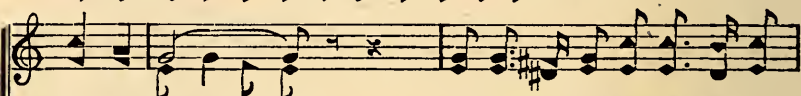
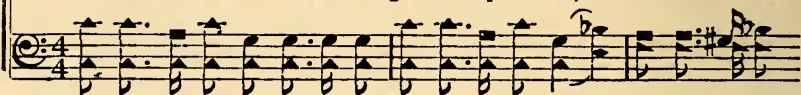
SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.,
Eugene Wright in "Golden Key"

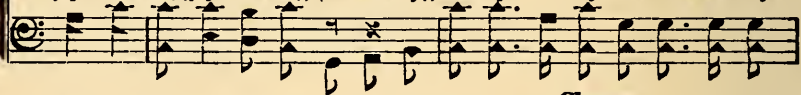
J. B. Costa



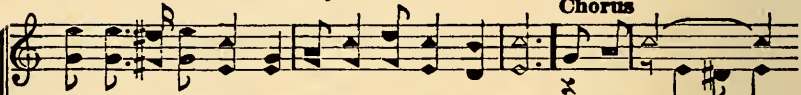
1. When toil - ing is end - ed and my bur - dens are laid down What glo - ry will
 2. There'll be no more sor - row in that home - land of the soul, My spir - it will
 3. I'll nev - er be lone - some in that glad ci - ty so fair, And all will be



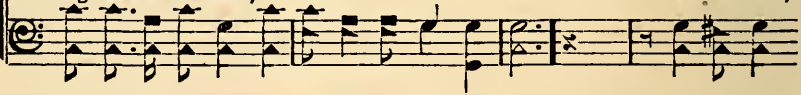
then be mine; (will be mine;) My robe will be spot - less and I'll
 nev - er pine; (nev - er pine;) I'll stand in that num - ber and make
 joy di - vine; (joy di - vine;) (for sure - ly,) Man - y of my loved ones and my



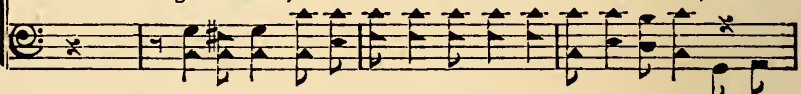
Chorus



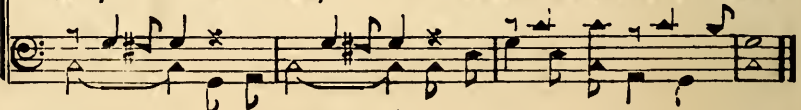
put on a bright crown, In heav - en, I'll shout and shine. Gon - na shout,
 sweet mel - o - dies roll,
 neighbors will be there, Gon - na shout,



gon - na shine, In that ci - ty of love di - vine;
 gon - na shine, love di - vine; O - ver



O - ver there, free from care, I shall shout and shine.
 there, free from care, With the saints I shall shout and shine.



No. 169

Broder Jonah

A. B. C.

Copyright, 1902, by A. B. Condo. Used by per.

A. B. Condo

Moderato

1. Brod-er Jo - nah was called to du - ty, But he was a - fraid to go,
2. Den they blame him 'cause it was storm - y, And they would not with Him sail;
3. Brod-er Jo - nah was a tough prob - lem, For he made that whale feel sad,
4. Brod-er Jo - nah still found hard liv - in' For de hot sun on him poured,

rit.

And took ship to an - oth - er coun - try, But de winds be - gin to blow.
Den they waked him and throwed him o - ver, — He was swallowed by de whale.
In a ver - y few days of sail - in', Dat whale throwed up all he had.
And he had to take up his dwell - in' In de shad - ow of de gourd.

REFRAIN *Not too fast*

O de whale he swallowed broder Jo - nah, Brod-er Jo - nah, A

2d Bass speaking. (Swallowed who?)

When?

long time a - go, Down in de sea. O my Lord!

(Sobs.)

Yes, de
(Each one sobs)

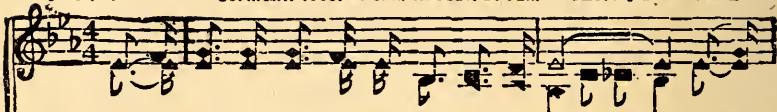
(Sobs.)

Where?

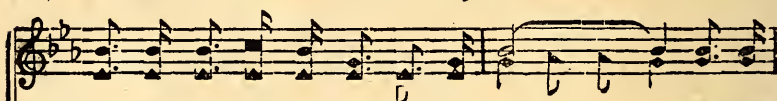
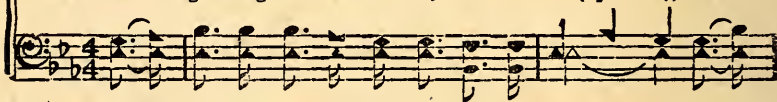
(2d Bass weeps)

whale he swallowed broth-er Jo - nah, Poor brod - er Jo - nah.
(at each quarter rest.)

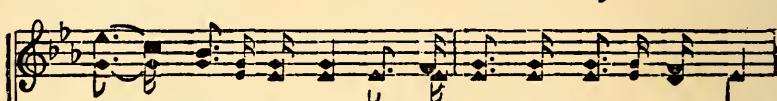
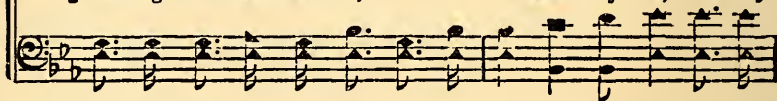
during the four whole rests.)



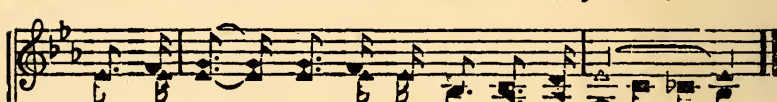
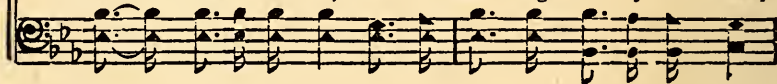
1. When the storms of life are rag-ing, Stand by me; (stand by me;) When the
2. In the midst of trib-u-lat-tions, In the
3. In the midst of faults and failures In the
4. In the midst of per-se-cu-tion, In the
5. When I'm grow-ing old and fee-ble, (by me;) When I'm



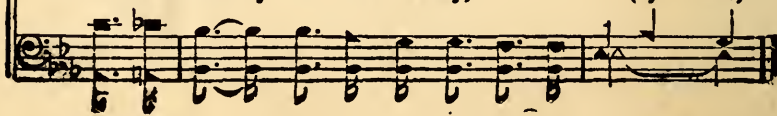
storms of life are rag - ing, Stand by me; When the
 midst of trib - u - la - tions, When the
 midst of faults and fail-ures, When I
 midst of per - se - cu - tion, When my
 grow - ing old and fee - ble, stand by me; When my



world is toss - ing me Like a ship up - on the sea;
 hosts of hell as - sail, And my strength be - gins to fail,
 do the best I can, And my friends mis - un - der - stand,
 fees in bat - tle ar - ray Un - der - take to stop my way,
 life be-comes a bur-den, And I'm near - ing chil - ly Jor - dan,

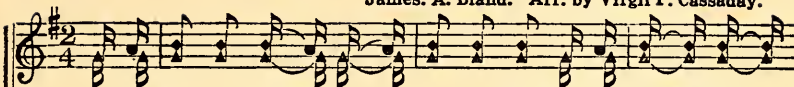


Thou who rul - est wind and wa - ter, Stand by me. (stand by me.)
 Thou who nev - er lost a bat - tle,
 Thou who know-est all a - bout me,
 Thou who saved Paul and Si - las,
 O thou "Lil - y of the Val - ley," (by me.)

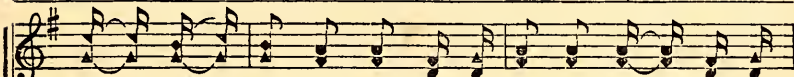


No. 171 Oh, Dem Golden Slippers.

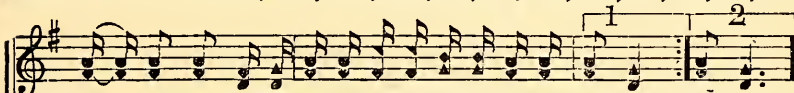
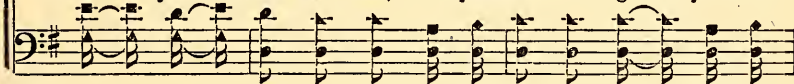
James. A. Bland. Arr. by Virgil P. Cassaday.



1. { Oh, my gold - en slippers am laid a - way, Kase I don't ex-pect to
And my long white robe, dat I bought last June, Ise a gwine to get
2. { Oh, my old ban - jo hangs on de wall, Kase it ain't been
Dar's ole brudder Ben and sis - ter Luce, Dey will tel - e-graph de
3. { So its good-bye, chil-dren, I will hab to go Whar de rain don't
But yer gold - en slip-pers must be neat and clean, And yer age must



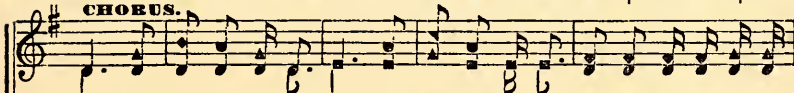
wear'em till my wed - din' day, And my long-tailed coat, dat I
changed, kase it fits too soon, And de ole gray hoss, dat I
tuned since way last fall, But de dark-ies say we will
news to Un - cle Bac - co Juce, What a great camp-meet - in' dar will
fall or de wind don't blow, And yer ul - ster coats, why yer
be just sweet six - teen, And yer white kid gloves yer will



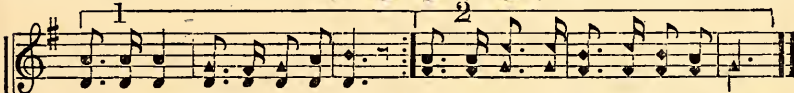
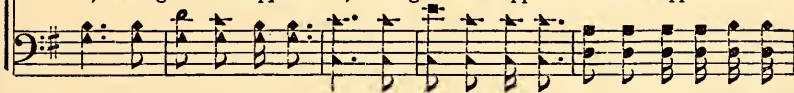
love so well, I will wear up in de chariot in de morn - in'.
used to drive, I will hitch 'im to de chariot in de (Omit..) morn - in'.
bab a good time, When we ride up in de chariot in de morn - in'.
be dat day, When we ride up in de chariot in de (Omit..) morn - in'.
will not need, When yer ride up in de chariot in de morn - in'.
hab to wear, When yer ride up in de chariot in de (Omit..) morn - in'.



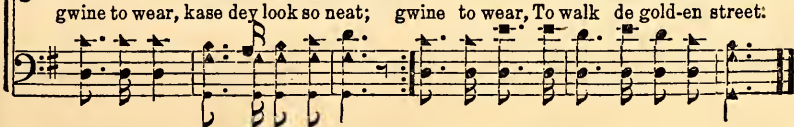
CHORUS.



Oh, dem gold - en slippers! Oh, dem gold - en slippers! Gold - en slippers Ise a



gwine to wear, kase dey look so neat; gwine to wear, To walk de gold - en street:



No. 172 ! Ain't A Gonna Let Satan Turn Me 'Roun'

V.O.S.

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1932, by V. O. Stamps

Virgil O. Stamps

1. I've left the land of E-gypt, I'm bound for Canaan's sho', I'm go-in' to a
2. Just take a tip from Lot's wife who started well, you know, The Lord had told them
3. The Lord told brother Jo-nah, a long, long time a - go, To go and preach and

lan' where milk an' hon-ey flow; When I cross o-ver Jor-dan, I
all to leave that place of woe; She turned and looked a - roun', a
pray in Nin - e - veh, you know; But he at once set sail, and

know I'll wear a crown, 'Cause I ain't a gon-na let Sa-tan turn me 'roun'.
pil-lar of salt was foun', 'Cause she went and let ol' Sa-tan turn her 'roun'.
landed in the belly of the whale, 'Cause he went and let ol' Sa-tan turn him 'roun'.

CHORUS

No, I ain't a gon - na let Sa-tan turn me 'roun',..... No, I
turn me 'roun',

ain't a gon - na let Sa-tan turn me 'roun'; I've start-ed to heav-en,

I Ain't A Gonna Let Satan Turn Me 'Roun'

I am glo-ry boun', And I ain't a gon-na let Sa-tan turn me 'roun'.

No. 173 You Can't Get To Heaven That Way

J. R. B., Jr.

Copyright, 1932, by J. R. Baxter, Jr.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. O broth-er, why don't you tell the truth? O broth-er, why don't you
2. O preacher, why don't you practice what you preach? O preacher, why don't you
3. O sis-ter, why don't you bri-dle your tongue? O sis-ter, why don't you

tell the truth? You have "soft-soaped" the people from your ear-ly youth,
practice what you preach? You can fool ma-n-y peo-ple with a flow-'rys speech,
bri-dle your tongue? You can backbite a neigh-bor with a leath-er lung,

D. S.—There's a guard at the por-tal that you must o-bey,

FINE CHORUS

But you can't get to heav-en that way. You can't get to heav-en that

And you can't get to heav-en that way.

way, (that way,) You can't get to heav-en that way; (that way;)

No. 174 Hand Me Down My Trumpet

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY B. B. EDMIASTON.

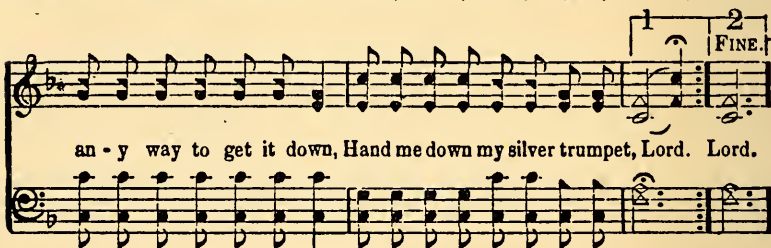
Arr. by B. B. Edmiaston.



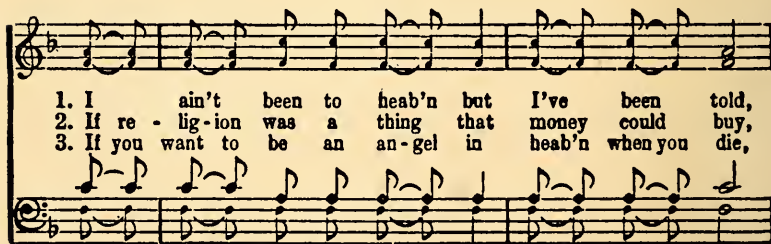
O hand me down,..... O hand me down,..... O
hand me down, hand me down,



hand me down my sil - ver trumpet, Ga - briel; Hand it down, throw it down,



an - y way to get it down, Hand me down my silver trumpet, Lord. Lord.



1. I ain't been to heab'n but I've been told,
2. If re - lig - ion was a thing that money could buy,
3. If you want to be an an - gel in heab'n when you die,



Hand me down my sil - ver trump-et, Ga - briel; Dat de gates are
Hand me down my sil - ver trump-et, Ga - briel; All de rich would
Hand me down my sil - ver trump-et, Ga - briel; Just you al - ways

Hand Me Down My Trumpet.

D. C.

pearl an de streets are gold, Hand me down my sil - ver trumpet, Lord.
live and de poor would die, Hand me down my sil - ver trumpet, Lord.
do as you'd be done by, Hand me down my sil - ver trumpet, Lord.

No. 175

I Want to be Ready

Arr. by B. B. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY B. B. EDMIASTON

Arr. by B. B. Edmiaston

I want to be read - y, I want to be read - y, I want

FINE.

to be read - y, To walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John;

1. John said the city was just four-square, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John;
2. Oh, John tell me, what do you say? Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John;
3. When Peter was preaching at Pentecost, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John;

D. C.

And he de - clared that he'd be there, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John;
That I'll be there on the crowning day, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John;
His words were born of the Ho - ly Ghost, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John;

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

W. A. S.

in "Super Specials No. 4"

W. Allan Sims

1. I'm gon-na say good-by and go be-yond the sky,
 2. I'm gon-na leave some day, and go up home to stay,
 3. I'm gon-na stay up there in heav-en's ci - ty fair,

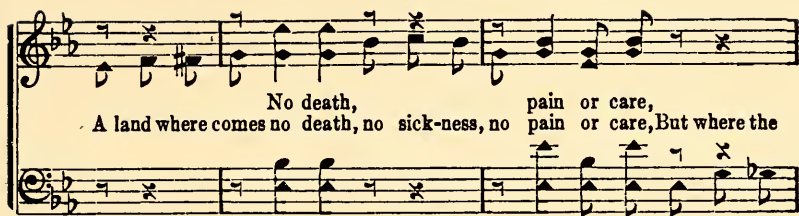
Be with Je - sus in the bright home place, bright home place; I'm gon-na
 En - ter Ca-naan's land of joy and rest, joy and rest; I'm gon-na
 Where no sor-row, pain or death can come, ev - er come; Where praise to

shout and sing and make His prais - es ring, O what rap-ture when
 see Saint Paul, meet the dis-ci - ples all, Join the tri-umph song
 Christ the King for ev - er-more shall ring, All is glo - ry in

Chorus
 we see His face, see His face. Man-sion
 of all the blest, all the blest.
 my heav'nly home, heav'nly home. There is a bright man-sion a - wait - ing

o - ver there, Je - sus, His prais-es sing,
 me o - ver there, Where I shall meet Je - sus, His prais - es sing,

I'm Gonna say Good-by



No death, pain or care,
A land where comes no death, no sick-ness, no pain or care, But where the




Joy-bells for - ev - er ring; Good-by,
glad joy-bells for - ev - er ring; I'm gon-na say good-by



world be-low, Sail-ing
and leave this old world be-low, And up-ward go sail-ing be - yond the



be - yond the sky, E - den
sky, In - to the fair E - den, where as I'm



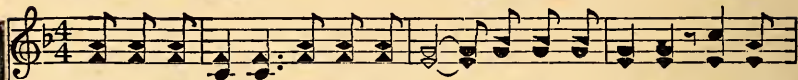
I shall know, Pleas-ures can nev - er die.
known I shall know, And where sweet can nev - er die.

He Said If I Be Lifted Up

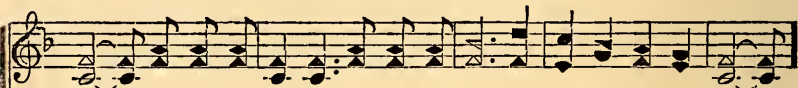
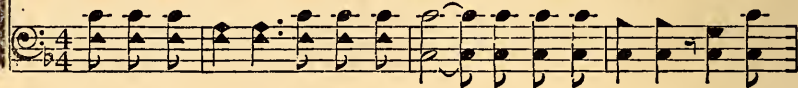
Copyright, 1938, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

C. E. P. Arr. by J. R. B., Jr.

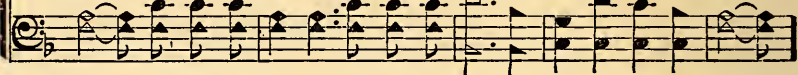
Chas. H. Pace, Arr. by V. O. Stamps



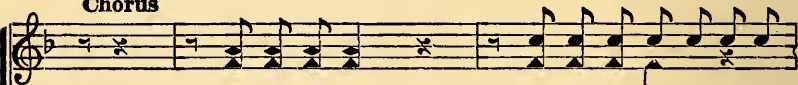
1. Down in the val-ley while on my knees I asked my Je-sus hear me
2. My Je-sus told me, when things go wrong, Just keep on pray-ing all day
3. When I am lone-ly, when I am sad, My Je-sus comes and makes me



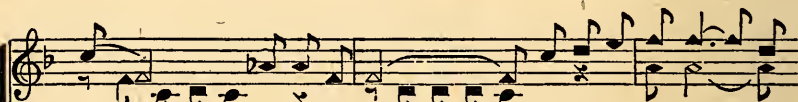
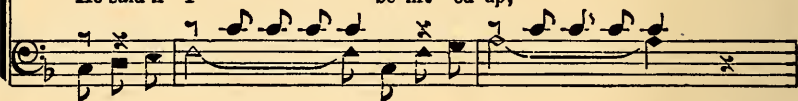
please, He promised that He'd take care of me, If I would lift Him up.
 long, I'll fight your battles, I'll make you strong, If you will lift me up.
 glad; He is the dear-est friend I have had, I want to lift Him up.



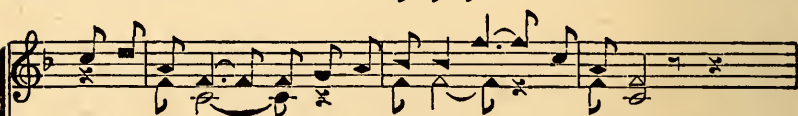
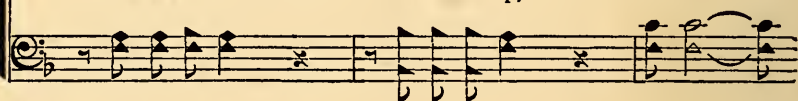
Chorus



He said if I be lift-ed up, He said if
 He said if I be lift-ed up,



I be lift-ed up; I'll be your fa-ther, I'll
 He said if I be lift-ed up;



be your mother, I'll be your sis-ter and your brother,
 brother, He said if



He Said If I Be Lifted Up

He said if I be lift-ed up, I'll bring joy to your soul.
I be lifted up, joy, joy

No. 178

Trusting in the Lord

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Eugene Wright

in "Super Specials No. 2"

Hollis D. Garmon

1. Like faith-ful No-ah in the grand old ark, Trust-ing in the Lord;
2. Like faith-ful Mos-es as He led that band,
3. Like faith-ful Dan-iel in the li-ons den, I'm

When storms are sweeping and the skies grow dark, Trust-ing in the Lord.
Thru ev-'ry tri-al I will hold God's hand,
By grace I'll o-ver come the pow'r of sin, I'm

Chorus

Trust-ing in the Lord, I'm trusting in the Lord;
I'm yes, I'm trusting in the Lord, in the Lord;

I know He'll keep, when raging tempest sweep, I'm trusting in the Lord.
bless-ed Lord.

No. 179 All God's Children Gonna Rise and Shine

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1936, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
in "Glory Dawn"

R. W.

EUGENE WRIGHT

1. On that hap - py morn - ing when the Sav - ior comes back a - gain,
2. From each tribe and na - tion saints will an - swer the fi - nal call,
3. In that ho - ly ci - ty where the streets are all paved with gold,

All God's chil - dren gon - na rise and
All God's bless - ed chil - dren gon - na

hal - le - lu - jah, All God's chil - dren gon - na rise and

shine;

rise and shine;

Leave this sin - ful world with
Home bells will be ring - ing
We shall live for - ev - er

shine, gon - na rise and shine, hal - le - lu - jah;

all its wea - ri - some toil and pain,
lov - ing wel - come to one and all,
and our spir - its will not grow old,

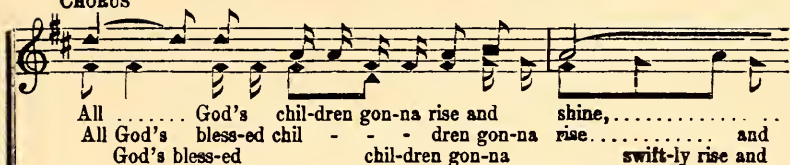
All .. God's
All God's bless - ed
All God's blessed

hal - le - lu - jah, All God's

chil - dren gon - na rise and shine.
gon - na rise (gon - na rise) and shine in His king - dom.

All God's Children Gonna Rise and Shine

CHORUS



All God's chil-dren gon-na rise and shine,
 All God's bless-ed chil - - - dren gon-na rise. and
 God's bless-ed chil-dren gon-na swift-ly rise and



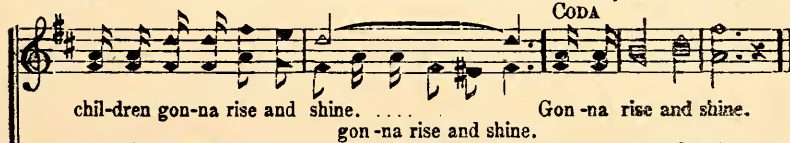
All God's child-ren gon-na rise and
 shine, shine,
 Up in in glo-ry with the King di-
 Up in heaven's glo-ry with the
 In heav-en's glo-ry with the bless-ed
 shine on that morning, Up in



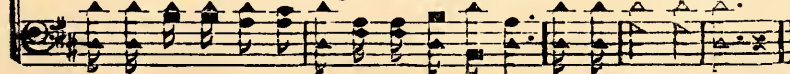
vine; King di-vine; Sweet-ly to
 Sweet-ly ev-er to
 For-ev-er to
 glo-ry with the King di-vine, hal-le-lu-jah; Sweet-ly



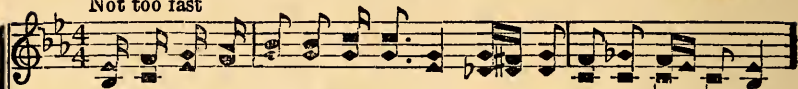
rest with all the ran-somed and blest, All God's
 rest with All God's dear
 rest with the ransomed and blest, bless-ed
 rest with all the blest for-ev-er, All God's



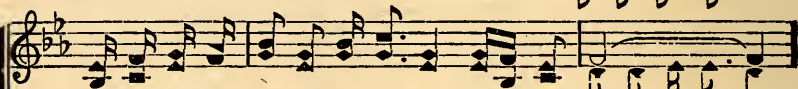
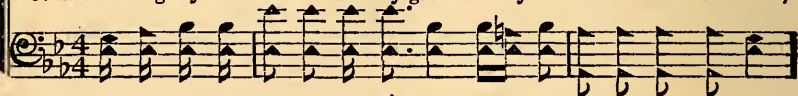
chil-dren gon-na rise and shine. Gon-na rise and shine.
 gon-na rise and shine.



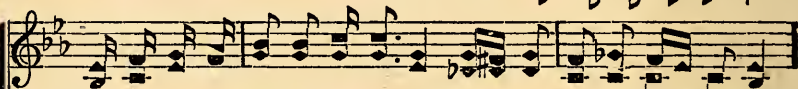
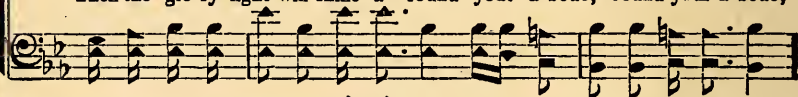
Not too fast



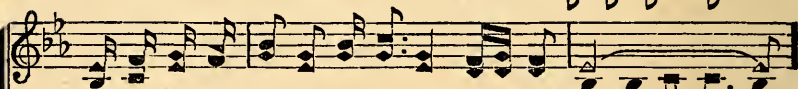
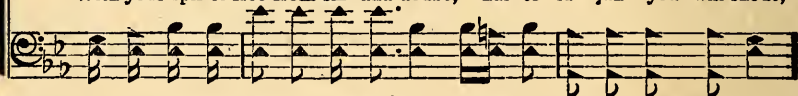
1. Broth - er, as a - long life's way you go, if your bur-dens bend you low,
2. When your dearest friends have turned you down and the whole world seems to frown,
3. Bet - ter get your knees on dust - y ground and your soul for heav - en bound,



And your wea-ry steps are grow-ing slow, 'neath your load, your heavy load,
When old Sa-tan tries to steal your crown with his goad, his aw-ful goad,
Then the glo-ry light will shine a - round your a-bode, 'round your a-bode;



Let the Sav-ior give a help-ing hand, all your needs He'll un - der-stand,
Trust in Je - sus and I'm sure you'll find Him a lead - er true and kind,
With your spir-it free from sin and doubt, "hal-le-lu - jah" you will shout,

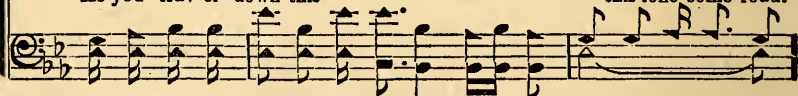


As you plod a - long this lonesome, long lonesome road.

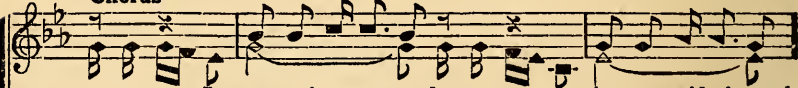
He will guide you on this

As you trav-el down this

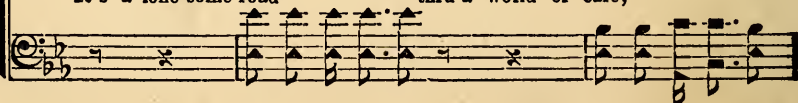
this lone-some road.



Chorus



Lone-some, lonesome road, thru a world of care,
It's a lone-some road thru a world of care,



It's a Lonesome Road



When you trav-el alone, you seem to get no-where;
 When you travel alone, you seem to get no - where;

Ask the bless-ed Lord, bear your heav-y load,
 Ask Je-sus the Lord to bear your heav - y load,

On this lone-some, long lone-some road.
 He'll guide you this lone-some road.

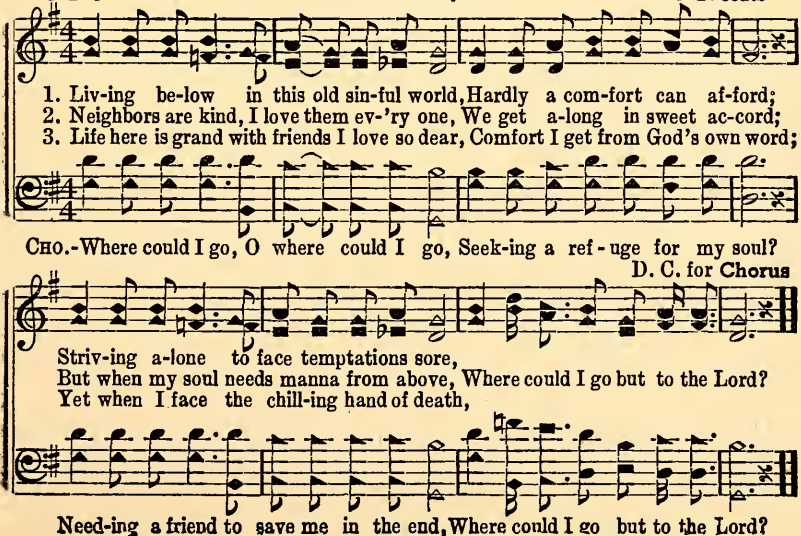
No. 181

Where Could I Go?

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
 In "Golden Key"

J. B. C.

J. B. Coats



1. Liv-ing be-low in this old sin-ful world, Hardly a com-fort can af-ford;
 2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev-'ry one, We get a-long in sweet ac-cord;
 3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

CHO.-Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek-ing a ref-uge for my soul?
 D. C. for Chorus

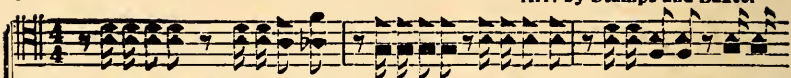
Striv-ing a-lone to face temptations sore,
 But when my soul needs manna from above, Where could I go but to the Lord?
 Yet when I face the chill-ing hand of death,

Need-ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

No. 182 Massa's in de Gold, Gold Ground

Arr. copyright, 1929, by V. O. Stamps and J. R. Baxter, Jr.

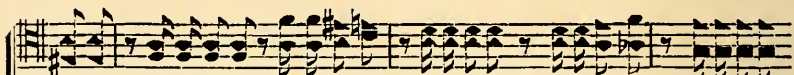
Arr. by Stamps and Baxter



Pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a

1. Round de meadows am a ring - ing, Dark-ies mourn-
 2. When de autumn leaves was fall - ing, When de days
 3. Mas - sa make the darkies love him, Cayse he was

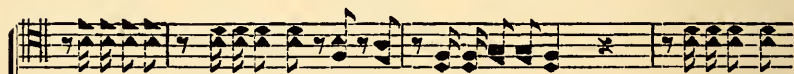
Pong pong pong pong Pong pong



ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping

ful song; While the mocking bird am sing-
 was cold; Hard to hear ole mas-sa call-
 so kind; Now dey sad-ly weep a-bove

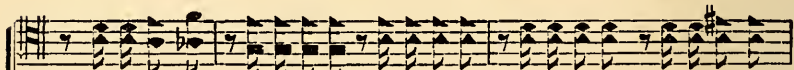
pong pong pong pong Pong pong pong



pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping

ing, Hap - py as de days am long. Where de
 ing, Cayse he was so weak and old. Now de
 him, Mourning cayse dey's left be - hind. Can - not

pong Pong pong pong pong pong pong pong pong



pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping

i - vy am a creep - ing O'er the grass - y
 or - ange trees am bloom - ing On the sand - y
 work be - fore to mor - row, Cayse de tear drops

pong pong pong Pong pong

Massa's in de Gold, Gold Ground

pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping
 mound, Dere ole massa am a sleep-
 shore, Now de summer days am com-
 flow; Try to drive a - way my sor-

pong pong pong pong Pong pong pong

pink-a ping ping Pink-a ping ping ping ping pink-a ping ping ping
 ing, Sleeping in de cold, cold ground.
 ing, Mas-sa neb-ber calls no more.
 row Picking on de ole ban - jo.

pong Pong pong pong pong pong pong pong

CHORUS

Pink-a ping ping ping ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping Ping ping ping
 Down in de corn - field Hear dat moura-

Pong pong pong pong pong Pong pong pong

ping pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping Pink-a ping ping pink-a ping ping
 ful sound, All de darkies am a

pong pong pong pong ponk-a pong pong pong Pong pong.

de darkies weep,
 weep - - ing, Massas's in de cold, cold ground. ground.

*Use second ending for last time only

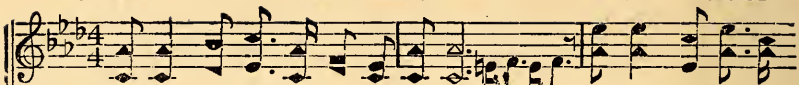
No. 183

Dis Train

Arr. A. B. S.

A. B. Sebren, owner

Arr. A. B. Sebren



Chorus Dis train am bound for glo - ry, dis train,

Dis train am bound for

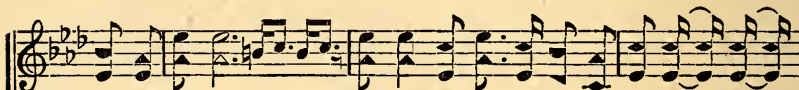
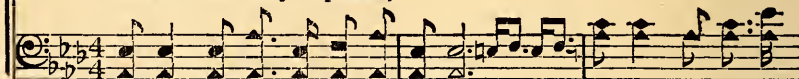
1. Dis train don't carry no jok - ers,

2. Dis train don't carry no gamblers, dis train,

Dis train don't carry no

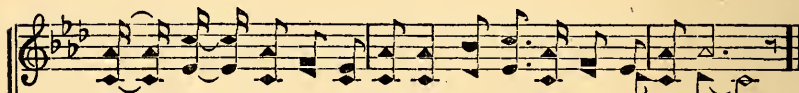
3. Dis train don't carry no clinkers,

4. Dis train don't carry no pess-es,

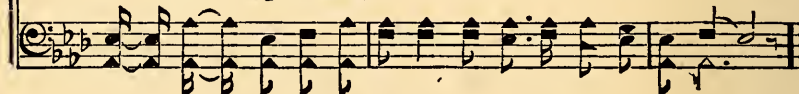


glo - ry, dis train,
jok - ers,
gamblers, dis train,
clink - ers,
pess - es,

Dis train am bound for glo-ry, don't car-ry noth-in
Dis train don't carry no jokers, no snuff dip-pers,
Dis train don't carry no gamblers, no ho - boes,
Dis train don't carry no clinkers, no e-vil think-ers
Dis train don't carry no pess-es, no bobbed-haired women,



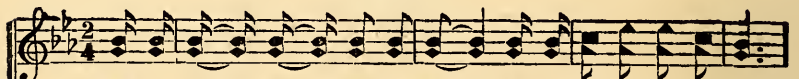
but the righteous and ho - ly, Dis train am bound for glo - ry, dis train.
no to - bac - co smokers,
no mid - night ramblers, Dis train am bound for glo-ry, dis train.
no moon - shine drinkers,
no knee - high dress-es,



No. 184

I Ain't Got Weary Feet Yet

SPIRITUAL



1. Been - a pray-ing for the sin-ner so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet;
2. Been - a talk-ing to the mourners so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet;
3. Been - a sit-ting up with sick folks so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet;



D. C.— And I ain't got wea ry yet, And I ain't got wea-ry yet.

I Ain't Got Weary Feet Yet

FINE D. C.

Been - a pray-ing for the sin-ner so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet.
 Been - a talk-ing to the mourners so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet.
 Been - a sit-ting up with sick folks so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet.

Been - a do-ing what I can for so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet.

No. 185

Did'nt It Rain

As sung by F. A. Thomas.

Harmony by M. B. Stroud

1. Well it rained for - ty days and it rained for-ty nights, Make your garments
 2. If you want to get to heav'n let me tell you how, Keep your hand on the
 3. The dev - il he were a hyp - o - crit shoe, If you don't mind he'll
 4. Well it rained for - ty days, for - ty nights 'out stopping, Joshua pray'd but the

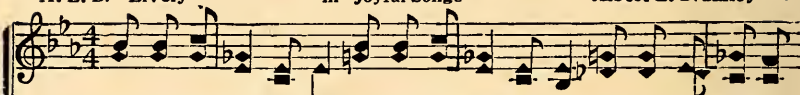
fit you right, Oh did'nt it rain, Did'nt it
 gos - pel plow, oh, did'nt it rain,
 slip it on you,
 rain keep dropping, Lord, Lord,

rain, Oh, good Lord did'nt it rain, did'nt it rain.
 oh, Lord, Lord, Lord,
 rain, yes, rain, Oh, good Lord did'nt it rain, did'nt it rain.

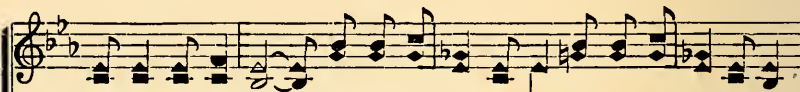
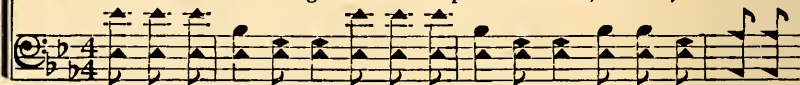
No. 186 I've Found A Hiding Place

SPRITUAL

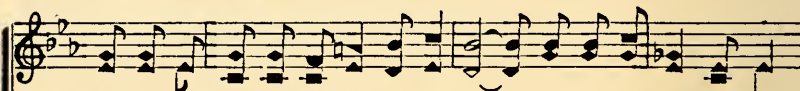
Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
A. E. B. Lively in "Joyful Songs" Albert E. Brumley



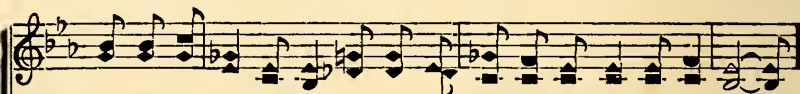
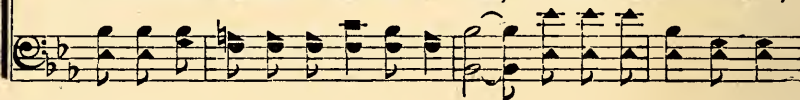
1. A-down that lone-some road to heaven's blest a-bode For man - y years I
2. Just like those wand'ring Jews I had no place to choose, Each day I had to



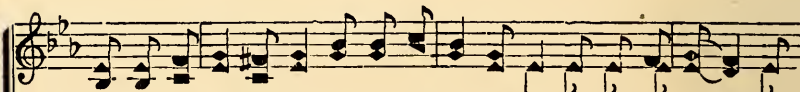
was bur-dened with care, So oft the light'nings flashed and raging billows dashed,
keep trav-el-ing on, But now I've found the way that leads to end-less day,



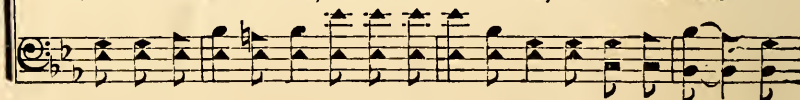
My sor-row then was so heav-y to bear; But since my Je-sus came,
No more in dark-ness I wan-der a-lone; When Sa-tan would a-larm,



O praise His ho-ly name, He sheds the light of His won-der-ful grace,
I fly to God's strong arm And hide a-way in His lov-ing em-brace,

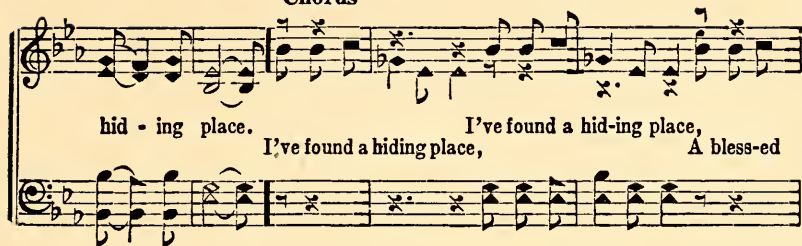


And ev-'ry night and day to Him I steal a-way, I've found a bless-ed
For in the sol-id rock, the bless-ed sol-id rock, I've found a bless-ed



I've Found A Hiding Place

Chorus



hid - ing place. I've found a hiding place, A bless-ed



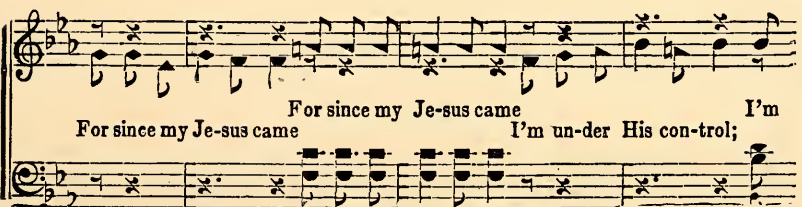
hid - ing place, A bless-ed hid - ing place, I said a



hid - ing place, A bless-ed hid - ing place, There's glo-ry



There's glory in my soul, The hal-le-lu-jahs roll,



For since my Je-sus came I'm
For since my Je-sus came I'm un-der His con-trol;

I've Found A Hiding Place

un-der His con-trol;

He keeps me night and day,

He keeps me night and day,

He an-swers

He an-swers when I pray,
when I pray,

And from the raging storms
And from the raging storms

To Him I steal a-way,
To Him I steal a-way,

I
I hear no tempter's knock,

hear no tempter's knock

I feel no tempest shock,

For in the


sol-id rock
For in the sol-id rock

I've found a hid-ing place.

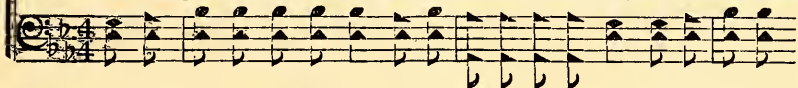
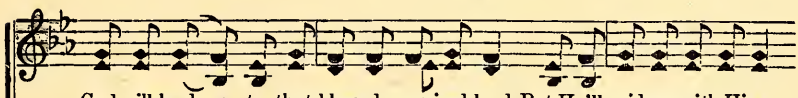
I've found a hiding place.

Rit...

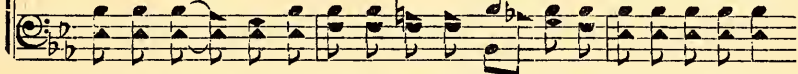

When Morning Comes



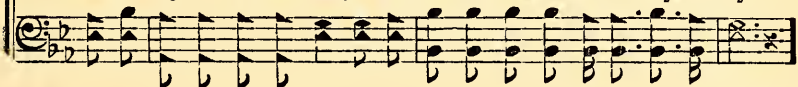
1. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand and we cannot un - der - stand All the ways that
 2. We are oft - en des - ti - tute of the things that life demands, Want of shelter
 3. Tho temptation's hid - den snares often take us un - a - wares, And our hearts are


God will lead us to that blessed promised land, But He'll guide us with His eye
 and of food, thirst - y hills and bar - ren lands; But we're trusting in the Lord,
 made to bleed for each thoughtless word or deed; And we wonder why the test,

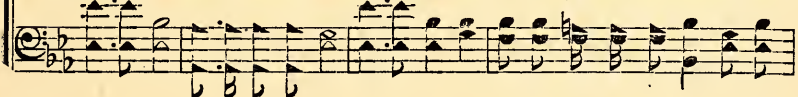
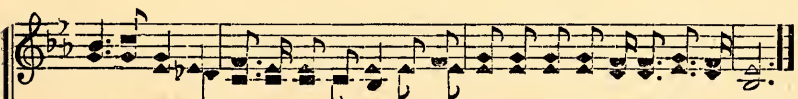
and we'll fol - low till we die! We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.
 'and ac - cord - ing to His word We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.
 when we try to do our best, But will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.




CHORUS



By and by, when the morning comes, All the saints of God are gathering home, We will

tell the sto - ry how we've overcome, We will understand it better by and by.



(SPIRITUAL)

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

Mrs. J. W. P.

in "Super Specials"

Mrs. J. W. Payte

Choo, choo, choo - in, choo, choo, choo - in?
 Don'cha hear that choo, choo, choo - in, choo, choo, choo - in?

1. Com - in' down the rail - road track (com - in' down the track?)
2. Are you read - y now to go (read - y now to go?)
3. Hear the great con - duc - tor call (the con - duc - tor call,)

Choo, choo, choo - in, choo, choo, choo - in?
 Don'cha hear that choo, choo, choo - in, choo, choo, choo - in?

Don' - cha see that smoke a roll - in' back (roll - in' back?)
 For it won't be com - in' back you know (back you know?)
 Don' - cha see the cin - ders round you fall (round you fall?)

Got my tick - et in my hand, For
 I'm glad I've got my tick - et in my hand, - For

The Glory Special

that's the glo - ry spe - cial head - ed for the promised land,
that's the train for glo - ry land, O get on

All a - board, a - board all for a - board,
board, yes, all a - board for glo - ry,

Chorus

All a - board for glo - ry land. Whee - oo,
glo - ry land.

whee-oo, we - oo, we - oo, Don'cha hear that whistle blow-in', hear it
Hear that whis - tle

com - in' down the track? Bet - ter get your tick - et,
blow - in', blow - in'? Get your sin - ner,

The Glory Special

it's not com-in' back, O lis - ten, Whee - oo, whee - oo, we - oo, we,

O broth-er, if you get to heav-en you must get off Get off that freight,

Just the glo - ry spe-cial takes you thru The pearl - y gate; O get on

All a - board, all a - board, All a-board the
board, yes, all a - board for glo - ry,

train for glo - ry land. Coda
blest glo - ry land. Who - oo - oo - oo - oo.

No. 189 MASSA'S IN THE COLD, COLD GROUND.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

1. Round de meadows am a - ring - ing De dark-ey's mourn-ful song,
2. When de autumn leaves were fall - ing, When de days were cold,
3. Mas - sa make de darkeys love him Cayse he was so kind,

While de mocking bird am sing-ing, Hap-py as the day am long.
'Twas hard to hear old Mas-sa call - ing, Cayse he was so weak and old.
Now dey sad-ly weep above him, Mourning cayse he leavedem behind.

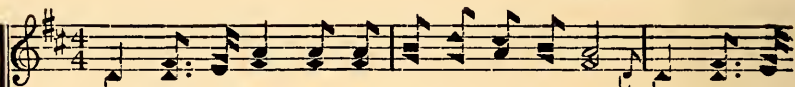
Where de i - vy am a creep - ing, O'er de grass - y mound,
Now de or-ange trees am bloom-ing On de sand - y shore,
I can - not work be-fore to - mor - row, Cayse de tear drops flow,

FINE.

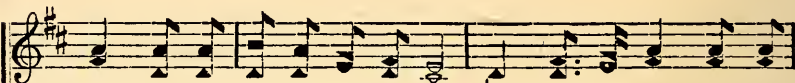
Dare old Mas-sa am a - sleep-ing, Sleep-ing in de cold, cold ground.
Now de summer days am com-ing, Mas-sa neb-ber calls no more.
I try to drive a-way my sor - row, Pick-ing on de old ban - jo.

D.S.—All de darkeys am a weep-ing, Mas-sa's in de cold, cold ground.
ORUS. D.S.

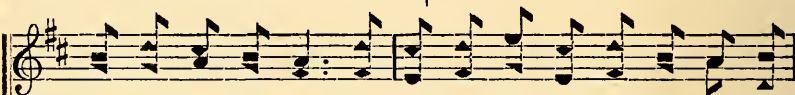
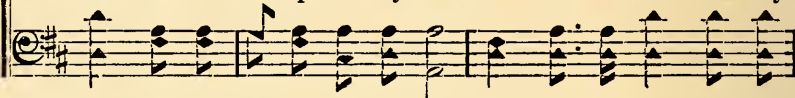
Down in the corn - field Hear dat mourn-ful sound;



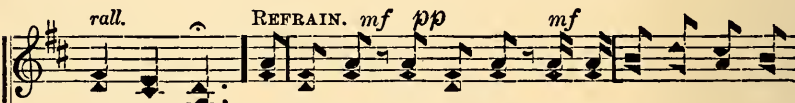
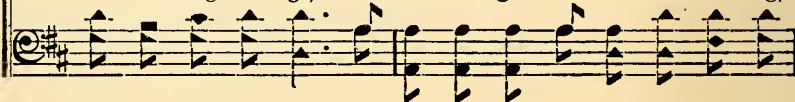
1. Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay; Gone are my
 2. Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain! Why do I
 3. Where are the hearts once so hap - py and so free? The chil - dren so



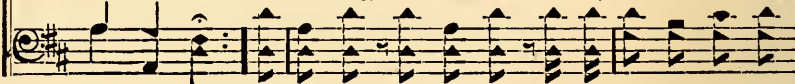
friends from the cot - ton - fields a - way; Gone from the earth to a
 sigh that my friends come not a - gain? Grief - ing for forms now de -
 dear that I held up - on my knee? Gone to the shore where my



bet - ter land I know, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing,
 part - ed long a - go, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing,
 soul has longed to go, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing,



"Old Black Joe!" I'm com - ing, I'm com - ing, For my head is bend - ing



low; I hear those gen - tle voic - es, call - ing, "Old Black Joe!"



STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

1. { 'Way down up - on de Swa - nee Riv - er, Far, far a - way,
 2. { All up and down de whole cre - a - tion, Sad - ly I roam,
 3. { All roun' de lit - tle farm I wandered, When I was young;
 1. { When I was play - ing with my broth - er, Hap - py was I;
 2. { One lit - tle hut a - mong de bush - es, One that I love,
 3. { When will I see de bees a - hum - ming All roun' de comb?

S: FINE.
 Dere's wha my heart is turn - ing ev - er, Dere's wha de old folks stay. }
 Still long - ing for de old plan - ta - tion, And for de old folks at home. }
 Den ma - ny hap - py days I squander'd, Ma - ny de songs I sung. }
 Oh! take me to my kind old moth - er, There let me live and die. }
 Still sad - ly to my mem - 'ry rush - es, No mat - ter where I rove. }
 When will I hear de ban - jo tumming, Down in my good old home? }

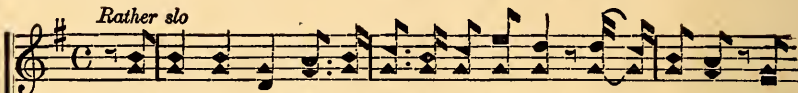
D.S.—Oh! darkies, how my heart grows weary, Far from de old folks at home.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*
 All de world is sad and drear - y, Ev - 'ry - where I roam;

C. M. von WEBER.

Moderato.
 1. As a lit - tle child re - lies On a care be - yond his own,
 2. So let me, a child, re - ceive What to - day Thou shalt pro - vide,
 3. Qui - et, Lord, my fro - ward heart, Make me lov - ing, meek and mild;

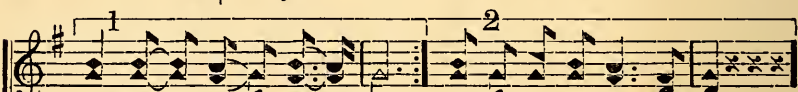
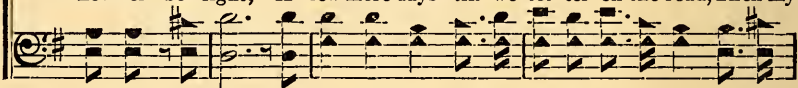
Knows be - neath its fa - ther's eyes It is nev - er left a - lone.
 Calm - ly to Thy wis - dom leave What to - mor - row may be - tide.
 Up - right, sim - ple, free from art, Make me as a lit - tle child.

Rather slo

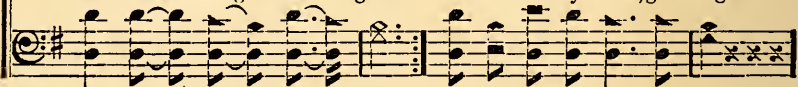
1. { The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky home, 'Tis sum-mer, the
2. { The young folks roll on the lit-tle cab-in floor, All mer-ry, all
3. { They hunt no more for the pos-sum and the coon, On the meadow, the
4. { The day goes by like a shad-ow o'er the heart, With sor-row where
5. { The head must bow and the back will have to bend, Wher-ev-er the
6. { A few more days for to tote the wea-ry load— No mat-ter, 'twill



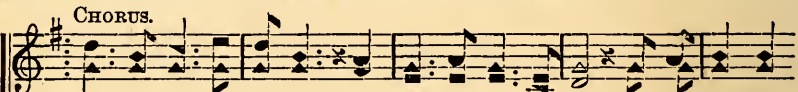
dark-ies are gay; The corn-top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom, While the
hap-py and bright; By'm-by hard times comes a-knocking at the door, Then my
hill and the shore; They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon, On the
all was de-light; The time has come when the darkies have to part, Then my
dark-ey may go; A few more days, and the trouble all will end, In the
nev-er be light, A few more days till we tot-ter on the road, Then my



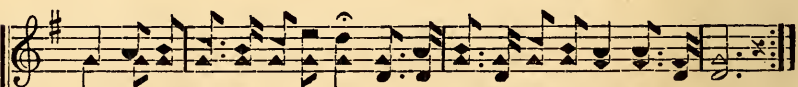
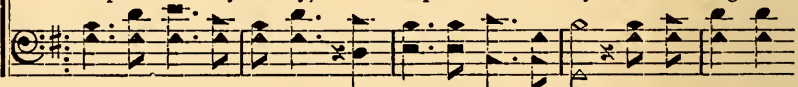
birds make mu-sic all the day. old Kentuck-y home, good-night!
bench by the old cab-in door. old Kentuck-y home, good-night!
field where the sugar-canes grow. old Kentuck-y home, good-night!



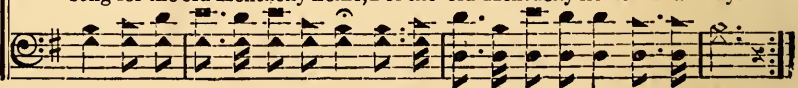
CHORUS.



Weep no more my la-dy, O weep no more to-day! We will sing one



song for the old Kentucky home, For the old Kentucky home far a-way.



INDEX

(Jubilee Spirituals)

Aint It a Shame.....	100	I Can't Hear What You Say....	74
Alone	109	I Can't See What You've Done	75
All God's Children Gonna Rise	179	I Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray..	118
As a Little Child.....	192	I Feel Like Traveling On	135
Better Get Ready.....	26	If You Want to Go to Heaven..	79
Better Get to Praying.....	65	I Gotta Longing to Go Home..	93
Broder Jonah	169	I Just Can't Keep from	
Brudder Moses	56	Crying Sometimes	54
Climb Up	36	I Know My Lord's Gonna	
Coming Lord to Thee	70	Stand by Me	64
Crying Holy Unto the Lord..	148	I Know My Lord Gonna Lead	
Didn't It Rain?	185	Me Out	163
Dis Train	183	I Know My Lord Laid His	
Do Lord, Remember Me.....	98	Hands on Me (new)	45
Don't Hinder Me	149	I Know the Lord Laid His	
Don't Let Nobody Turn You		Hands on Me (old)	101
Roun'	33	I Love My Savior, Don't You? 80	
Don't Let Old Satan In	58	I Love Love My Savior	28
Don't Say No to the Lord.....	44	I'll Be Traveling On	134
Don't Try to Hide from the		I'll Fly Away on Wings of Love	165
Lord	120	I'll Leave this World and Go	
Down by the Riverside	7	Home	2
Down On My Knees	113	I'll Shout and Shine	168
Everybody Sing	76	I'm Gonna Be in that Glad	
Everytime I Feel the Spirit..	131	Band	160
Ezekiel Saw the Wheel	40	I'm Gonna Cling to the Cross	88
Fire Song	95	I'm Gonna Fly Away	112
Get Down On Your Knees	11	I'm a Gonna Shine	150
Get Ready for that Day.....	68	I'm a Soldier Let Me Ride	59
Give Me the Old Time Religion	166	I'm Going Through	53
Give Me Your Hand	57	I'm Gonna Hold to God's	
Glory Lights Are Shining	14	Unchanging Hand	130
God Is Love	136	I'm Gonna Keep Holding On	108
Going Down the River	99	I'm Gonna Leave this Sinful	
Gonna Be Mine	35	World	121
Gonna Fly Away	158	I'm Gonna Move Away	86
Gonna Rise Up and Shine	161	I'm Just a Pilgrim Passing	
Gonna Sail Away Home	110	Through	38
Gonna See Jesus	5	I'm Gonna Play On the	
Gonna See My Lord and King..	140	Golden Harp	31
Gonna Shout all Over Heaven..	126	I'm Living Humble	18
Gonna Tell my Troubles to		I'm Gonna Sing in the	
the Lord	1-A	Heavenly Chorus	72
Hallelujah	146	I'm Gonna Sing	73
Hand Me Down my Trumpet..	174	I'm Gonna Ride on the Cloud..	81
Have a Little Talk with God... 9		I'm Gonna See	114
Have You Seen the Rainbow?.. 24		I'm Gonna Shout All Over	
Headin' for Gloryland	151	God's Heaven	132
Heaven	142	I'm Gonna Shout Hallelujah..	138
He Said If I Be Lifted Up.....	177	I'm Gonna Ride the Golden	
He that Believeth	47	Chariot	156
Hide Me In the Rock of Ages..	107	I'm Gonna Rise Up and Shine..	161
Hold My Hand	87	I'm Gonna Say Good by	176
Holy Be Thy Great Name.....	20	I'm Gonna Walk the Streets	
Hush! Somebody's Calling		of Gold	124
My Name	94	I'm Safe in Beulah Land	139
I Aint a Gonna Let Satan		It's a Mighty Hard Road	
Turn Me	172	to Travel	90
I Aint Weary Yet	184	I've Been Invited to a Jubilee 1	

INDEX (Jubilee Spirituals) C O N T I N U E D

I've Done What You Told Me.....	152	Take My Hand Precious Lord..	89
I've Found a Hiding Place.....	186	Take this Burden from My	
I've Got a Home in that Rock	37	Heart	17
I've Been Waitin'	84	The Gettin' Up Morning	122
I've Got a Home	97	The Glory Special	188
I've Got a Mansion	119	The Gospel Train	127
I've Got a Key to the Pearly		The Lord Is My Shepherd	133
Gate	123	The Old Time Religion	61
I've Got to Cross that		There Are Angels Hover'ng	
Lonely River	154	Round	83
Its a Lonesome Road	180	There's a Meeting Here Tonight	49
I Want to be Ready (new)	10	There's a Little White Cabin....	22
I Want to be Ready (old)	175	There's A Mansion There	
Jerusalem Morning	128	for Me	141
Jesus Is a Rock	85	There's Gonna Be Shouting	
Just a Little Talk with Jesus....	52	and Singing	92
Leave It There	6	There's Joy in that Land	167
Let the Beauty of Jesus Be Seen	55	They Scandalized My Name	103
Let the World Move On	51	Think, then Act	77
Li'l Liza Jane	155	Tis the Old Ship of Zion	43
Listen to De Lambs	32	Till I Get There	105
Lord I Know I'll Soon Be There	8	Trusting In the Lord	178
Lord I Want to Be a Christian	63		
Massa's in de Cold Ground		Walking Down the Streets	
(Male Quartet)	182	of Gold	164
Massa's in the Cold		Way Over In Babylon	82
Ground (old)	189	We Praise Thee	137
Mighty Close to Heaven.....	62	We'll Soon Be Done with	
Most Done Traveling	19	Troubles and Trials	117
My Faith Looks Up	21	We Will Rise and Shine	25
My Old Kentucky Home	193	Were You There When They	
My Sins Are Taken Away	147	Crucified My Lord?	67
Noah's Ark	157	When He Blest My Soul	106
Nobody Knows the Trouble		When He Called My Name	30
I See	159	When I Board that Heaven	
O Dem Golden Slippers	171	Bound Train	48
O Lord, Ise Done and Done....	3	When I Cross the River	27
O Lord, I've Got to Know	115	When I Ride on the Clouds	162
Old Black Joe	190	When Morning Comes	187
Old Daniel Was Tried	46	When the Saints go	
Old Folks at Home (old)	191	Marching In	29
Old Folks at Home (new)	111	Where Could I Go?	181
On the Battle Field	15	Where You Gonna Hide	125
On the Gospel Train	78		
Shelter In the Time of Storm....	39	You Better Run	13
Somebodys been Praying for me	96	You Can't Get to Heaven	
Somebody Called My Name	116	that Way	173
Somebody's Knocking at Your		You Gotta Back Up and Move..	42
Door	145	You Gotta Be Holy	71
Stand By Me	170	You Gotta Bow Down Low	4
Standing In the Need of Prayer	16	You Got to Die	12
Steal Away to Jesus	66	You Gotta Live Your Religion	
Swing Low Sweet		Every Day	102
Chariot (new)	129	You've Got to Humble Down..	104
Swing Low Sweet		You've Got to Walk that	
Chariot (old)	144	Lonesome Road	60
Swing Wide Yo Golden Gate....	50	You've Gotta Stand it by	
		Yourself	41
		You Must Believe On Me	34
		You Must Unload	23

You Must Come in at the Door

sung on Victor Record, No. 21722, by Stamps and Yandell

Copyright, 1929, by V. O. Stamps and M. L. Yandell

Arr. by Stamps and Yandell

CHORUS

My Lord it's so high, you can't get o - ver it, So low, you can't get under it,

So wide, you can't go a - round it, You must come in at the door.

BASS SOLO

1. Good morn - ing, fel - low pil - grims,..... You ask me
2. You may talk a - bout me, my broth - er,..... Just as much as
3. You ask me what's the mat - ter with the church, That we can't
4. O the Bap - tists go by wa - ter,..... The Meth - o - dists

where I'm bound, I'm trav' - ling to a
ev - er you please, But if I men - tion your
hear a shout, There are sin - ners in the a - men
go by land, But I tell you, friends, if you

D. C.

beau - ti - ful land, There to wear a robe and crown.
name at all, It'll be when I'm on my knees.
cor - ner, my friend, That ought to be turned out.
want to get to heav'n, You got - a go hand in hand.

